

A
NEW VERSION
OF THE
PSALMS
O F

DAVID,
Together with all the
CHURCH-HYMNNS,
I N T O

M E T R E,
Smooth, plain and easie to the
Most ordinary Capacities :

And yet as close to the Original Languages,
and the last and best English Translation, as the
Nature of such a Work will well permit.

By *S I M O N F O R D*, D. D. and
Rector of *Old Swinford* in *Worcestershire*.

L O N D O N,
Printed by *J. H.* for *Brabazon Aylmer*,
and are to be sold by *Sampson Evans*
Bookseller in *Worcester*. MDCLXXXVIII.

Rebecca Milward her book

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THE

FATHER IN GOLD

IMPRIMATUR

March 17, 1886. To. Betteley.

[illegible]

31 Jan. 49 Norman

TO THE
Right Reverend
FATHER in GOD,
FRANCIS
Lord Bishop of
ELY.

My Lord,

IT would be an offence so unpardonable in the Judgment of all others, that I should never be able to forgive it to my self, if I should give way in my own thoughts to the least apprehension, that these mean lucubrations of mine, in this *Version of David's Psalms and the Church-Hymns* (the last efforts of a faint and feeble Vein of Poetry, especially at such an Age as that

(a 3) of

The Epistle Dedicatory.

of mine, wherein the floridness of fancy is wont sensibly to wither even in such as have had far more of it than ever. I durst pretend to be any way qualified to lay the least claim to your Lordships acceptances (nor, indeed to the favourable inspection of any Person of your Lordships Character in this Church) on the account of any intrinsic value in the composition of them. (to I ym)

But, though (in the great Apostles Phrase, as *Erasmus*, and *Drusus*, and other Interpreters render the original words [*εὐχαριστοῦντες*] Rom. vi. 14.) I cannot presume, to pretend to the payment of any Debt hereby to the Learned: Yet I may hope, that what I have done therein, will in some measure free me from the charge of dying in arrears to the Unlearned, whiles I thus endeavour to promote their Edification by furnishing them with smooth and plain Expressions for the assistance of their devotion in the praises they offer to God, which, I think I may say, I have, for the most part, sought to give

The Epistle Dedicatory

give no just occasion of nauseating any
Person, either by the too much blunt-
ness of the Phrases, or obsolescence of
the Words I have used; which were
the faults ordinarily complain'd of, in
the Metrical Translations in common use
among us.

And under this consideration onely
(my Lord) I embolden my self (yet
with all humility) to offer the Work it
self to the Test of your Lordships judi-
cious candour; and withall to beg your
acceptance of its Dedication to you as
its Patron: Which adventure of mine, I
intreat you to interpret, as a small Tes-
timony of the honour I have for your
exemplary personal Piety and Devoti-
on, which very much sets off your o-
ther Episcopal Qualities, together with
your steady adherence, (at this Time
especially,) to the true Interests of a
Church for which you have always had so
great affection and esteem; and wherein
you now make so great a Figure: And
withall, of I the gratefull sense I have of
your Lordships humble condescension to

The Epistle Dedicatory.

† own a small Relation, (upon the account of one, who is now (I am strongly confident) singing Hymns to God in the Choir of Angels and Souls of just Persons made perfect) unto my self, who am,

(My Lord)

Your Lordships most humble,

and most dutifully devoted Servant,

in the Lord's, our great Master's Service,

Simon Ford.

†
94 Francis

St of Ely, a Relative of
Dr Ford's Wife or Mother?

Seaburnett's son. Some as Bishop
of Ely deposed in 1690 - as a Jacobite

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P R E F A C E

T O T H E

R E A D E R !

Christian Reader,

I*T hath been usual with most Persons who have formerly attempted any thing Poetically upon this Book of the Psalms, to preface something either concerning the great Antiquity, singular usefulness, and excellent advantage of that way of praising God, which is performed by tuneable voices, in sacred Songs, Psalms and Hymns; or else, concerning the great Serviceableness of the Art of Poetry to that noble end, both to assist the invention of the Composers, and the devotion of the Singers of them. Whose labours in this Argument, render it the less needfull for me to insist much upon those Heads, to prepare thee for the entertainment of what I here put into thy hands of that Nature: and therefore I design to say very little of either now; farther then it may serve for an introduction to what I am more especially obliged to acquaint thee with, in reference to this version of mine which follows.*

A I

A Preface to the Reader.

I think, (in the first place) that it needs no proof to any one that is but ordinarily conversant with ancient History, that the Praises of God, and famous Men, were the most Primitive Themes of Poetical composures: and that accordingly the Poetry of all Nations hath been most anciently employed, towards the assistance and improvement of that general inclination of mankind to admire and extoll the divine, and humane Authours of any eminent good to them, in that way, with the most elevated Notions and Expressions.

Nor is it (secondly) less clear to any considering Persons, that the declination and debasement of that noble Art, to the service of those propensions of humane Nature which are more allyed to sensuality, is a meer perversion, and notorious abuse of it; contrived and promoted by the Artifice of Satan, the sworn Enemy of God's Glory, and mans greatest good which in this life he is capable of (the entertaining of it with an exercise, and employment much of the same Nature with that of blessed Angels and glorified Saints,) with design to turn the stream of its noblest faculties out of that pure channel, into the foul and nasty Sinks and By-gutters, of lust and intemperance, flattery and malice; and every thing indeed, that tends to the immersing the humane soul the more deeply into all manner of viciousness and debauchery, by the means of that pleasure and delight, which Poetical measures commonly contribute to those Arguments about which they are employed.

Whence

A Preface to the Reader.

Whence, (thirdly) it follows, (as a consequence of easie deduction from these Premisses,) that there can be no better service done to God, or Man, in this World than that, of attempting to recover this Original inclination of mankind to its first perfection, by assisting its noblest affections in that which is their most proper and pleasurable intertainment; so, as that it may be reclaimed from vice, and reduced again to a love of God and Vertue, by a kind of holy guile: to wit, by supplanting and undermining its corrupt propensions by the right use of that Art, by the abuse whereof they were first ingendred and nourished. And this I take to be the proper import and design of those Apostolical Exhortations of St. Paul to the Ephesians, and Colossians, wherein they are stirred up, to speak to themselves, and to teach and admonish one another, in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, making melody in their hearts to the Lord: as also of that of St. James, wherein he directs those that are merry, or cheerfully disposed, to vent their mirth in singing of Psalms.

Eph. 5. 19.
Col. 3. 16.

Jam. 5. 13.

And to this end, it is not to be doubted, that the gift of Psalmody, whatever it were, was peculiarly bestowed on some Persons in the Apostolical Churches. For the Apostle Paul telling us (in 1 Cor. 14. 26.) that among the rest of the eminent Gifts of the Holy Spirit in those Times, that was one; and in his directions for the use of that, as well as the other there mentioned, appointing

A Preface to the Reader.

ting it to be managed so as might best promote Edification: it is hardly to be conceived, how that way of one gifted mans singing alone, could edify many, except, by exercising the brisk and airy inclinations of mens souls in an holy and spiritual manner, and turning those passions on which they are wont to operate into their right channel, and thereby rendering them more spiritual, heavenly, and divine.

Basil. Hom. And this notion, the great St. de laudibus Basil had of the use of Psalms in the Psalm. Church, many Ages since: and from him I have it. He takes it to be the special Artifice of the Holy Ghost, to endeavour the cure of the proneness of humane nature to the charms of vicious pleasure, by inspiring holy men with sacred Poetical raptures, wherein they mix the delights of musick, with the precepts of Religion and Vertue: that they might thereby tempt men (as we ordinarily do children to swallow unpalatable medicines, by tempering them with honey,) to admit into their minds and hearts the unpleasant Doctrines, which conduce to the healing their souls, by the pleasure they find in the harmonious measures wherein they are conveyed to them.

This is also, the Reason, why our Church in all its services, mixeth singing, at convenient Periods, with the other offices of Liturgy: to wit, that thereby the tediousness of sacred Exercises, may, to the generality of men, be alleviated, by the

A Preface to the Reader.

the mixing of that which pleaseth the ear, with that which conduceth to the sanctifying of the heart.

And from the great usefulness of this sacred Exercise to edification in holiness and vertue, it is, that Divine Poems have been in all Ages of the Church so greatly esteemed: and especially the Psalms of David; which have therefore been always admitted, in large proportions, into all offices of public worship. And thence also, to make them more usefull to that great end, divers great men have not contented themselves with the rendering them into the Languages of their own Countries, that so the matter of them might be understood by the Congregations where they were read; but they have endeavoured also, to reduce them to such kinds of Metre, as were most acceptable in their Times, that the spirit of them likewise might be diffused among Christians, and raise their affections by their harmonious composure: The advantage of which undertaking, was notably seen in the early days of the Church; in the diverting the natural inclinations of the younger sort to songs of a worse constitution, into that current, in which St. James before quoted, directs holy mirth to run. A great assistance whereunto, was, the facility of receiving into, and retaining in memory, those devout composures of holy Men, which were then in esteem in the Church, by means of Poetical Measures: So that they had generally at all times a stock of sacred Hymns stored up in their minds; and were thereby enabled to give vent to the gayety of humour which

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their

A Preface to the Reader.

their age and constitution furnished them withall, in a serious and holy manner. In so much, that St. Basil before-mentioned, in the same Homily, tells us, that the ordinary Christians in his time, sung David's Psalms, at home in their houses; and whenever they went abroad also, they muttered them to themselves, as the solitary entertainment of their minds, in their travels and other imployments. And the Romanish Prefacer to the Commentary upon the Psalms attributed to Arnobius, speaks more largely concerning the Time of his Authour, and tells his Reader, that the Psalms then, were sung by the Plough-man over his Plough, the Pilot at his Helm, the Rowers over their Oars, the Digger whiles he handled his Spade, the Weaver in his Loom, the Spinster at her Distaff, and very Infants that could not speak plain, upon their Nurses Laps: and withall, makes a serious complaint of his Catholick Church, for being so far degenerated from the ancient usage in this particular, that this holy exercise was not onely disused, but also, even disdained amongst them, which was, certainly, the Reason, why, when the Reformation began in divers parts of Europe, the vulgar People, who had been long used to no devotions, but such as they understood not, were so much taken with singing the Psalms of David, poetically translated into their own languages, as finding that inward warmth in that exercising of Religion, which they never felt in any before.

And

A Preface to the Reader.

And this, no doubt, upon the Reformation of this our Church, in particular, was one of the things which very much promoted it. For as the principal Instruments in that Reformation composed the Book of Common Prayer so, as to reduce all publick offices therein to as near a conformity to the primitive Order as might be; and especially in making the whole worship intelligible to the vulgar, and taking care that not onely the Scriptures appointed to be read, should be translated into English, but also the Psalms of David; and these last (though in Prose,) yet should be so pointed as that they might be sung, as they have been ever since in Cathedral, and Collegiate Churches, by all that can read: So divers Persons used the best skill which those times afforded, to diffuse that part of God's publick service, more largely among the common people, by a second version of them into English verse, in that translation which ever since hath been bound up with our Bibles, and Common-Prayer Books, and is usually sung in Parochial Congregations to this day.

Of the Persons, who then did the Church of England that remarkable service, I can give little account beyond their Names: and those, (as to three of them) the very Book informs me of, (viz.) Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and Robert Wisedom. Onely, concerning the first of them (Tho. Sternhold) Mr. Fuller, in his Church History, tells me, was first, Groom of the Robes, to K. Henry the VIIIth. and after-

A Preface to the Reader.

wards, of the Privy-Chamber (as he says in one place, but in another of the Bed-Chamber) to Edw. VI. He had, (as appears by his Will) a Legacy given him by King Henry. He translated for his part, 37 Psalms, by Fuller's account; John Hopkins, 65; and the rest were done by W. W. K. R. W. (that is, Robert Wisedom) and others, whose Names deserved not to be lost in oblivion, nor their labours to be mentioned with so much scorn and contempt, as they are by too many Persons of a profane humour amongst us, for the baldness and flatness of the Style, and some Phrases which sound oddly in the ears of this Age, used to a sort of more refined English. It ought rather to be remembered to their honour, that they served the Church with the best they had, and probably, as well as the Poetry of that Age would afford: and that God hath received a great deal of praise, and the ordinary sort of Christians a great deal of Edification and Comfort, by the use of that Version of theirs, for above an hundred years in this Church.

And therefore, though it be to be desired, that as both English, and Poetry, are very much improved since that time, so these holy Poems should partake also of that improvement, by being rendred more suitably to the Genius of this Age: yet it were (in my judgment) but decent, to bury that former Translation with honour, for the service it hath done, when ever it shall be, if ever it be, exchanged for a better.

And

A Preface to the Reader.

And now, having said so much in general, by way of Preface to this Translation of mine ; I think fit, in the next place, to descend to some particularities in reference thereunto, which I judge necessary the Reader should take notice of, in order to the Judgment he makes of the suitability thereof, to the design aimed at by me therein.

The design aimed at, by me in this version, was not to vaunt my skill in Poetry, for had that been my aim, I should have chosen a subject, wherein I might have given my self greater liberty both of fancy, and language, then the version of a book of Holy Scripture will allow me : nor was it, to entertain the devout inclinations of the more ingenious sort of Christians, with strains of elevated invention and expression, suited to their Genius ; for this, I know is already done by many, better then I can ever hope to do, should I undertake it. But, that which I at first designed when I undertook this work, was meerly to render these pieces of holy writ, which are thought fit to be made parts of God's publick worship, in such a tolerable manner, as they might be for the use of all Christians ; gratifying the more ingenious and learned Parts of all Congregations, with that smoothness and cleanness of style, which might make them not to nauseate it ; and the more ordinary sort of those holy societies with that easiness and cleanness of expression, which might not shoot over their heads, whiles I endeavoured to affect their hearts in so religious a service.

A Preface to the Reader.

For I considered, that most of the versions extant in this kind (at least, of those that I have seen) were peccant, either in the one, or the other, of two extremes: That is, either they were too Poetically done, above the reach of ordinary capacities, and adapted onely to the gust of persons of scholastical breeding, who onely are able to relish those high flights of fancy, and that elaborate richness of language with which divers of them are so luxuriantly endowed, as (it may be) is hardly to be found in any of the Translatours, either ancient, or modern, in any other Tongue, but the English: or else, performed (by those who have pretended to amend that fault) so flatly and slovenly, to accommodate their Versions to the capacities of the vulgar, that how gratefull soever they were to such palates, yet they as much disrelished those of all others, whose breeding had elevated their understandings above the ordinary level.

Wherefore, I thought it expedient, to attempt something in the middle, betwixt both these extremes; by avoiding those heights of fancy, or language, on the one side, as might render the Translation unintelligible to persons of ordinary capacities; and also, all such flatness and dulness of invention, and expression, on the other, as might make it subject to disgust those of more learned palates in the use thereof.

This, therefore, being my professed design, I must next acquaint those that are pleased to be my readers, what course I have taken in pursuance of it,

I. And

A Preface to the Reader.

I. And (first) as to the Words and Phrases of this version, I endeavoured to keep as near to the New Translation of the Psalms, made in the Time, and by the command, of K. James I. as conveniently I could, sometimes taking its very expressions where they would handsomely fall into verse; and, where they would not, I laboured to give the full sense of them in other words; except now and then, where the Original words or Phrases had something of Emphasis in them, which I thought fitter to comply withall. And this I did, both because that Translation is confessedly the best, which is extant in the English Tongue: and also, because it is now generally in the hands of all persons, and the other, by disuse (for the most part) in a sort superannuated.

Wherefore, I judged it most expedient, not to give any occasion to any person of doubtfull apprehensions concerning the meaning of any Psalm, or any verse of a Psalm, by variety of Interpretations. Which is also the true Reason, why, (though I think their labours of great use to those who expound the sacred Text in a way of instruction to others,) yet I have waived the senses given by the reverend and learned Dr. Hammond, and others: and chosen rather, in such Texts, as by reason of their difficulty, may admit of different expositions, to render them in words expressing the strict literal sense of that Translation; then to expound them, either according to theirs, or mine own apprehensions; that so, those that shall sing any part of this version,

A Preface to the Reader.

version, where such Texts occur, may rather apply their own sense to what they sing, than be restrained, and confined to a determinate sense, in which, it may be, they are not satisfied.

II. I have also declined all running out into Paraphrase, beyond what, either the Scope of any Text, compared with the context, or the general evident design of the Psalm, or the apparent occasion of penning it, or the Emphasis of the words themselves, or the reference they have to other Scriptures, wherein the things uttered in any Psalm briefly and obscurely, or it may be barely glanced at, are more largely, and professedly handled; or the like considerations, will well allow. So that, I think, I may safely averr, that this version, is as close to the Text it renders, as any of this kind extant; not excepting even those, whose Authours pretend to tie themselves the most strictly and even superstitiously to the words and phrases, either of the original Hebrew, or the English Prose-Translation. For even the exactest of those Authours, who, to the mangling the Syntax of words, to the making incoherent ruptures in the sense, and the destruction of Measures and Rhythm, have so fettered themselves: yet are fain, ever, and anon, to insert some such Particles, or Parentheses, or Synonymous expressions, as really make Paraphrases upon the Text, though they endeavour as much as may be to hide their so doing. And sure I am, it is closer a great deal to the Text which I render, than that very version which hath been

A Preface to the Reader.

been so long used in this Church: the Authours whereof (as might appear by several instances,) have often altered the Texts they paraphrased, into quite a different sense from what they naturally will afford: and made the holy Pen-men speak what they never intended.

III. As to the manner, wherein I have performed this work, take these particulars following, to enable you to make a clearer Judgment of it.

(1.) That I have waved, (for the generality of this version) all learned words, other then such as are by common use make familiar to English ears: and I think, that it will be hard to find any particular Psalm, or verse of a Psalm throughout the Book, where I have overlooked any such in my review of it. As,

(2.) On the other side, I have avoided all obsolete, coarse, and unhandsome words, or phrases, such as are beneath the dignity of the matter expressed, as also, all tautological expressions, or insignificant words, that are onely serviceable to assist the Rhythm. Insomuch, that if there be any such, they have very narrowly escaped both mine own observation, and that of many others who have done me the favour, on that design, to examine the Copy, and to whom I have particularly made it my request, that they would mark all of that kind, and inform me thereof, that I might alter them.

(3.) Next,

A Preface to the Reader.

(3.) Next, I have denyed my self, and mine own inclination, very much, in many places the use of those flights of elevated fancy, which offered themselves to me in the compsure of the work; and since, upon frequent reviews of it, expunged many Words, and Phrases, which seemed to me too Poetical for ordinary capacities, to which height of fancy is as unintelligible, as learned language. And though in some Psalms, where, in the original language it self, there is more Poetry then ordinary, in the compsure, sutable to the matters treated of in them; it seemed but equal to me, that there should be something of extraordinary in the rendring of them: yet I have endeavoured so to govern my invention, and language, in the translation of them, that, though there be more loftiness of style in them then in others, yet, I think, there is not a line difficult to be understood, even by the meanest Person, that is not altogether a stranger to smooth and polite English.

(4.) I have, (as I must ingenuously confess) contrary to the advice of divers of my learned and judicious friends, whom I consulted when I undertook this task, made use of Rhythm at least twice in every four lines; whereof, I think my self obliged, to give them, and others, this short account. Those that dissuaded me from it, laid before me the danger of being too much fettered in my invention and expression by studying to make so frequent a chime of words, and the occasioning the drawing in of many useless and impertinent words for cadencies sake.

But

A Preface to the Reader.

But I was prevailed withall to act otherwise, then they advised; by considering (on the other side) (1.) That our English Poetry for many Ages, hath been constantly (excepting some few instances of the contrary) managed in that manner. (2.) That the greatest Poets this Nation hath afforded, have made use of the frequent Rhythm as an ornament, rather then a disparagement to their Poems; and have been so happy in it, as that the most critical Readers, if they will speak truth, must confess, they cannot mend their conceits, (or language, so fettered) in other expressions left at their own liberty. (3.) That there are divers peculiarities in the English Tongue (which, if this were a place for it, I could easily here assign) seeming to direct to the choice of such frequent Rhythms in our Poetry; and making it more easie to us to write in that way, then can be done in most other languages. (4.) That English ears generally entertain it with great satisfaction and delight, and disrelish all Poetical compositions, (though never so excellent for all other ornamental requisites) that are without it. (5.) And lastly, that it affords a great assistance to memory (which in such Poems as are penned for devotional Uses, should be much regarded) whereby, when men have lost one part of a stanza, they are enabled more easily to recover it, by running over in their minds such words as chime to the periodical ones of that other, which they remember. These things, and the like, being taken into my consideration, I chose rather, to run the risk of the dangers, and disadvantages

A Preface to the Reader.

vantages suggested, in the moderate use of Rhythm, then to take the contrary course I was advised to. I say, moderate use; because I judge the proportion I have generally made use of, to be so: whereas, the crowding it into shorter periods, as some have done, too much emasculates a grave Poem, by spreading the matter too thin, and occasioning indeed the drawing in many useless and impertinent words to perfect the chime, which my dissuaders were afraid, (though I hope it will appear, causelessly) my using it at the distances I design'd, would constrain me to. I must confess, the recurring of Rhythms so frequently, has given me some trouble in some Psalms, and Verses of others: But I persuade my self, that I have, in a competent measure, overcome it; at least, that I can, in case any one will be so friendly, as to let me know in what particular Instances the Rhythm hath enervated the sense, with no great labour, amend it, and yet not vary from my intended measures in that particular.

(5.) *As to the Tunes, to which I have adapted each Psalm, they are such as are most in use among us. Such Psalms as are composed of eights and sixes, will fall into any of the ordinary Tunes, suited to that proportion of syllables, in the old Version. The rest of the Tunes that I have made choice of, are these. First that of the Old 100th. Ps. [All people, &c.] To which all the Psalms that are composed of 4 eights to a stanza, may be sung; or (according to the matter of the Psalm) may be varied to that of Ps. 51. or the*
Lamen-

A Preface to the Reader.

Lamentation, in the old Psalm Book. Then to the measures of Psal. 112. [Ye children, &c.] I have turned divers of mine; that being a Tune easily sung, and withall, sufficiently grave and solemn, as well as pleasant, and very musical. Among those that are rendred in that Tune, is the first Metre of Psalm 119. wherein, according to the measures therein required, every three lines make up a verse, which reduceth all of its Parts to an equality. I have not omitted that of the old 25th. Psalm; nor that of the 148th. to both which, divers of these are adapted. And some few are so ordered, as that they may be sung to the Tunes of the old 111th, 112th, and 127th. Psalms; but those have commonly others in easier Tunes to attend them.

(6.) I have designedly, for the most part, suited the Matter of each Psalm, to proportionable Metre, and Tune. Heroical Psalms, (those I mean, whose matter is more lofty, and the style in which they are penned, more stately, and majestic, if I may so say, in the original Language,) I have not onely endeavoured, as far as my designed plainness would permit, to fit with a sutable style in the English: but have also in the measures accommodated them with the gravest and most solemn Tunes. And the like I have done to the Penitential Psalms, and generally, to all such as are penned in a querulous and lamenting strain: which as I have endeavoured to express more pathetically, so have I suited them to such Tunes, as most aptly comply with the Passions delineated and represented in them.

(7.) In

A Preface to the Reader.

(7.) In most of the Psalms, which are commonly sung, in the old version, if they be tolerably there translated, I have waved the measures in which they are therein composed, and put them in this of mine into other Measures, and Tunes, that so, those that are used to sing them, may take their own choice of the one or the other: which I chose rather to doe, then to undertake, in all, (as I have done for trials sake, in one, or two, of them) onely, to amend the sense, and words, where they seemed most to need it, and let the main substance of them stand in my version: because I found it by experience, more easie to my self, and thought it would be more acceptable to my Readers, as well as more civil to the Authours of the former version, to raise a new frame altogether, then to patch up an old one with such pieces, as, when all was done, would not exactly suit with the building they were intended to beautify.

(8.) I have made a double version of divers Psalms, some of them quite differing each from other; and some, by addition and subtraction, or alteration of some few words onely: that so it may be at the choice of the singers, if they affect one of the Tunes, rather then the other, in such pairs, to take which of them they please.

(9.) I have subjoyned to the Psalms of David, the rest of the Hymns used in our Church: to wit, that excellent one of St. Ambrose, usually called, Te Deum, &c. the Magnificat, or Song of the blessed Virgin, Mother of our Lord; those of Zacharias and Simeon, entituled, Benedictus,
and

A Preface to the Reader.

and Nunc Dimittis, &c. *That of Gloria Patri, I have adapted to all the Tunes ; that it may (at choice) be sung at the end of every Psalm. So that those, who cannot sing them in Prose, as in Cathedral and Collegiate Churches they doe ; may have them at hand for their use, in better verse, I hope, then that in which they are tendred to them in the Common Psalm-Book.*

(10.) *Lastly, (for the different opinions of pious and learned Men engage me to a conclusive Apology in this matter) I have taken in the whole Book of Psalms into my version : and not confined my self (as some would have confined me) to some few Psalms, and parcels of Psalms, the Matter of which is of common concern to all Christians ; because the reasons urged for such curtailing of them, seem not to me to be cogent ; yea rather, I think, I have weightier grounds to move me to the contrary. For I know not, why those Psalms which express the troubles which David lay under ; or the personal mercies which he received ; or, refer to the particular political State of the Jews, or their peculiar Worship ; or contain promises of such mercies as God determined to bestow on them, or Historical Relations of their miraculous preservations and deliverances ; or (lastly) such as tax them for their infidelity, ingratitude, Idolatrous worship of false Gods, or Apostasie from the true God, &c. may not be sung with advantage by us, though they do not immediately or directly concern us. Considering, that (1.) the*
State

A Preface to the Reader.

State of David, both as to his troubles and mercies, generally, was Typical, and bare relation to Christ, and his Circumstances: Especially, such of them, as he mentions in those remarkably Prophetical Psalms, which are accommodated to our Saviour, as being fulfilled in him, in divers Instances noted by the Evangelists. And (2.) the Jewish occurrences are by the Apostle Paul (1 Cor. 10. 6, 11.) said to befall them for examples to us: And (3.) their Rites, and Ceremonies, were notably significative of the spiritual worship of the Gospel; as the Epistle to the Hebrews every where shews us: And (4ly.) the Prophecies made to them, are eminently fulfilled to us: And (5ly) the miraculous deliverances wrought for them by God, are of use to encourage our faith in like cases; yea (lastly) the charges and aggravations of the sins charged on them are warnings (as we are told Heb. 4. 11.) to us, that we fall not after the same examples of unbelief, or disobedience.

And, as for those Psalms, which contain Imprecations against David's Enemies; the most of our People understand, that, as he was a Type of Christ, so, under his Enemies names, Christ's Enemies are cursed, or prayed against, in the Psalms that are of that nature. And they are often told, that David himself allowed not himself to call for God's vengeance upon them, but onely, as they were looked on by him, as Enemies to God rather, and more, then to him: and that those Imprecations themselves which
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A Preface to the Reader.

be dischargeth against them, are rather Prophecies of what evil would befall them, then Prayers, that such evils might befall them. And as for the rest, that are properly imprecating, they are (secondarily, at least) directed against Christ's Enemies, as well as God's, and David's. Of which nature, (for instance) are those against Doeg, and Achitophel; which are in the New Testament applied to Judas, and his Complices, the Betrayer, and Murtherers of the Lord Jesus. And surely, it is not at all (whatever some imagine) unbecoming the Gospel-temper, for Christians, with holy rejoycing to repeat those fulfilled Imprecations: and curse the memories of Judas, and the Murtherers of our Lord Jesus.

Other Psalms there are, wherein David, indeed, prays against his Personal Enemies, as (for instance) against Saul, and Absalom: but then, the matter of his imprecations against them, onely amounts to requests that God would divide, and insatuate their Counsels, and dissipate, and overthrow their forces, and convince, if not convert them, by the remarkable out-goings of his providence against them. All which, surely, we may pray for also, without transgressing against the meekness and gentleness, which the Gospel Spirit begets in the hearts of Christians; whenever we have to doe with professed Enemies of the same temper with them. So that,

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A Preface to the Reader.

in summ, the evil of using such Psalms as these, lies onely in the danger of misapplying them to such Persons, and in such cases, wherein they suite not the Design of the Holy Ghost, in deriving them down to us; which we are to endeavour to prevent, by instructing our People, when occasion is offered, in the right use of them, and not to debar them the using of them altogether.

Thus much may suffice for the particular Answers to the particular Topicks of Argument, urged usually in this matter. But - there is one consideration more, which reacheth to the full vindication of the lawfulness and expediency of Christians singing all the Psalms indifferently; which (because it is, to us of this Church, at least unanswerable) I must not omit. And that is, that the Catholick Church, for so many Ages in all parts of the world, hath thus practised, without scruple, or contradiction, in its Publique Congregations. And our Church, in particular, makes the Psalms indiscriminately, a part of its daily Liturgy: Dividing them into such parcels, as, they may be said, or sung, interlocutorily, (as they are in Cathedral and Collegiate Churches, as well as other Congregations of eminent Note) throughout, once in each Month. And I know no warrant given to any one, that officiates or partakes of those devotions daily, to pick and choose, to use and omit or skip over, any Psalm

A Preface to the Reader.

or Psalms, upon any of the accounts before mentioned. Nor can I imagine, what good reason can be given, why they may not be sung in Metre, as indiscriminately, as the Church commands them to be in Prose.

And now, Christian Reader, having given thee so large an account of my design, and the particulars of my performance in this undertaking; it is but meet, that I detain thee no longer in the Porch of the Edifice, but give thee free entrance into all the Rooms of it, and leave thee to pass thy Judgment upon the contrivance and furniture of them all. In the passing of which Judgment, I will embolden my self to presume so far upon thy candid Interpretation of my endeavours, as to reckon my self secure from that keen censure at thy hands which a great Poet of our own, (too Poetically, I think) Mr. Cowley passeth upon all the former Translations of these Holy Poems, that they do their holy Authour neither honour nor justice, and (to his thinking) revile him worse then Shimei. For all that I desire of thee, is, to consider, before thou pass too severe a sentence on this Work, that I designed not in this Translation: (what he requireth in such a Translation as he affecteth) to wit, to imitate, or represent to thee the true Genius and Spirit of that excellent vein of Poetry, with which the royal Psalmist wrote: But onely to transcribe the Piety and Devotion of his
heavenly

A Preface to the Reader.

*heavenly Poems, in words proper, and meet to
beget like religious sentiments to those which
he felt when he wrote, in the hearts and
souls of such as shall with well disposed minds
vouchsafe to bear a part in these Divine Songs
here tendred to them, by*

(Christian Reader)

Their unworthy Authour,

but thy servant for the

furthering of thy Edification.

S. F.

A Psalm

Psalm I.

[To the Tune of the old 113. Psalm.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **T**H A T man's an happy man indeed,
Whom ill advice doth not mislead:
Nor doth he in that way remain,
Which men to sin accustom'd beat:
Nor sit, where haughty scorers treat
Both God, and goodness, with disdain.
- 2 But the Lord's Law is his delight,
Whereto with pleasure, day and night,
His meditating Soul repairs.
- 3 Whence like the thriving tree, whose roots
Are drench't by parted streams, he shoots,
And kindly Fruit in season bears.
- And as that tree preserves its leaves,
When drought all other trees bereaves:
So all speeds well which this man does,
- 4 Thus doth not the ungodly thrive,
But is like chaff, which from the sieve
Is toss't by every wind that blows.
- 5 Wherefore, when God as Judge shall sit,
Th' ungodly he will not acquit;
But sinners from the just divide.
- 6 For just mens ways the Lord will own;
But those shall quite be overthrown,
To which th' ungodly turn aside.

[*The same in other measures.*]

- 1 **T**HE man is blest, to ill advice
Who hath not bent his ear :
Nor made the sinners way his choice,
Nor fate in scorners chair.
- 2 But calls the Lord's pure Law his joy,
And reads it with delight :
So as, in studying it, t' employ
His thoughts both day and night.
- 3 He shall be like the tree, that grows
Where parted streams are near :
Which seasonable fruit bestows
On him that set it there.
Whose leaf no weather makes to fall ;
In greatest storms it stands :
So providence doth prosper all
The works of this man's hands.
- 4 Whereas th' ungodlie's pains and care
Shall never prosper so :
He shall be like light chaff, in th' air
By winds tost to and fro.
- 5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
Stand in God's judgment clear :
Nor shall rebellious sinners then
Among the just appear.
- 6 For ev'ry just man's holy way
Unto the Lord is known :
But that wherein th' ungodly stray,
Shall quite be overthrown.

Psalm II.

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **W**H Y do the heathen nations rage?
What madness fills their furious
Why do the people thus engage [brain?
Their foolish thoughts in projects vain?
- 2 The earthly Kings and Rulers joyn
Against the Lord with vile intent:
And his Anointed t' undermine,
Their plotting heads are wholly bent.
- 3 Shall we submit to them? (say they)
Let's break their servile bonds asunder;
And cast th' uneasie cords away,
Wherewith they seek to keep us under.
- 4 But he that sits in heav'n above,
Shall laugh at their rebellious pride:
Both what they plot, and how they move,
He sees, and doth with scorn deride.
- 5 Then, from his breast with anger stir'd,
He shall at last his silence break;
And with a voice, not only heard,
But felt, will thus in anger speak.
- 6 Though mine Anointed you disown,
And vainly strive against my will:
I'll fix him an unshaken throne
Upon my Zion's holy Hill.

Part II.

- 7 Hark, what to me the Lord did say ;
What I proclaim, is his decree :
Thou art my Son, and on this day
Thy Father hath begotten thee.
- 8 Ask, and to thee, as lawfull heir,
The heathen lands I will assign :
And where earths utmost limits are,
I'll give the Nations to be thine.
- 9 Thine iron rod shall forely bruise
Such Rebels as thy Law contemn :
And, as men leaking pitchers use,
So shalt thou knock and shatter them.
- 10 Now, therefore, O ye Kings, be wise,
Mind that which is your true concern :
All ye that judge the earth, advise,
And from my mouth your duty learn.
- 11 Serve ye the Lord with awfull love,
And all your joys with fear allay :
- 12 Kiss ye the Son, lest ye him move,
And perish from his saving way.
Stir not that wrath, whereof the least
Effects, will to your cost declare,
That onely they who on him rest,
For ever truly blessed are.

psalm III.

- 1 **A**H, Lord, the troublers of my peace,
How they do multiply ?
How those rebellious troupes increase,
That hate me mortally !
- 2 They grow in numbers every day
Who scoffing fret me fore :
And to my souls vexation say,
God will him help no more.
- 3 But thou, O Lord, my glory art,
Thy favour is my shield ;
My head, when men forsake my part ;
Is by thy arm upheld.
- 4 Unto the Lord I cry'd aloud,
(For great my dangers were :)
And from his holy Hill he bow'd
To me his gracious ear.
- 5 Securely then, I laid me down,
And quietly I slept :
And when I wak'd again, I found
God had me safely kept.
- 6 Whence, though ten thousand mortal foes
Should me alone surround ;
No fear should break my minds repose,
Or make my sleeps unsound.
- 7 All my old foes have felt thy rod ;
Thou hast disarm'd their jaws :
- B 3
- Lord,

Lord, still appear my saving God,
 And own my righteous cause.
 8 'Tis proper to the Lord alone,
 In greatest straits to save :
 The people, whom thou call'st thine ow
 Thy blessing, Lord, shall have.

Psalm IV.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &

- 1 O God, that art my righteousness,
 Unto my call incline thine ear :
 Thou that hast freed me from distress,
 In mercy my petition hear.
- 2 O Sons of men, how long will ye
 Thus turn my glory into shame ?
 How long shall lying vanity
 Your foolish hearts with love inflame ?
- 3 Know ye, the Lord himself doth chuse
 To take the godly to his care :
 To answer me hee'l not refuse,
 When I to him present my pray'r.
- 4 Within your bosomes let the dread
 Of him, all sinfull motions kill :
 Consult your hearts upon your bed,
 And all tempestuous passions still.
- 5 The Sacrifices of the Just
 On the Lord's holy Altars lay :

And

And on him with believing trust
Your fearfull souls securely stay.

- 6 This worlds chief good, who'll shew us? thus
Do earthly-minded men enquire :
But shew thy pleased face to us ;
Its light alone, Lord, we desire.

- 7 For, when on me thy face doth shine,
More solid joys my heart possess,
Than e'er they felt from corn and wine,
In the most fruitfull years increase.

- 8 Then will I lay me down in peace,
And with great soundness take my sleep :
For thou alone in quietness
My dwelling-place, O Lord, shalt keep.

Psalm V.

- 1 **T**HY gracious ear, O Lord, incline
To my petition :
And let thy heart, what comes from mine
With favour think upon.

- 2 My King, and God, unto my cry
Do thou attentive be :
My prayer, on all occasions, I
Will still direct to thee.

- 3 Each morning, Lord, with earnest cries,
My pray'r to thee I'll send :
And heav'n-ward my up-lifted eyes
Shall my requests attend.

- 4 For wickedness to thee, O God,
Can never pleasure bring:
And where thou dwell'st, there's no abode
For any evil thing.
- 5 Ungodly fools before thine eye
Shall never stand, O Lord:
And all that work iniquity,
By thee shall be abhorr'd.
- 6 To ruine, those that scatter lies,
By thee shall be pursu'd:
The Lord most perfectly despises
Men of deceit and blood.
- 7 But I into thy house will goe,
Through thy abundant grace:
And with most humble reverence bow
Before thy holy place.
- 8 In thy just paths conduct thou me,
Because men watch me so:
The straightest way that leads to thee,
Lord, make me know, and goe.
- 9 For there's no faith in what they say,
False hearts within they have:
And flatter, that they may betray;
Their throat's an open grave.
- 10 Their wicked plots, O Lord, defeat,
And take them off in sin:
For frequent against thee, and great
Have their rebellions been.

- 11 But may perpetual shouts proclaim
 Their joys who trust in thee ;
 And glad may all that love thy Name
 In thy protection be.
- 12 For, Lord, upon the righteous, all
 Thy blessings shall descend :
 And, as a shield, thy favour shall
 On all sides them defend.

Psalm VI.

[To the Tune of Psalm 51: or, the Lamentation.]

O Lord consider, &c.

- 1 **L**ORD, when thy kindled wrath is hot,
 Let not its fury light on me :
 And thy poor servant chasten not,
 When sore displeasure stirreth thee.
- 2 Have mercy on a sinner, Lord,
 That under grievous weakness groans :
 And let my lost health be restor'd,
 For vext with sickness are my bones.
- 3 My bodies pain my soul dejects
 With grief, too much for me to bear :
 Long have I felt thy wraths effects :
 When shall it long to thee appear ?
- 4 Thine ancient kindness, Lord, revive,
 And let my soul deliver'd be :
 And, though I merit no reprieve,
 Advance thy grace in saving me.

- 5 For the forgetfull state of death
Keeps no remembrance of thy name :
And in the silent Vaults beneath, [fame
What thankfull tongue shall spread thy
- 6 Tir'd out with groaning, all the day,
I hope for ease when night appears :
But night doth not my grief allay,
For then my bed doth swim with tears.
- 7 I wept, and wept, untill mine eyes
Quite drained, no more tears could raise :
Because of all mine enemies,
My sight with very grief decays.
- 8 But now, sith God doth kindly bend
His ear unto my mournfull cry :
Hence, hence, say I, your triumphs end,
Ye workers of iniquity.
- 9 The supplication I prefer'd
To him, an hearing did obtain :
And I'm assur'd I shall be heard,
When I apply to him again.
- 10 Let all my foes though forth they came
Swoln big with rage, and hopes as great ;
Be sent home quickly, vext with shame
Of disappointment and defeat.

Psalm VII.

- 1 **O** Lord my God, sith I do put
Such confidence in thee :

From

From those that do me persecute,
Save and deliver me.

- 2 Left, while there is no Saviour near,
That can my foe controll ;
He, like a cruel Lion, tear
My poor and helpless Soul.

- 3 O Lord, my God, if ever I
Have done so vile a fact:
If such a foul iniquity
My hands did ever act :

- 4 If him that liv'd with me in peace
So ill I did requite :
(Yea, that bad man did I release
That bare me causeless spite.)

- 5 Then, I my self will own, 'tis just
My life should be his prey :
Yea, life, and honour both, in dust
Let my pursuer lay.

- 6 O Lord, awake, thine anger rouse,
Because my foes do rage:
And, sith thy Law my cause allows,
With me do thou engage.

- 7 By devout crowds of holy men
Then shalt thou be ador'd :
That they may see thy glory then
Return on high, O Lord.

- 8 Judge of all people, I present
My cause before thy bar :
Where, as thou find'st me innocent,
Or guilty, let me fare.

Part II.

- 9 Blaft, Lord, bad mens unjust designs;
But juſt men ſtay and guide:
For by the righteous God, all reins
And hearts are throughly try'd.
- 10 My buckler is God's Providence;
'Tis he that doth me ſave:
All upright hearts a ſure defence
In his protection have.
- 11 'Tis true, the Juſt feels now and then
The righteous Judge's ſtrokes:
But againſt proſp'ring wicked men
God's anger daily ſmokes.
- 12 Except the wicked man repent,
His ſword th' Almighty whets:
His bow for execution bent
In readineſs he ſets.
- 13 To cut him off, he doth diſpoſe
The Inſtruments of death:
Againſt the perſecuting foes,
His ſhafts he ordereth.
- 14 Behold, the heart where malice reigns
Conceives iniquity:
But, after all its trav'ling pains,
It bringeth forth a lie.
- 15 Much pains his active malice ſpent,
To dig a fatal pit:

But fell himself (for those he meant,)
Into the midst of it.

- 16 Thus, the destructive plots he laid,
Fall on the plotters head :
And wrong to him shall be repaid,
From whom it did proceed.

- 17 I'll give unto the Lord the praise,
Which he doth justly claim :
And with my thankfull song will raise
The highest Lord's great fame.

Psalm VIII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **O** Lord, Our Lord, how excellent
Through all the earth is thy great name!
Yeath' heav'ns themselves of vast extent,
Too narrow are, to bound thy fame.

- 2 The mouths of babes and sucklings, thou
Inspired'st to defend thy cause :
That thou might'st make those foes to bow,
Who with despite oppose thy Laws.

- 3 When to thy heav'ns I lift mine eye,
(The Palace thine own hands did rear :)
And the bright Moon and Stars espy,
Ordain'd by thee to sparkle there :

- 4 What's Man, that sorry thing, say I,
That thou should'st have him in thy mind?

Cr

Or what is his posterity,
That thou to them should'st be so kind?

- 5 For next to Angels, in degree
He is, by his creation, plac't:
With honour, and great dignity,
By thy rich bounty is he grac't.
- 6 Or all the works thy hands have made,
He is, as thy Lieutenant, set:
And all things, by thy gift, are laid,
With low submission, at his feet.
- 7 Tame flocks, and herds, and beasts, that [graze
In th' open fields at liberty:
- 8 Fowls of the air, and fish, whose ways
In the untrodden Seas do lie.
- 9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
Do all these proofs declare thy name?
Through all the spacious earths extent,
Thy noble works do spread thy fame.

Psalm IX.

- 1 O Lord, my heart is wholly set
Thy praises to declare:
And shew forth all thy works, how great
And marvellous they are.
- 2 O God most high, with joyfulness
Thy praise I will proclaim:
And with my cheerful song express
The glories of thy name.

- 3 My foes before thy presence shall
Be quickly put to flight:
And when their backs are turned, fall,
And be destroyed quite.
- 4 For thou my righteous cause didst own
When 'twas before thee try'd :
And seated on thy righteous throne,
Gav'st sentence on my side.
- 5 The Heathen fell, rebuk'd by thee,
Destroy'd the wicked were:
So that in future memory
Their names shall not appear.
- 6 And thou, proud foe, that hast subdu'd
Great Cities heretofore,
And left it doubtfull, where they stood,
Henceforth shalt raise no more.

Part II.

- 7 But evermore the Lord shall be,
When Time it self is flown:
And then, in Judgment sit shall he,
On his prepared throne.
- 8 Before his bar th' whole world shall come,
And he shall sentence pass ;
With Justice he each man shall doom,
According to his case.
- 9 The Lord likewise shall be a fort,
Oppressed men to save:
To which in straits they may resort,
And sure protection have.

10 Those,

10 Those, Lord, that know thy name, therefore,
Shall thee their refuge make:
Sith those that do thy help implore,
Thou never did'st forsake.

11 Come, to the Lord your voices raise,
Who dwells in *Zion's* Mount:
Before all people to his praise
Let us his deeds recount.

12 He will remember, whensoever
He maketh search for blood,
The meek and humble sufferer,
Whose cries to him are loud.

Part III.

13 In mercy, Lord, consider, how
By mortal foes I'm griev'd:
(From gates of death, time was, when thou
Did'st raise me, and I liv'd:)

14 Then I, in *Zion's* Gates, O Lord,
Will shew forth all thy praise:
The safety thou dost me afford,
My joyfull voice shall raise.

15 For me, the heathen dig'd a pit,
Wherein themselves sunk down:
They hid a net t'intrap my feet,
Which justly caught their own.

16 Strong proofs the Lord's just Judgments are
To prove him God most high:
When wicked hands do twist the snare,
Wherein entrapt they lie.

17 The

- efore,
- 17 The wicked shall be sent to hell,
The place for them assign'd :
And there shall all the nations dwell,
That keep not God in mind.
- 18 God will not still the poor forget,
(Though oft they so complain :)
And though they seem quite perisht, yet
Their hopes shall not be vain.
- 19 Rise, Lord, do not thy servant leave,
To be oppress'd by might :
And let thy heath'nish foes receive
Their judgment in thy sight.
- 20 Put them in fear, O Lord : bring down
Their daring pride ; and then
The nations of the world will own
Themselves to be but men.

Psalm X.

- 1 **W**HY stand'st thou, in our woefull case,
So far, O Lord, from us ?
And wherefore dost thou hide thy face,
Whiles we are troubled thus ?
- 2 The wicked, proudly insolent,
Do hunt the needy down :
But, by the plots themselves invent,
Let them be overthrown.
- 3 For of his ill designs success
The wicked man doth boast ;

And

- And covetous oppressours bleſs,
Whom God abhorreth moſt.
- 4 He liſts his haughty looks ſo high,
Ev'n God he doth deſpiſe :
And the eternal majeſty
Each thought of his denies.
- 5 His ways ſtill grievous are, his ſight
Can't view thy Judgments high:
With ſcornfull puffs he thinks to fright
Away each enemy.
- 6 His heart hath ſaid, I am ſecure,
Unmov'd ſhall be my peace :
To me adverſity, I'm ſure,
Shall never find acceſs.
- 7 With bitter curſing, in his mouth,
Deceit, and fraud abound :
Miſchief, and lies inſtead of truth,
Under his tongue are found.
- 8 In obſcure hamlets cloſe retreats
He keepeth huſht, and ſtill :
Where, for poor innocents he waits,
To aim, and ſhoot, and kill.
- 9 The cruel Lion in his den
Thus for his prey doth watch :
As he lies cloſely lurking, when
His net the poor doth catch.
- 10 He croucheth low on miſchief bent,
And doth cloſe ambuſh lay:
That he may catch the impotent,
And make their lives his prey.

- 11 In his vile heart thus thinketh he ;
 God doth not keep in mind,
 Or hides his eyes, as loth to see
 The actions of mankind.
- 12 Arise, O Lord, thou God of might,
 Lift up thy hand on high:
 And when the wronged sue for right,
 Forget not thou their cry.

Part II.

- 13 Why shoud' ungodly wretches thus
 Th' all-seeing God despise?
 Saying in heart, God minds not us,
 Our deeds escape his eyes.
- 14 But thou malicious wrongs dost see,
 Which thy hand will requite:
 Thou Orphans guardian, unto thee
 The poor themselves commit.
- 15 The wicked's pow'r do thou suppress,
 That thus doth crush the poor:
 And search out all his wickedness,
 Till thou canst find no more.
- 16 The righteous Lord's exalted throne
 Eternally shall stand:
 Till of the heathen there be none
 Remaining in his land.
- 17 The humble their desires disclose,
 And thou, O Lord, dost hear:
 Their hearts to pray thou wilt dispose,
 And then incline thine ear.

18 The

- 18 The Lord will judge the fatherless,
 And doe th' oppressed right:
 That earthly men no more oppress
 The righteous cause by might.

Psalm XI.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **S**ITH in the Lord my trust is plac't,
 Vex not my soul with impious vaunts:
 Nor bid us to our Hill to haste,
 As birds-fly to their secret haunts.
- 2 Say not the wicked bend their bow,
 Their arrow's ready on the string:
 That by an unexpected blow
 Their points the upright heart may sting.
- 3 Say not we groundless hopes retain,
 Hopes, whose foundation's undermin'd:
 Nor ask us, why we toil in vain;
 For where can just men shelter find?
- 4 Know ye, God's heav'nly throne is free
 From plots which earthly Kings annoy:
 And in his holy temple, we
 His gracious presence do enjoy:

From whence he sees the secret mines
 Ungodly plotters hide from day:
 His eye-lids try the close designs
 Which sons of men in darkness lay.

5 And

- 5 And that, when just men are opprest,
The Lord doth but their patience prove:
But wicked men he doth detest,
And those that violence do love.
- 6 On wicked men entrapping snares,
And flaming brimstone he will rain ;
With horrid tempests : He prepares
This cup his foes to entertain.
- 7 For, as the Lord most righteous is,
So righteousness he doth affect :
The upright he doth highly prize,
And with his favour them protect.

Psalm XII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 113.*] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **H**elp, Lord, for godly men are vanisht,
The faithfull from the earth are banisht;
Amongst mankind few such are found :
- 2 Each, to his neighbour utt'reth lies,
Which their deceitfull hearts devise,
And with keen tongues they closely
[wound:]
- 3 But flatt'ring lips, and tongues that vaunt,
And with proud words profanely taunt,
The Lord will surely cut away :
- 4 Those tongues that say we will prevail ;
The lips are ours wherewith we rail ;
Who shall controll us in our way ?

5 Be-

- 5 Because the poor oppressed sighs,
Now, saith the Lord, I will arise,
And save him from th' insulting foes.
- 6 The Lord's word's pure, as silver try'd,
And by refiners purif'd, [goes.
Which sev'n times through the furnace
- 7 From such oppressours furious rage,
In this, and ev'ry future age,
The righteous thou, O Lord, shalt save:
- 8 For 'twill too often so be found,
The bad in numbers will abound,
When vilest men promotion have.

psalm XIII.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Shall I ne'r minded be?
How long, as if I were abhor'd,
Hid'st thou thy face from me?
- 2 How long shall I sad counsel take,
Opprest with daily woes?
How long shall they such triumphs make,
Who are my mortal foes?
- 3 Hear, Lord, what thy poor servant saith,
Think on my mournfull cries:
And, lest I sleep the sleep of death,
Enlighten thou mine eyes.
- 4 Lest my fall raise th' insulting voice
Of my prevailing foe:

And

And those that trouble me, rejoyce
To see my overthrow.

- 5 But, Lord, on thee my soul is staid,
I on thy mercy rest:
When thou dost send me saving aid,
Great joys shall fill my breast.
- 6 Then with a thankfull Song to thee
Due praises I will give:
For thy great bounty, Lord, to me,
Hath kept me yet alive.

Psalm XIV.

- 1 **T**HE foolish man within his soul
Hath said, no God I own:
Vile thoughts! whence issue works as foul;
But good is done by none.
- 2 The Lord upon corrupt mankind
From heav'n did cast his eye:
One wise religious man to find,
But none he could espy.
- 3 In vices stinking mud they wallow,
And vertues paths forsake:
None, no not one, its rules doth follow,
Or better courses take.
- 4 Is reason with religion
From all ill-livers fled;
That whiles the Lord they call not on,
They make my flock their bread?

- 5 Yet even where they act so high,
Great fear their courage quells :
For why ? the heav'nly majesty
Among the righteous dwells.
- 6 In vain your scoffs have sought to shame
The poor man when he pray'd :
As if his wisdom were to blame,
For making God his aid.
- 7 Would God that doth in *Zion* dwell,
His peoples prayers hear :
So that from thence to *Israel*
Salvation might appear !
- 8 For when the Lord shall set them free,
That lie in bondage sad :
His *Jacobs* seed shall joyfull be,
And *Isr'el* shall be glad.

Psalm XV.

- 1 **W**Hom in thy tent dost thou account
Fit, Lord, to lodge with thee ?
Or, who shall on thy holy mount
A constant dweller be ?
- 2 The man that uprightly doth live,
That worketh righteousness:
And what he doth in heart conceive,
Doth with his mouth express.
- 3 That spitefully backbiteth not,
Nor doth his neighbour wrong :

Nor

Nor takes up a reproach to blot
His Neighbour with his tongue.

- 4 Who honours those that fear the Lord ;
But doth vile persons scorn:
Who to his dammage keeps his word,
And hates to be forsworn.

- 5 Who to oppressing usury
His money hath not lent :
Nor can be bought by bribery,
To wrong the innocent.

- 6 The man who thus his course doth steer,
By God and men approv'd,
Is in good case, and out of fear
Of being ever mov'd.

[The same, to the Tune of Ps. 100.]

- 1 **W**hom in his Tabernacle will
The Lord with welcome entertain ?
Or, who, upon his Holy Hill
A constant dweller shall remain ?

- 2 The man that uprightly doth live,
That strictly worketh righteousness:
And what in heart he doth conceive,
Doth truly with his mouth express.

- 3 That spitefully backbiteth not,
Whereby to doe his neighbour wrong :
Nor takes up a reproach to blot
His neighbour with a slanderous tongue.

- 4 Who honours those that fear the Lord ;
But doth vile persons treat with scorn :

C

Who,

Who, to his dammage keeps his word,
Nor is in any case forsworn.

- 5 Who to oppressing usury
Hath not for gain his money lent :
Nor can be bought by bribery,
To wrong a man that's innocent.
- 6 The man that God approves, may be,
By these, and such like tokens known,
And who makes these his practice, he
Is certain, ne'r to be o'rthrown.

Psalm XVI.

- 1 **W**ITH dangers when I am inclos'd
O Lord preserve thou me ;
For I have constantly repos'd
My confidence in thee.
- 2 Unto the Lord, my Soul profess,
My Sov'reign Lord art thou :
My goodness will not pay the least;
Of what to thee I owe.
- 3 But to the Saints on earth that dwell
That thought my love excites :
And those in vertue that excell,
Engross my Souls delights.
- 4 Thy vengeance with all sorts of woes
Apostates shall pursue;
Who a strange God make haste to choose,
And quite renounce the true.

- The blood they shed in Sacrifice,
To offer, I'll not joyn :
My very Lips such Deities
To mention, shall decline.
5 My portion is the Lord alone ;
My cup by him is fill'd :
And whatsoe'r I call mine own,
Is by thy hand upheld.

Part II.

- 6 The place thou hast by lot assign'd
To me, contents me well :
And in mine heritage I find
All pleasures that excell.
7 I thank the Lord, who did direct
My soul to chuse aright :
Whereon my secret thoughts reflect
With comfort ev'ry night.
8 To set the Lord before my face,
I do my self-enure:
At my right hand he takes his place ;
Whereby I rest secure.
9 Great gladness thence shall fill my breast,
My tongue its joys shall vent :
My flesh likewise in hope shall rest,
With death it self content.
10 For, Lord, my soul thou wilt not leave
Where souls departed are :
Nor quit thy Saint unto the grave,
To see corruption there :

- 11 But shalt me raise to live with thee,
Where full joy overflows :
And I at thy right hand shall be,
Where endless pleasure grows.

Psalm XVII.

- 1 **R**egard my righteous plea, O Lord,
My cry with pity hear :
And audience to my pray'r afford,
Which comes from lips sincere.
- 2 My cause at thy tribunal try,
And pass my sentence there :
Judge thou, with thine impartial eye,
What things most equal are.
- 3 Found in my heart no guilt there is,
Though by thee nightly try'd :
My mouth too, not to speak amiss,
My solemn purpose ty'd.
- 4 As others do so did not I ;
Thy word did me restrain :
From the destroyers paths, thereby,
My feet I did refrain.
- 5 My goings in thy holy ways
Do thou support, and guide :
For whiles thy grace thy servant stays,
My footsteps shall not slide.
- 6 I heretofore have call'd on thee,
Assur'd my God would hear :

Now

Now also, when I speak, to me
Incline thy gracious ear.

- 7 Thy wondrous kindness, Lord, extend,
As thou art wont, to those
That on thy saving hand depend :
And save them from their foes.
- 8 Defend me, as thou would'st defend
The apple of thine eye :
And over me thy wings extend
To hide me secretly.

Part II.

- 9 My wicked, and oppressing foes,
That deadly hate my soul,
Though round about they me inclose ;
Yet let thy pow'r controll.
- 10 As beasts with fatness wanton grow,
Wealth makes them insolent :
Out of their mouths proud speeches flow,
And haughty things they vent.
- 11 They hunt as by the foot, and round
Our ways they gat her'd are :
Their eyes they still bend to the ground,
To trace our footsteps there.
- 12 Each, like an hungry Lion is,
That hunts, his prey to catch :
Like a young Lion, which for his,
In thickets close doth watch.

- 13 Arise, his greedy hopes deceive,
And cast him down, O Lord :
From bad mens plots my soul relieve,
Who are, indeed, thy Sword.
- 14 From men that in this world are chief,
But thy hand makes them so :
Their portion in this present life
On them thou dost bestow.

Their bellies thy hid stores do fill ;
They want nor wealth, nor heirs :
Their Children spend on't what they will,
And leave the rest to theirs.

- 15 As for me, in this world, my All
In thy just favour lies :
And when I wake, thy likeness shall
Fill me with endless joys.

Psalm XVIII.

*A Psalm of David in the day that the Lord delivered him
from the hand of all his Enemies, and from the hand
of Saul. [To the Tune of Psalm 100.]*

- 1 **O** Lord, that art my surest Fort,
My dearest love I vow to thee :
- 2 The Lord's the rock of my resort,
My fortress, that protecteth me :
My God, and strength, to which I trust :
The Horn, that saves me, when assail'd :
My shield, to break each mortal thrust ;
My Tower, never to be scal'd.

- 3 I purpose on the Lord to call,
Who worthy is all praise to have :
For thus, his succour shall not fail
Me from mine enemies to save.
- 4 Deaths dolefull pangs, me round about,
Close siege unto my vitals laid :
And like a floud, th' ungodly rout
Combining, made me sore afraid.
- 5 In sorrows, like to those of Hell,
Bound fast, as with strong cords, I was :
And into snares of death I fell,
Before I knew my wofull case.
- 6 Upon the Lord, my God, aloud
I called with distracted cryes :
His ears he from his Temple bow'd,
And set my case before his eyes.
- 7 Then trembling earth felt God was near;
The very hills foundations shook :
For, firmly rooted though they were,
They could not bear his angry look.
- 8 His nostrills too, which wrath enlarg'd,
A smoky cloud sent to the sky :
Devouring flames his mouth discharg'd ;
That coals were set on fire thereby.
- 9 The Heavens, when their Lord came down,
Did in an humble posture bend :
And for the foot-cloth of his throne,
Vast darkness did it self extend.

- 10 His steed a glorious Cherub was,
Whose wings did swiftly him conveigh ;
As swiftly, as the winds do pass,
When through the air they force their way.

Part II.

- 11 In darkness was his secret place ;
His Tent was in deep waters spread :
With them incompass'd round he was,
And clouds that in the sky are bred.
- 12 Quick flashes then of lightnings bright,
Before his brighter countenance went :
The thick Clouds crackt, and with the light,
Hailstones and Coals of fire did vent.
- 13 His voice the Lord did raise aloud ;
The Skies his claps of thunder rent :
The bowels of each shatter'd Cloud,
Hailstones and Coals of fire did vent.
- 14 Those piercing darts the Lord did cast,
And scatter'd the affrighted band :
His lightnings made them fly in haste ;
Before them not a man could stand.
- 15 The Worlds foundations then appear'd ;
The floods did leave their Channells dry :
At thy rebuke, their waters scared,
Before thy Nostrils breath did fly.
- 16 He, for my rescue, from above
To th' heav'nly Hosts commission gave :
He took hold of me, in his love,
And did me from great waters save.

- 17 From my most mighty enemy,
A Saviour he more mighty was :
For I was hated mortally
By those, whose strength did mine surpass.
18 Before I was prepar'd to fight,
They charg'd me, in my wofull day :
But, though surpriz'd in such a plight,
I found the Lord my mighty stay.

Part III.

- 19 Me, from my lurking-holes he brought
Into a large and spacious place,
And for me great salvation wrought ;
For in me he delighted was.
20 The Lord my righteous cause regarded,
And dealt with me accordingly :
His bounteous goodness thus rewarded
My hands untainted purity.
21 For from the Lord's most holy ways
In all my straits I did not start :
And wickedly, in worst of days,
I did not from my God depart.
22 For I, to guide my life thereby,
His judgments did before me lay :
And his most righteous statutes, I
Did never from me put away.
23 Before the Lord's all-seeing eye,
My uprightness I made appear :
And from mine own iniquity
I strictly kept my conscience clear.

- 24 My righteousness to recompence,
When I was wrong'd, he did me right :
For in my hands, pure innocence
Appear'd before his searching sight.
- 25 To him that's full of mercy, thou
Wilt be found mercifull, and kind :
The upright man, with thee, I know,
Like uprightness shall surely find.
- 26 Unto the pure thou wilt appear
A God, that purity doth own :
But with the men that froward are,
Wilt wrestle, till thou cast them down.
- 27 For thou to them wilt mercy shew,
Who humbled by affliction are :
But wilt stout sinners overthrow ;
Whose pride their haughty looks declare.
- 28 My dying Candles feeble blase,
Thou shalt renew with brighter light.
And thy pleas'd faces glorious rays
To day shall turn my darkest night.

Part IV.

- 29 By thy meer help, with victory,
Through armed Troops I passed clear :
And strongest Forts, though walled high,
By thy assistance scaled were.
- 30 The Lord's clean way most perfect is :
God's word, on trial, true is found :
Of those, who trust him, none shall miss
A shield to keep them safe and sound.

31 Who,

- 31 Who, but the Lord, is God indeed ?
That honour he imparts to none :
And what God is a Rock in need ?
That name befits our God alone.
- 32 He is the God, that girdeth me,
And strength unto to my Loins supplies :
And, that my goings perfect be,
I owe alone to his advice.
- 33 Feet, wherewithall my foes to chase,
He gave me, like the hinds for speed :
And upon ev'ry fenced place,
Through him, victoriously I tread.
- 34 My hands by him are taught to War,
So that my foes their force do feel :
My arms by him so strengthen'd are,
That they can break a bow of steel.
- 35 Thou, thy salvations mighty shield
Before me do'st in danger set :
By thy right hand I am upheld :
Thy condescension makes me great.
- 36 When difficulties compass'd me,
Thou did'st before me clear my way :
My foot, in battel fixt by thee,
By sliding did me not betray.
- 37 My routed foes I chas'd amain,
And overtook them in the flight :
Nor did I ever turn again,
Untill they were consumed quite.

- 38 With deadly wounds I did them quell,
That they could rise again no more:
Under my conqu'ring feet they fell,
And there, lay weltring in their gore.

Part V.

- 39 For thou hast girded me with strength
In battel to resist my foes:
And made to bow to me at length,
The men that up against me rose.
- 40 The necks of all that with me fought,
Thou also hast to me subdu'd:
And those that my destruction sought,
Unto destruction I pursu'd.
- 41 They cry'd for help, but all deny'd
In their great'st dangers them to save:
Yea, even to the Lord they cry'd;
But he to them no answer gave.
- 42 Before me, then, dispers'd, they fled,
Like dust by winds toss'd to and fro:
And like the dirt on which men tread,
Into the streets I did them throw.
- 43 Thou sav'dst me from the peoples strife;
And heathens, whom I did not know,
To me submitted as their chief;
My very name did fright them so.
- 44 And humble subjects they shall be,
As soon as e're they hear my name:
Even foreign nations unto me
The awe thereof shall render tame.

- 45 Strangers shall have no mind to fight,
But their faint hearts shall them dismay :
And all their forts of greatest height,
Their want of courage shall betray.
- 46 To th' everlasting Lord be praise.
Let God, my Rock still blessed be :
And let my song his glories raise,
Who from all dangers saved me.
- 47 Avenged by my God I am ;
None to me wrong securely does :
He makes tumultuous subjects tame,
And rescues me from deadly foes.
- 48 Above rebellious insolence,
O Lord, thou hast advanced me :
And from the man of violence
Thy saving help hath set me free.
- 49 Therefore, among the heathens, I
Will thankfully thy acts proclaim :
And with my song continually
Advance the glories of thy name.
- 50 The Lord doth great salvation bring,
And gives rich mercies from his store,
To *David* his anointed King,
And to his seed for evermore.

Psalm XIX.

To the same Tune.

- I **T**he Heav'ns throughout their vast extent
Proclaim their great Creatour's praise :
And

- And the Star-spangled firmament
 His wondrous workmanship displays.
- 2 Each day unto the next relates :
 His daily providences stories :
 Night likewise after night repeats
 Renewed prospects of his glories.
- 3 Where-ever men converse by speech,
 Though various languages they use,
 These Preachers, understood by each,
 Nature's Religion do infuse.
- 4 Their line through all the earth is gone,
 And their words reach its utmost bounds :
 For in them dwells the glorious Sun,
 Whose constant light the world surrounds.
- 5 Each morning, like a Bridegroom trim'd,
 His golden beams adorn his face :
 And as a Giant strongly limb'd,
 Rejoycing, he begins his race.
- 6 From th' Eastern point of Heaven bright,
 He makes his progress to the West :
 Scatt'ring each-where both heat, and light,
 With which all Creatures are refresh'd.

Part II.

- 7 The Lord's most perfect Law revives,
 And brings dead souls to life again :
 Sure rules his Testimony gives,
 Whereby true Wisdom fools attain.

- 8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
Pure joy from thence man's heart bedews :
His pure Commandments, saving light
Into blind Sinners eyes infuse.
- 9 Clean is the Lord's most holy fear,
And endless blessedness bestows :
Most perfect truth his judgments are,
And Justice doth them all compose.
- 10 Than much find Gold (which men so prize)
Far more desireable they be :
Less sweet the purest Honey is,
When from the Combs it drops most free.
- 11 Moreover, these, as trusty friends,
Thy servant faithfull warnings give :
And very great reward attends
Those that by their directions live.
- 12 But who (Alas !) can fully know
The errours of this life so frail ?
O purge me from those sins do thou,
Which though I know not, I bewail.
- 13 And keep me, Lord, that over me
Presumptuous sins no power gain :
So, from the great transgression free,
My uprightness I shall retain.
- 14 The words which from my mouth do flow,
And thoughts conceived in my heart,
With favour, Lord, accept ; for thou
My strength, and my Redeemer art.

Psalm XX.

- 1 **I**N time of trouble, may the Lord
Vouchsafe thee audience:
May *Jacob's* God, O King, afford
To thee, a sure defence.
- 2 May he, th' assistance of his grace,
When e'r thou need'st it, give:
And thee, from *Zion's* holy place,
With strength'ning help relieve.
- 3 Each of thy off'rings may he prize,
And keep them all in mind:
And when thou burn'st a sacrifice,
May it acceptance find.
- 4 What thou desirest, may he give,
According to thy will:
And what thy counsels do contrive,
With good effect fulfill.
- 5 The banners which our hosts display,
Our God's great name shall bear:
And whiles we fight, our hearts shall say,
Lord, the King's prayers hear.
Thus shall we War succesfully,
And joyfull triumphs have:
- 6 For now I know, the Lord most high
Will his Anointed save.

For from his holy heaven, he
His gracious ear shall bend:

And

- And his right hand shall armed be,
 Strong help to him to send.
- 7 On Chariots some for victory,
 And some on horse depend:
 But on our God do we rely,
 His name shall us defend.
- 8 Our foes, from falling to the ground,
 Those helps shall not secure:
 But we with victory are crown'd;
 And stand from danger sure.
- 9 Lord, still do thou thy people save,
 And let our King be kind:
 And may his ear, to what we crave,
 Be graciously inclin'd.

Psalm XXI.

- 1 **T**HE King, O Lord, shall joy, to see
 Thy strength his part to take:
 In the salvations wrought by thee,
 What triumphs shall he make?
- 2 Thou hast perform'd his hearts request;
 No wish it spent in vain:
 And the desires his lips exprest,
 He did of thee obtain.
- 3 Yea, sometimes, were his very pray'rs
 Prevented by thy grace:
 The Crown of purest Gold he wears,
 That, on his head did place.

- 4 And when he asked but to live,
Thy favour did extend
His life to length of days ; and give
That too that ne'r shall end.
- 5 His glory is advanced high,
By thy salvations aid :
Both honour, and great Majesty,
Upon him thou hast laid.
- 6 ~~Thus~~ With endless blessings all his reign
Most happy hast thou made :
And whiles thy face on him doth shine
His heart's exceeding glad.
- 7 For in the Lord the King doth place
Assured confidence :
And th' highest God's Almighty grace
His throne shall strongly fence.
- 8 Thy foes, no shelter shall defend,
O King, where e're they are :
But thy right hand shall apprehend,
And justice smite them there.
- 9 They, by thy kindled wrath pursu'd,
Shall in its flames be burn'd :
As in the heated Oven, Wood
Is into ashes turn'd.
Yea, the Lord's wrath with thine combin'd,
Its flames on them shall pour :
Thus Earth and Heav'n together join'd,
Shall wholly them devour.

- 10 Their fruit likewise thou shalt destroy,
 From th' whole earth's compass wide:
 Nor shall their seed a room enjoy,
 Where sons of men reside.
- 11 And justly too; for very ill
 Against thee they design'd:
 But could not what they meant, fulfill,
 According to their mind.
- 12 Wherefore, thine arrows on the string,
 So fore the rest shall fright:
 Their weapons from them they shall fling,
 And seek to 'scape by flight.
- 13 Let thine own strength, therefore, thy name
 O Lord, with glory raise:
 So shall our song thy pow'r proclaim,
 And celebrate its praise.

Psalm XXII.

[*To the Tune of Ps. 100.*] All people, &c.
 [*Or the Lamentation.*] O Lord in thee, &c.

- 1 O God, my God, why in this case
 Forsaken am I thus by thee?
 When, roaring, I implore thy grace,
 Why standest thou so far from me?
- 2 All the day long I cry, but find
 That thou, my God, to me art deaf:
 And all the night, I vent my mind
 In loud complaints without relief.

3 Yet,

- 3 Yet, th' Holy one of *Israel*,
Is still the name that makes thee known :
And, as thou dost among us dwell,
So dost thou all our praises own.
- 4 Our Fathers trusted in thy aid,
Nor was their confidence deceiv'd :
On thee, their greatest hopes they laid,
And as they hop'd they were reliev'd.
- 5 Whenever they to thee did cry,
Salvation quick in answer came :
Upon thy help they did rely,
And never were repulst with shame.
- 6 But I am trampled under foot,
As if a worm, not man, I were :
And, under publick disrepute,
I ev'ry mans reproaches bear.
- 7 A laughing-stock to all am I,
When e're I meet them in their way
They shake their heads, whiles they go by,
And shooting out their lips, they say
- 8 He trusted in the Lord, that he
In time of danger would him save :
But if so dear to him he be,
Now let him his assistance have.
- 9 But by thy hand was I releast
From the strait Womb to th' open air :
And when I suckt my Mothers Breast,
Thy arms her tender suckling bare.

- 10 Yea, ever since from her close Womb
Thy providence did me enlarge :
Thou did'st my gracious God become,
And took'st me for thy proper charge.

Part II.

- 11 Stand not, therefore, at distance now,
When grievous troubles are so near :
For none to me, but only thou,
O Lord, an helper doth appear.
- 12 With raging Bulls, in numbers great,
On ev'ry side I'm compast round :
Yea, mighty Bulls do me beset,
Such as are bred in *Bashan's* ground.
- 13 On me with bell'wing noise they came,
Their mouths against me open were,
As lions, when they hunt their game,
The fearfull beasts by roaring scare.
- 14 As weak as water is, I am,
My trembling joynts asunder start :
And as the wax before the flame,
So in me melts my fainting heart.
- 15 My tongue cleaves to my roof for drought,
My strength is like a pot-sherd dry'd :
To very dust thou hast me brought,
Like those that long in grave reside.
- 16 For, as the prey by bloody hounds,
So by th' ungodly I'm beset :
Who tortur'd me with cruel wounds,
And pierc'd with nails my hands and feet.
- 17 They

- 17 They strain'd my racked body so,
My very bones might all be told :
And, as a welcome sight, my woe
With pleased eyes they did behold.
- 18 Then, my Tormentors, as their fee,
My cloaths among themselves divide :
And whose my seamless coat shall be,
By casting lots they do decide.
- 19 But do not thou from me in need
At such a mighty distance stand :
O Lord, my strength approach with speed
And help me with thy saving hand.
- 20 O save me, lest the bloody sword
Should my beloved soul devour :
Nor let the cruel dog, O Lord,
Have my dear life within his power.
- 21 By lions mouths lest I be torn,
Out of their paws deliver me :
For from the Unicorn's sharp horn,
I have been heard, O Lord, by thee.
- 22 Unto my brethren then will I
With gratefull voice declare thy name,
Amidst th' assembled company
I'll in thy Church thy praise proclaim.

Part III.

- 23 Let all that serve the Lord, his praise
With awfull reverence declare :
All Jacob's seed his glory raise,
And ev'ry *Isr'elite* him fear.

- 24 For the poor man's afflicted case
With scorn he never did despise :
Nor ever from him hid his face ;
But bow'd his ear unto his cries.
- 25 Before the congregation great
Thy praises in my mouth shall be :
And where men fearing God do meet
I will perform my vows to thee.
- 26 My sacrifice shall fill the meek,
So that their hearts shall ever live :
And to the Lord, whoe're him seek,
Shall everlasting praises give.
- 27 Th' whole world these things to mind shall
And to the Lord converted be : [call,
And all the Gentile's kindreds shall,
O Lord, devoutly worship thee.
- 28 For to the Lord it doth belong,
To th' earth's remotest ends to reign ;
And t' him, the government among
All th' heathen Nations doth pertain.
- 29 All mighty Princes converts grown ;
To him, his heav'nly food shall eat :
And worshipping before his throne,
His favour prostrate shall intreat.
Yea, all that to the dust descend,
Bowing to him, shall mercy crave :
And, hopeless in themselves, commend
Their parting souls to him to save.

- 30 T' his service too, they shall assign
 Their issue for an holy race :
 The Lord shall count them of his line,
 Whom he, for his, adopts by grace.
- 31 Yea, th' Ages yet to come, shall spread
 His justice with deserved fame :
 To people, yet not born, nor bred,
 What he hath done, they shall proclaim.

[*The same Psalm in other Metre.*]

- 1 **M**Y God, my God, in this sad case
 Why am I left by thee ?
 Why, when I roar, for such a space
 Is thy help far from me ?
- 2 Through all the day, my dearest God,
 I cry, but thou art deaf :
 And all night long my voice is loud
 But gains me no relief.
- 3 Yet dost thou still among us dwell,
 Our Holy One's thy name ;
 And all the praise of *Israel*,
 Exalts thy glorious fame.
- 4 Ev'n in our ancient fathers days,
 Thou hast been trusted on :
 And, to thy everlasting praise,
 Thou wast their Saviour known.
- 5 When they did call upon thy name
 Deliv'rance they receiv'd :
 Nor ever were repuls'd with shame,
 When on thee they believ'd.

- 6 But I, more like a worm, than man,
Am trampled under foot:
All with reproach me entertain,
So vile they me repute.
- 7 To all men, in this case forlorn,
A laughing-stock am I:
They all make mouths at me in scorn,
And hold their heads awry.
- 8 He trusted in the Lord, (they jeer)
In hope that he would save him:
But, if to God he be so dear,
Now let him save, and have him.
- 9 But thou art he, that graciously
Me from the womb releast:
And wast my hope, ev'n then, when I
Hung on my mothers breast.
- 10 Yea, e'r since from her teeming womb
Thou did'st me first enlarge:
To me thou did'st a God become,
And took'st me for thy charge.

Part II.

- 11 Be not therefore, now, far from me,
When troubl'ous times are near:
Because from none, but only thee,
Doth any help appear.
- 12 With raging bulls, in numbers great,
I am encompassed round:
Yea, mighty bulls do me beset,
Fed fat in *Bashan's* ground.

- 13 On me with bell'wing noise they came,
Their mouths wide open'd were :
As Lions, when they hunt their game,
The beasts by roaring scare.
- 14 As weak as water is, I am ;
My joynts all loosen'd are :
And as wax melts before the flame,
So melts my heart for fear.
- 15 To me a sherd like moisture hath ;
My tongue, for very drought,
Cleaves to my jaws ; to dust of death
So near thou hast me brought.
- 16 For like a pack of bloody hounds
Th' ungodly rout did meet :
And barb'rously with cruel wounds
Did pierce my hands and feet.
- 17 They strain'd my tortur'd body so,
My bones might all be told :
And, as a welcome sight, my woe
With pleasure did behold.
- 18 Then, my tormentors, as their fee,
My garments did divide :
And, whose my seamless coat should be,
By lot they did decide.
- 19 But do not thou, from me in need,
At so great distance stand :
O Lord, my strength, do thou with speed
Extend thy helping hand.

- 20 O save me, lest the bloody sword
My darling soul devour :
Nor let the cruel dog, O Lord,
Have it within his pow'r.
- 21 Lest I by Lions mouths be torn,
From them deliver me :
For, from the Unicorn's sharp horn,
I have been heard by thee.
- 22 Unto my Brethren, then aloud
I will declare thy name :
In midst of a religious crowd
I will thy praise proclaim.

Part III.

- 23 Let all that fear the Lord, with praise
Exalt him ev'ry where :
Let *Jacob's* seed his glory raise,
And *Israel's* seed him fear.
- 24 For he ne'r scorn'd, nor did despise
The poor's afflicted case :
But kindly heard his dolefull cries,
And did not hide his face.
- 25 Where holy crowds assembled are,
I'll utter praise to thee :
And before all that God do fear,
My vows perform'd shall be.
- 26 My sacrifice impart I will
To fill the godly poor :
Who seek the Lord, shall praise him still ;
And live for evermore.

- 27 All the world's ends, convinced, shall
To the Lord turned be :
And all the heathens kindreds fall
Down low, and worship thee.
- 28 For to the Lord it doth belong
In all the earth to reign :
And he the government among
All heathen Realms shall gain.
- 29 Yea, earthly Princes, converts grown,
His heav'nly food shall eat :
And humbly prostrate at his throne,
His favour shall intreat.
Yea, all that to the dust descend,
His grace shall humbly crave :
And, hopeless in themselves, commend
Their souls to him to save.
- 30 And to God's service shall engage
A consecrated race :
Which he throughout each future age
To his account shall place.
- 31 To him they shall approach, and spread
His righteous works just fame :
That people yet not born nor bred,
May the Lord's acts proclaim.

Psalm XXIII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **T**HE Lord my faithfull shepherd is ;
Of nothing therefore can I miss,
Which, to promote my good, I need :
2 In pastures fair he doth me place,
All over spread with tender grass,
Where to the full he doth me feed.

- He leads me by the water's side, [glide ;
Whose streams with pleasant smoothness
3 He comforts me, when faint I am ;
And, lest at any time I stray,
In ev'ry good and righteous way
Guides me for th' honour of his name.

- 4 Yea, in the vale where death doth throw
Its dismal shade, I fearless go ;
For thou art with me, even there :
Thy rod and staff do comfort me.
5 Thou, (which my foes repining, see,)
A table for me dost prepare.

- Thy oyl anoints my head, and thou
Makest my cup to overflow :
6 Mercy and goodness shall attend
Me surely, whiles I here abide :
And in thy house I will reside,
Till parting breath my life shall end.

[*The same in other Metre.*]

- 1 **T**HE Lord my faithfull shepherd is,
 A sheep of his am I :
 With all that may promote my blis,
 He will my needs supply.
- 2 In pastures cloath'd with tender grass
 He makes me rest, and feed : [pa
 Pastures, through which smooth streams
 By which he doth me lead.
- 3 To strengthen me, when faint I am,
 Sound med'cines he provides :
 And for the honour of his name,
 In righteous paths me guides.
- 4 Yea, though in death's black shade I live
 No evil will I fear :
 Thy Rod and Staff me comfort give,
 For thou art with me there.
- 5 In presence of my mortal foes
 My Table thou dost spread :
 Filled by thee, my cup o'r flows ;
 Thy oyl anoints my head.
- 6 Mercy, and goodness, all my days,
 Shall surely me attend :
 And in God's house, to sing his praise,
 My life I'll wholly spend.

Psalm XXIV.

is, [*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

1 **U**NTO the Lord the earth belongs,
And whatsoever it contains :
The world, with all its busie throngs,
Unto him only appertains :

2 For on the seas his mighty hand
At first layd its foundations fast :
And on the floods, by his command,
It ever stands securely plac't.

3. Unto the mountain of the Lord
What Son of mortal man shall climb ?
And unto whom will he afford
A constant dwelling-place with him ?

4 That man, whose hands are innocent,
Whose heart no heinous guilt defiles :
Whose soul is not to Idols bent :
Who by no cheating oath beguiles.

5 This is the man, whom ev'ry way
The Lord undoubtedly will bless :
Whom God his Saviour will repay,
According to his righteousness.

6 For those that do these things, alone,
Are branches of the holy race,
Whom thou, O *Jacob's* God, wilt own
For the true seekers of thy face.

- 7 Lift both thy heads, thou two-leav'd Gate
 And your selves off your hinges fling,
 Ye everlasting doors : In state
 So enter shall the glorious King.
- 8 Who is this glorious King ? what right
 Hath he such entrance to demand ?
 The Lord that doth excell in might ;
 Whom none in Battel can withstand.
- 9 Lift both thy heads, thou two-leav'd Gate
 And your selves off your hinges fling,
 Ye everlasting doors : In state
 So enter shall the glorious King.
- 10 Who is this glorious King ? what right
 Hath he such entrance to demand ?
 This glorious King's the Lord of might,
 Who hath all Hosts at his command.

Psalm XXV.

[*To the proper Tune.*]

- 1 **I** Lift my soul to thee,
 2 **I** Lord, trusting in thy name :
 Let not my foes triumphant be,
 Whiles I am put to shame.
- 3 No one let shame befall
 That doth on thee attend :
 But make it the reward of all
 That causelessly offend.

- 4 Thy holy ways do thou,
Lord, to thy servant shew :
Teach me the paths thou dost allow,
That I in them may go.
- 5 Lord, lead me in thy truth,
Teach me to keep its way :
On thee, my God and Saviour, doth
My soul wait all the day.
- 6 Thy mercies call to mind,
And favours manifold :
Remember, how thou hast been kind
To us in days of old.
- 7 My youths transgressions great
Blot out of thy record :
And in thy grace, I thee intreat,
Remember me, O Lord.
- 8 Goodness and Justice joyn'd
In God, promote his praise :
Whence, to teach sinners he's inclin'd
The knowledge of his ways.
- 9 To make a judgment true
He will direct the meek :
And shew them what they are to doe,
When they his guidance seek.
- 10 All the Lord's paths they find
Made up of truth and grace :
Who do his Testimonies mind,
And Covenant embrace.

- 11 Lord, by great clemency,
Thy names great honour spread :
In pard'ning my iniquity,
Whose greatness doth exceed.

Part II.

- 12 Who 's he, that in his breast
The Lord doth truly fear ?
In doubtfull ways, to choose the best,
He will his judgment clear.
- 13 An undisturbed rest
Shall that man's soul attend :
And th' earth shall be by them possess'd
That from his loins descend.
- 14 To those that do him fear
The Lord his secrets tells :
And all their inward doubts to clear,
His Covenant reveals.
- 15 Unto the Lord I look,
With eyes still on him set :
For he assuredly will pluck
My feet out of the net.
- 16 Lord, turn to me in grace,
And mercy to me shew :
For I'm in a forsaken case,
And very full of woe.
- 17 The griefs which overcharge
My heart, are much increas'd :
Set thou my straiten'd spirit at large,
That I be not oppress'd.

- 18 Th' affliction I am in,
Behold, with all my pain:
And, by forgiving all my sin,
Its sad effects restrain.
- 19 See, Lord, mine enemies,
How numerous they be :
And cruel projects they devise,
Such spite they bear to me.
- 20 Deliver thou my soul,
That sham'd I never be :
Because with confidence I roll
All my concerns on thee.
- 21 Let my hearts uprightness
Me, and my cause protect :
For from the Lord, in all distress
Salvation I expect.
- 22 Unto thy ~~people,~~ *Israel,*
O God, redemption send :
That all the troubles which they feel,
May have a speedy end.
Let Father, Son, and Spirit
(Th' eternal three, and one)
All glory now, and still inherit,
As they have ever done.

[*The same Psalm, to the Tune of Psalm 148.*]
Give laud unto, &c.

- 1 **T**O thee I lift my soul,
2 (Lord) trusting in thy name :

My

My foes proud boasts controll,
By keeping me from shame.

- 3 Yea, none of all
Those that on thee
Attendant be,
Let shame be fall.

But let it poured be
On those that break thy laws ;
And, by oppressing me,
Transgress without a cause.

- 4 Lord, shew me how
Thy ways to tread :
And where they lead,
Teach me to go.

- 5 My saving God, to me
Thy sacred truth display :
And teach me ; for on thee
I wait throughout the day.

- 6 Thy mercies mind :
And as thou wa'st
Through all times past,
So, still be kind.

- [7 Mind not, I thee intreat,
My youthfull sins, O Lord :
And my transgressions great
Blot out of thy record.
But to thy heart,
Of thy great grace,
Lay thou my case :
For good thou art.

Part II.

- 8 That God is just, and kind,
Procures him double praise :
Whence, men to sin inclin'd,
He'll teach to keep his ways.
- 9 The meek he'll lead
In judgment right
And give him light,
His paths to tread.
- 10 Who e'r his Cov'nant mind
And what he bids them, doe :
In all his paths do find
God, mercifull, and true.
- 11 Great praise, Lord, get,
By pardn'ing my
Iniquity,
For it is great.
- 12 Who's he, that in his breast
The Lord doth truly fear ?
In doubts, to choose the best,
He will his judgment clear.
- 13 His soul shall free
From trouble rest :
And th' earth possess
By his shall be.
- 14 To those that do him fear
The Lord his secrets tells :
And all their doubts to clear,
His Cov'nant he reveals.

- 15 To him I'll look :
For he my feet
Out of the Net
Shall kindly pluck.

Part III.

- 16 Lord, turn to me in grace,
And mercy to me show :
For very sad's my case,
And I am full of woe.
- 17 My heart in me
Sore griefs oppress.
From my distress
Set thou me free.
- 18 Regard my grief, and pain,
And pardon all my sin :
- 19 And all my foes restrain,
Whose hatred is so keen.
- 20 My soul defend
From sin, and shame :
For on thy name
Do I depend.
- 21 Let mine integrity
From dangers me protect :
For thy assistance I
With patience do expect.
- 22 O God, set clear
Thine *Israel*
From what they feel,
And what they fear.

Gloria Patri.

The Father, and the Son,
 And Spirit of Holiness,
 (Th' eternal three, and one,)
 We glorifie, and bless.

So t'was before
 Time first began :
 And so remain
 Shall evermore.

psalm XXVI.

- 1 **L**ORD, judge me, for I ever lov'd
 The upright way to keep :
 My trust from God was ne'r remov'd,
 Therefore I shall not slip.
- 2 Lord, I submit me to thy test,
 Search thou me narrowly :
 To thee I open all my breast,
 Do thou its secrets try.
- 3 For still by me thy mercies are
 As constant motives ey'd :
 And by thy truths most perfect square
 I did my walkings guide.
- 4 With persons giv'n to vanity
 By choice I never sate :
 Nor with dissembling company
 Will I be intimate.

- 5 Ill livers fellowship hath been
My constant detestation:
Nor shall I ever haunt with men
Of evil Conversation.
- 6 Whence, when my hands I lift to thee,
Noguilt shall there be found :
So, Lord, I one of them will be,
That croud thy Altar round,
- 7 That with my voice I may display
Thy noble praises there :
And that with thankfulness I may
Thy wondrous works declare.
- 8 Thy house, O Lord, through all my days,
I've lov'd exceeding well:
That Tabernacle, where thy praise
Perpetually doth dwell.
- 9 Let not my soul be gather'd, then,
With sinners souls to share :
Nor let me end my life with men
That bloody-minded are.
- 10 Whose hands still act the villany.
Contriv'd within their heart :
And their right hands use bribery,
Just judgment to pervert.
- 11 But I, all just and honest deeds
Will constantly pursue :
O save me then, in all my needs,
And mercy to me shew.

- 12 Then on a firm and even ground
 My foot shall safely rest :
 And, with thy Saints encompass'd round,
 I'll say, the Lord be blest.

Psalm XXVII.

- 1 **W**Hom should I fear ? the Lord to me
 Salvation is, and light.
 My only strength of life is he ;
 Who then shall me affright ?
- 2 When wicked men, my deadly foes
 Combin'd my flesh to tear :
 They stumbled oft ; and in the close,
 Quite overthrown they were.
- 3 With an whole Host of enemies
 Incamp'd, i'll not be scar'd :
 My soul, should wars against me rise,
 This confidence should guard.
- 4 One thing my earnest wishes have,
 Petition'd God to give ;
 Which I do still resolve to crave :
 Within his house to live.
- That I, within his Temple may
 Behold his beauteous face :
 Enquire of him, and to him pray,
 Within his holy place.
- 5 Then in most troublous times secure
 His Tent shall shelter me :

I, in his Tabernacle sure,
As on a rock, shall be.

- 6 And now shall my advanced head
Be lifted up on high,
Above my foes, whose numbers spread,
And round about me lie.
Whence, to his Tabernacle, I
Offerings of joy will bring :
And the Lord's name to magnifie,
My loudest voice shall sing.

Part II.

- 7 Lord, when my voice doth cry to thee,
With list'ning ears attend :
And let thy mercy unto me
A speedy answer send.
- 8 Seek ye my face, when thou did'st say,
My heart did thus reply :
Sith thou thus bid'st, Lord, I obey,
For seek thy face will I.
- 9 Hide not that face far off, and in
Wrath turn me not away :
O God my Saviour, thou hast been
My help, be still my stay.
- 10 When Father shall withdraw his love,
And Mother me forsake :
The Lord's kind bowels shall him move,
The charge of me to take.

- 11 O Lord, let thy instruction make
My soul thy ways to tread:
And for my watchfull enemies sake
In a plain path me lead.
- 12 Unto the will of enemies
Let me not subject lie:
For they against me witness lies,
And breath out cruelty.
- 13 My fainting spirit had lost its hold,
But faith assured me,
That the Lord's goodness yet I should
Among the living see.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, my soul, and be
Of an undaunted heart:
Wait on the Lord, and he to thee
Shall quick'ning strength impart.

psalm XXVIII.

- 1 O Lord, my Rock, to thee I cry;
Let thy voice answer mine:
Lest, if an answer thou deny,
I to the grave decline.
- 2 Lord, to my loud requests attend,
And grant what I intreat:
When I my craving hands extend
Toward thy mercy-seat.
- 3 With men that wickedly combine,
Lord, take me not away:

Who,

- Who, whiles they speak them fair, design
Their neighbours to betray.
- 4 Those mischiefs which their hearts contrive
Repay to them in kind :
And the same measure that they give,
Let evil workers find.
- 5 Because they value not at all
What the Lord's hands have wrought ;
They ne'r shall thrive, but by him shall
Be to destruction brought.
- 6 The Lord's most holy name by me
Shall evermore be blest :
For when I call'd upon him, he
Gave ear to my request.
- 7 The Lord is still my strong defence,
And my protecting shield :
When in him I had confidence,
I was by him upheld.
Wherefore my heart with largest joys
Is plentifully fill'd :
And, in a thankfull Song, my voice
Due praise to him shall yield.
- 8 Those that upon the Lord depend,
His strong assistance have :
The strength which he to him shall send,
Shall his Anointed save.
- 9 Save, Lord, thy chosen people, and
Bless thine inheritance :
Let thy care feed, and thy right hand
For ever them advance.

Psalm XXIX.

To the Tune of Psalm 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **S**Trength to the Lord, and glory give,
Ye that from mighty men derive
The noble blood that fills your veins.
- 2 Due honours on his name bestow,
And in his Sanctuary bow
Where holiness with beauty shines.
- 3 The Lord of glory speaks aloud,
When thunder tears the watry cloud,
And hollow seas reflect the noise.
- 4 No pow'r on earth like his is fam'd ;
No Majesty 's so loud proclaim'd,
As God is by his thund'ring voice.
- 5 When forth the Lord his voice doth send,
The mighty force thereof doth rend
The Cedars into shivers small :
Ev'n Cedars firmly rooted on
The lofty crags of *Lebanon*
Before his pow'rfull voice do fall.
- 6 Yea, th' hills themselves, on which they ^{[grow,}
(As wanton Calves skip to and fro)
From place to place are lightly born :
Ev'n *Lebanon*, and *Syrion*, too,
Dance from the ground on which they grew,
Like the young Fole of th' Unicorn.

- 7 His voice the light'ning flames doth spread:
 8 And shakes the wilderness for dread,
 Ev'n *Kadesh*--wilderness doth shake.
 9 The Hinds miscarry with the fright, [night,
 And where thick woods spread constant
 Those piercing flashes day do make.

- But most he's in his Temple fam'd,
 By ev'ry tongue he's there proclaim'd :
 10 He Sov'reign sits upon the seas.
 The Lord, as King, doth ever live ;
 11 He to his people strength will give,
 And bless them with assured peace.

Psalm XXX.

- 1 **I** will exalt thee, Lord, for I
 Exalted am by thee :
 My foes thou did'st not gratifie
 With triumphs over me.
 2 O Lord my God, my wofull cry
 Importun'd thy relief :
 And thou thy help did'st soon apply,
 To heal me of my grief.
 3 Lord, from the confines of the grave,
 Thou did'st my soul revive :
 Yea, from the pit thou did'st me save,
 That I am yet alive.
 4 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his :
 Bear thankfully in mind

How great in holiness he is,
How bountifully kind.

- 5 One moment doth his anger end;
His grace doth life convey:
Good men a night in tears may spend,
But joy returns with day.
- 6 I once thought in a prosperous day,
'Twould ne'r be night with me:
My foolish heart was apt to say,
I shall not moved be.
- 7 Not minding, that 'twas from thy grace,
That strong my mountain stood:
Thou therefore, justly hid'st thy face,
And trouble soon ensu'd.
- 8 My Tune likewise I alter'd soon,
And to the Lord I cry'd:
With humble supplication
His ears I daily ply'd.
- 9 What profit's in my blood, (said I)
When in the pit I am?
Can silent dust thee glorify?
Can it thy truth proclaim?
- 10 Encline thine ear, therefore, O Lord,
And mercy on me have:
Thy saving help to me afford,
And keep me from the grave.

11 Then, did'st thou change my mourning tone
Into a dancing strain:

And

And for my sackcloth did'st put on
My cheerfull vest again.

12 That for my glory might with praise
Express its thanks to thee :

O Lord my God, throughout my days,
My Song shall gratefull be.

Psalm XXXI.

1 O Lord, I do, in all distress
Place all my trust in thee :

O save me in thy righteousness,
And cast no shame on me.

2 Thy gracious ear unto me bow,
And quick deliverance send :

My castle on a rock be thou,
Whose walls may me defend.

3 For thou my fortress art in need,
The rock to which I fly :
For thy names sake me therefore lead,
And guide me faithfully.

4 Pull me out of the net, which they
Have closely laid for me :
The strength on which my self I stay,
Is wholly, Lord, in thee.

5 Lord God of truth, this spirit of mine
I to thy hands commit :
The spirit which is by purchase thine,
For thou redeemed'st it.

- 6 Those that false Idol-vanities
Esteem, I have abhor'd :
But whilst they rest themselves on lies,
My trust is in the Lord.
- 7 I, in thy mercy will be glad,
For thou did'st take my part :
Thou knew'st my soul when it was sad,
And laid'st my grief to heart.
- 8 Nor did'st thou leave me to become
A pris'ner to my foe:
But on my feet a spacious room
To walk in, did'st bestow.

Part II.

- 9 Lord, thy compassion let me find ;
For troubled sore am I:
My spirits fail, my belly's pin'd,
And grief consumes mine eye.
- 10 I waste my life and years in groans,
To give my sorrows vent:
My grief for sin so dries my bones,
That all their moisture's spent.
- 11 Those that my mortal en'mies were,
Therewith reproach'd me sore:
But chiefly they, who, dwelling near,
Convers'd with me the more.
Yea, my familiar friends, for fear,
Durst not their friend to own :
They sneakt when e'r I did appear,
And left me quite alone.

- 12 The dead that are quite out of mind,
 Yet are not more forgot:
 No more regard from men I find,
 Than hath a broken pot.
- 13 For frequent slanders fill'd mine ears,
 By many tongues disperst;
 And I was compast round with fears
 Wherever I convert.

Among false Traiteurs ev'ry where
 Conspiracies were rise:
 And deep contrivances there were
 To take away my life.

- 14 But yet my faith, no whit dismay'd,
 Firm on the Lord did stand:
 For still, Thou art my God, I said,
 15 My times are in thy hand.

Out of the hand of all my foes
 Deliver me therefore:
 And save me from the hand of those
 That persecute me sore.

- 16 Upon thy humble servant make
 Thy pleased face to shine:
 And for thy tender mercies sake,
 To save me, Lord, incline.

Part III.

- 17 From shame, O Lord, preserve thou me,
 For call'd on thee I have:
 Let wicked men be sham'd by thee,
 And silenc'd in the grave.

- 18 Let those false lips be ever ty'd
Their silence not to break,
Who grievous things in haughty pride
Against the righteous speak.
- 19 How great for those that do thee fear,
Thy mercies treasures be!
Wrought in the sight of men they are,
For all that trust in thee.
- 20 Thy presence-Chamber from the pride
Of men shall keep them sure :
And in thy Tent they shall be hid
From striving tongues secure.
- 21 The Lord be blest, in wondrous sorts
Who love to medispens'd :
As in a Garison, with forts
And rampiers strongly fenc'd.
- 22 I am cut off before thine eyes,
O Lord, in hast I said :
Yet all my supplicating cries
Thou heardest, when I pray'd.
- 23 To love the Lord, let all Saints joyn ;
He doth the faithfull guard :
And justly to the proud assign
A plentiful reward.
- 24 All ye whose hopes God's goodness stays,
With courage cheer your heart :
For he, your drooping spirits to raise
Shall quick'ning strength impart.

Psalm XXXII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **B**lest is the man, whom God in grace
From his transgression doth acquit :
Whose sins he freely doth remit,
And cover from his angry face
- 2 Blest is the man, upon whose score
He chargeth no iniquity:
And he that in Sincerity
Resolved is to sin no more.
- 3 Whiles I my sin in silence hid,
All the day long grief made me roar :
The fire pent up, did burn the more,
Wherewith my very bones were dry'd.
- 4 For on my Spirit, night and day,
Thy hand an heavy burden bound ;
That, like the Summer-scorched ground,
My moisture was quite drain'd away.
- 5 Then, by confession made to thee,
My secret guilt I did reveal:
I did not any one conceal,
Of all the sins that troubled me.
Thus I resolv'd, and thus I did:
To God I said, I have transgressed :
And of the sins that I confess,
Thy pardon was to none deny'd.

- 6 By my example heartned, all
That Godly are, when guilt doth wound,
Shall timely, whiles thou maist be found,
To thee, O Lord, for mercy call.
Whence, each of them, when wrath divine
Like mighty flouds aloud shall roar,
Or waves, when they assault the shore,
Shall all its force untoucht decline.

Part II.

- 7 From troubles, thou, my hiding place,
O Lord, shall keep me safe and sound :
And joyfull songs shall me surround,
When thus deliver'd by thy grace.
- 8 Learn then, O sinfull man, of me
The way in which thou ought'st to tread :
I will thee teach, and safely lead,
And with mine eye i'll manage thee.
- 9 Be thou not like th' ungovern'd Horse,
Or Mule, which reason doth not lead ;
But bit and bridle both they need,
And are from mischief kept by force.
- 10 A world of sorrows shall confound
The wicked man on ev'ry side :
But those that in the Lord confide
His saving mercy shall surround.
- 11 Let just men, then, no more be sad,
But let them in the Lord rejoyce :
And upright hearts with shouting voice,
Proclaim his grace that made them glad.

Psalms XXXIII.

- 1 **W**ITH joyfull hearts unto the Lord
O let the righteous sing:
For when th' upright God's praise record,
It is a comely thing.
- 2 His praises on the Harp present,
The well-tun'd Psaltry bring:
And on a ten-string'd Instrument
His worthy praises sing.
- 3 In a song ne'r before this day
Compos'd, exalt your voice:
And with strings strain'd to th' highest key,
Make a melodious noise.
- 4 For right in ev'ry part's his word,
And rule of righteousness:
And all the works done by the Lord,
Its verity express.
- 5 He righteousness doth dearly love,
And judgment just he wills:
His plenteous mercy, from above,
The earth all over fills.
- 6 The Lord did, by his word alone,
Create the Heav'ns above:
His truth each Star fixt where it shone,
And as he bade, they move.
- 7 The waters which the Sea compose,
He gath'reth as an heap:

And

- And in his Store-house doth inclose
The streams that fill the deep.
- 8 Let all the earth, with fear devout,
Worship the Lord therefore :
And all that dwell the world throughout,
With reverence him adore.
- 9 For from his mouth no sooner brake
The word, but all things were :
And the commanding word he spake,
Fixt all things as they are.
- 10 The Heathens counsels unto nought,
The Lord's great wisdom brings :
Nor do their projects, as they thought,
Effect designed things.
- 11 But the Lord's counsels ever stand,
According to his mind :
All Generations find, his hand
Does what his heart design'd.
- 12 To have him then for God, 's the Crown
Of any Nations bliss :
And whom he chooseth for his own,
That people happy is.

Part II.

- 13 The Lord, from off his heav'nly throne,
Hath all the earth in view :
And of th' whole race of men, there's none
That can his sight eschew,
- 14 The Lord, I say, from Heav'n above,
His piercing eye did throw,

On Sons of Men, who live, and move
On this poor spot below.

- 15 Their hearts alike he fashioneth,
And therefore knows them all:
And equally considereth
The works of great and small.
- 16 A King's not sav'd thereby, though he
A numerous Army have:
Yea, strength of limbs, though great it be,
The mighty cannot save.
- 17 The steed, for safety trusted on,
Will prove an empty thing:
His Horses mighty strength to none
Can hoped safety bring.
- 18 Behold, the Lord doth kindly eye
All them that do him fear:
To those that do on it rely,
His mercy doth appear.
- 19 From cruel deaths destroying hand
Their precious souls to save:
And when the dearth lays waste the Land,
To keep them from the grave.
- 20 Our Soul doth on the Lord attend,
Till he deliverance yield:
To us, who on his help depend,
He is an help and shield.
- 21 For our enlarged heart shall be
In him exceeding glad:

Because

Because on's holy name have we
Our firm affiance staid.

- 22 To us thy mercy, Lord, dispense;
And let it on us be;
According as our confidence
Is firmly fixt on thee.

Psalm XXXIV.

- 1 **I**N this worlds various changes, I
The Lord will ever bless:
And with my mouth continually
His praise I will express.
- 2 My soul to his sole favour, all
Her boastings shall confine:
The humble, when they hear it, shall
Their triumphs mix with mine.
- 3 Come, therefore, let us all combine,
To spread the Lords great fame:
And let us all our voices joyn;
To magnifie his name.
- 4 Unto the Lord, with fear oppress,
I humbly did complain:
He heard me soon, and me releas,
And prov'd my terrours vain.
- 5 As many as to him did look,
Their faces lightsome were:
He sham'd them not with a rebuke,
But kindly took their pray'r.

6 This poor man, whom you see, did cry
Unto him, and was heard :
And was deliver'd speedily
From all the ill he fear'd.

7 God's guard of heav'nly Sentenels
Doth holy men surround :
Which all their enemies repels,
And keeps them safe, and sound.

8 If any doubt, come, taste, and see,
That the Lord gracious is:
And those that true believers be,
Are in a state of bliss.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his Saints,
And have your needs supply'd :
To make such happy, nothing wants ;
God doth it all provide.

10 Young Lions prey proves often scant,
They pine for want of food :
But none that seek the Lord, shall want
Ought, that may do them good.

Part II.

11 Come, Children, unto what I say,
Lend an attentive ear:
I will instruct you in the way,
How ye the Lord should fear.

12 Where is, (yea, where is not,) the man,
That doth desire to live?
That would to length of days attain,
And earths good things receive.

13 Let

- 13 Let him from me these counsels take,
Thy Tongue from ill refrain :
And, lest deceitfull words they speak,
Thy lips do thou restrain.
- 14 All lewd, and vicious ways decline,
And honest actions doe:
Make seeking peace, thy great design,
And ever it pursue.
- 15 The Lord's most favourable eyes
Upon the righteous are :
And unto such mens earnest cries
Still open is his ear.
- 16 Eut against men that live amiss,
He sets his angry face :
Their very names, and memories,
Out of the earth to rase.
- 17 When righteous men devoutly cry,
The Lord his ear doth bend :
And out of all adversity
Doth them deliv'rance send.
- 18 To them that broken-hearted are,
The Lord is ever nigh :
He makes the contrite spirits his care,
To save them speedily.
- 19 Many, and fore, the troubles be,
That do the just befall :
But the Lord's goodness sets him free,
And saves him in them all.

- 20 And though for lighter harms he groan,
 God safeguards life and limb :
 He feels not any broken bone,
 For all are kept by him.
- 21 Ill livers, some unusual fate
 Shall hasten to their end :
 And those that do the righteous hate,
 Destruction shall attend.
- 22 His servants souls, in dangers great,
 The Lord doth still redeem :
 And no man shall be desolate,
 That puts his trust in him.

Psalm XXXV.

- 1 **A** Gainst those, Lord, defend my right,
 That daily with me strive:
 And against those that with me fight,
 To me assistance give.
- 2 With shield, and buckler, Lord, appear ;
 Thus arm'd, before me stand :
- 3 Extend likewise thy deadly spear,
 With thine Almighty hand :
- Against my persecuting foes,
 Lord stop thou up the way:
 And to my soul, when men oppose,
 I'm thy salvation, say.
- 4 Confound, and put them all to shame,
 That would not let me live :

And

And turn them back the way they came,
That harm to me contrive.

5 As scatter'd chaff before the wind,
Dispers'd be they in haste:

By th' Angel of the Lord, behind,
And guilty terrours chac't.

6 Let slipp'ry ways, as dark as night,
Increase their flying fear:

Whiles th' Angel's sword, advanc't to smite,
Pursues them in the rear.

7 For causelessly their net they hid,
To catch me in a pit:

When, though no harm to them I did,
For me they digged it.

8 Destruction seise him unperceiv'd,
From his own hidden toyl :

And let the mischief he contriv'd,
Upon himself recoil.

9 Then, in the Lord's salvation, I
In soul will joyfull be :

10 And ev'ry bone of mine, shall cry,
Lord, who is like to thee ?

Who work'st deliv'rance for the poor,
From those whose might exceeds :

And from the spoiler dost secure
The poor, and him that needs.

Part II.

- 11 Unto my charge, things I ne'r knew,
False witnesses did lay :
12 For good they paid me evil, who
Would make my life their prey.
13 But I, when they were sick, did fast ;
In sackcloth too I mourn'd :
And to my charitable breast
My pray'r for them return'd.
- 14 No greater love could I have shewn,
Unto my dearest brother :
I bow'd down heavily, as one
That mourneth for his mother.
15 But unto them, my halting day
Made most delightfull sport :
To tell, and hear the good news, they
Together did resort.
- Yea, very abjects here, and there,
Did in close meetings plot :
Where at their pleasure they did tear
My name, and ceased not.
- 16 With hypocrites, who at their feasts
To mock me took delight :
And with their teeth amidst their jests,
They gnaw'd at me for spite.
- 17 When wilt thou, Lord, assert my cause,
And such foul deeds controul ?
From these devouring lion's jaws
Set free my darling soul.

18 Then,

- 18 Then, where thy Saints assemble, there,
I will give thanks to thee :
And where much people gather'd are,
Thy praise shall utter'd be.
- 19 Let not my fall make mirth for those
That hate me wrongfully :
Nor let my unprovoked foes
Wink with a scornfull eye.
- 20 For nothing less they mean than peace,
Though they speak wondrous fair :
Against men loving quietness,
Their heads still plotting are.

Part III.

- 21 Yea, their black mouths they stretched wide,
To wound with tongues most keen :
Aha ! aha ! they fleering, cry'd,
We know what we have seen.
- 22 This carriage too, Lord, thou hast seen,
With thine all-searching eye :
To break thy silence, then begin,
And unto me come nigh.
- 23 Rouse up thy self, my Judge, awake,
To judge me by thy Laws :
My God, and Lord do thou partake
In my most righteous cause.
- 24 According to thy righteousness,
Let me receive my doom :
And let not them their joy express,
To see me overcome.

25 Within

- 25 Within their hearts ne'r let them say,
 Aha ! this likes us well :
 Nor that they have made me their prey,
 Let them their fellows tell.
- 26 May they, and all that take their parts,
 In shame together share ;
 Whoever joyfull in their hearts
 At my mischances are.

Let them be cloathed with disgrace,
 And compass'd round with shame :
 That labour thus, me to debase,
 To get themselves a name.

- 27 But let all those who dare assert
 My righteous cause, rejoyce :
 Let them the gladness of their heart
 Declare with shouting voice.

Yea, let them say continually,
 Be the Lord's name extoll'd :
 Who loveth, in prosperity
 His Servant to behold.

- 28 And I, thy righteousness to raise,
 Will exercise my tongue :
 Whole days throughout I'll sing thy praise,
 And never think it long.

Psalm XXXVI.

[*To the Tune of Ps. 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **W**Hiles I behold the sinners ways,
 My heart convinc'd within me says,
 Though

- Though his tongue own a God, he lies :
No fear of him's before his eyes.
- 2 With hopes of secreſie, mean while,
His flatt'ring heart doth him beguile :
Untill ſome hatefull wickedneſs
Bewray what fain he would ſuppreſs.
- 3 His mouth doth vent iniquity,
And in his talk deceit doth lie :
He is of wiſedom quite bereft,
And all good deeds by him are left.
- 4 Upon his ſolitary bed,
He forgeth miſchief in his head :
In no good way engag'd he is ;
To him no evil comes amiſs.
- 5 Thy mercy , Lord , that ſuch forbears,
Heav'ns conſtant influence declares :
Thy everlaſting faithfulneſs
The Clouds to all the world expreſs.
- 6 Man's juſtice is by thine ſurpaſt,
As mole-hills are by mountains vaſt :
Thy judgments are a mighty deep ;
Thy bounty man and beaſt doth keep.

Part II.

- 7 O God, how great an height of bliſs
Th' attainment of thy favour is !
Whence Sons of men their confidence
Place in thy ſhadowing wings defence.
- 8 For thoſe that do ſo, ſhall be fill'd
With dainties which thy houſe does yield :
And

And all their thirsts shall quenched be
With Rivers of delights from thee.

- 9 From thee, when creature-streams run low,
Perpetual springs of life do flow :
And though created light decay,
Thy face shall make eternal day.
- 10 O let thy favour ever flow
To cheer the souls that do thee know :
Thy righteousness do thou impart
To all that are upright in heart.
- 11 Let not the foot of haughty foes
Advance to trouble my repose :
Nor from the place wherein I stand,
Let me be mov'd by wicked hand.
- 12 Lo, there; how God my cause doth own!
There lie the wicked overthrown :
Orthrown they are; and never more
Their fallen int'rest can restore.

Psalm XXXVII.

- 1 **F**RET not thy self when thou shalt see
Ungodly mens success :
And though ill-doers prosp'rous be,
Thy envious thoughts suppress
- 2 For they shall quickly be cut down,
As is the mowing grass :
Whose moisture dries before the Sun,
However green it was.

Trust

- 3 Trust in the Lord, and take in hand
Each good and vertuous deed :
So thou inhabit shalt the Land,
And certainly be fed.
- 4 On him, likewise, thy whole delight
Place thou continually :
And ev'ry lawfull appetite
Of thine, shall he supply.
- 5 Thy ways unto the Lord resign,
And to his care commend :
And he shall bless each work of thine,
With a desired end.
- 6 Before the world, thy question'd right
He also shall display :
And make thy judgment shine as bright
As is the perfect day.
- 7 With patience on the Lord rely,
Nor let thy spirit grieve,
When prosperous iniquity
Which bad men plot, doth thrive.
- 8 Within thee, let not anger rest ;
Thy wrathfull thoughts restrain :
At least, when such thoughts haunt thy
From evil acts refrain. [breast,
- 9 For those shall come t' an evil end
That live ungodly lives :
But on the Lord when men attend,
To them the earth he gives.

- 10 The wicked shall remain, at most,
But for a little space :
He and his name shall soon be lost
From his own dwelling place.

Part II.

- 11 But men of humble minds inherit
The earth, and dwell at ease :
Their state is suited to their spirit ;
For both abound in peace.
- 12 The plotting wicked man contrives
The just to overthrow :
He gnasheth with his teeth, and grieves,
To see him prosper so.
- 13 But at the ill he doth intend,
The Lord in scorn doth smile :
Because he knows his wofull end
Is hast'ning all the while.
- 14 With their drawn sword, and bended bow,
The wicked ambush lay :
The poor and needy t' overthrow,
And men of upright way.
- 15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
Which they for others meant :
So shall their bows to pieces start,
And fail their curst intent.
- 16 One just mans moderate estate
Is, in true value, more,
Than all the wealth, which many great
And bad men have in store.

- 17 For wicked great mens potent arms
The Lord shall surely break :
But keep the just from fatal harms,
Though he be ne'r so weak.
- 18 The time that upright men shall live,
God's favour doth secure :
The portion he to them doth give,
For ever shall endure.
- 19 In worst of times they safe shall stand,
And blush at no defeat :
And when fore famine pines the land,
They to the full shall eat.
- 20 But wicked men, who have presum'd
The Lord's wrath to provoke :
Like fat of lambs in flame consum'd,
Shall vanish into smoke.

Part III.

- 21 The wicked borrow'ing doth refuse
His just debts to discharge :
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
And is in bounties large.
- 22 As God doth bless, shall have
The earths inheritance :
And those he curses, to their grave
Shall come by sad mischance.
- 23 God doth the good man's steps dispose,
So, that they're order'd right :
And in the way wherein he goes,
The Lord doth take delight.

- 24 He shall not wholly be cast down,
Though he may sometimes slip,
For him, from being overthrown,
The Lord's right hand shall keep.
- 25 In all the time that I have been,
From youth, to th' hoary head,
The Just forlorn I ne'r have seen,
Nor his seed beg their bread.
- 26 For he is always mercifull,
To men in want to lend :
Whence benedictions plentifull
Unto his seed extend.
- 27 Learn then, to fly whatever's ill ;
Lay up good works in store :
For that's the way to prosper still,
And dwell for evermore.
- 28 For judgment still the Lord affects,
His saints his grace defends:
But bad mens seed, whom he rejects
Come to untimely ends.

Part IV.

- 29 The righteous, in the promis'd land,
Inheritance obtains :
His habitation there shall stand,
As long as time remains.
- 30 The just man's mouth, when'er he speaks,
With wisdom overflows :
And when his tongue its silence breaks,
Great truths it doth disclose.

- 31 His God's most holy law within
His heart the just man keeps :
And so observes it, that therein
He makes no sliding steps.
- 32 The wicked plotting, lies at catch
Against the righteous man :
And all advantages doth watch
To slay him, if he can.
- 33 But the just Lord him will not leave
To fall into his hands:
Nor will against him sentence give,
When at his bar he stands.
- 34 In the Lord's ways expecting, stand,
And he shall raise thee high :
For thou inherit shalt the land,
And see the wicked die.
- 35 The wicked I my self have seen
Advanc'd to high degree:
He spread his boughs as fresh, and green,
As is the lawrel tree.
- 36 Yet, while I look'd, away he roll'd,
And did no more appear :
I sought him where he dwelt, but could
Of him no tidings hear.
- 37 Mark well the perfect man, and mind
The just at his decease :
For who observeth him, shall find
He ends his days in peace.

38 But

- 38 But wicked livers joy'n'd in sin,
 Joint-ruine shall attend :
 The bad man's life may fair begin,
 But very foul doth end.
- 39 But from the Lord all righteous men
 Salvation shall receive :
 And when they are in trouble, then
 His strength shall them relieve.
- 40 Their saving help, the Lord shall be,
 And them deliv'rance send :
 From wicked hands he shall them free,
 S'ith they on him depend.

Psalm XXXVIII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 O gracious Lord, rebuke me not,
 When thy provoked wrath doth smoke;
 When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
 Let me not feel thy angry stroke.
- 2 For thy keen shafts in me stick fast;
 I cannot pull them out again :
 Those darts th' Almighty's hand did cast,
 Sore vex me with tormenting pain.
- 3 Thine anger doth enflame my wound,
 So that my flesh it putrifies:
 My wearied bones no rest have found;
 'Cause Sin unpardon'd on me lies.

- 4 Like drowning billows, o're my head
My great iniquities are gone:
And like a sinking weight of lead,
My heavy sins do press me down.
- 5 My gangren'd wounds afflict me sore;
Their noysome stench I cannot bear:
Whiles I my foolishness deplore,
Which in such guilt did me ensnare.
- 6 My back for weakness greatly bends,
Distorted by my malady:
My strength continual mourning spends;
No respite hath my weeping eye.
- 7 For, with a loathsome foul disease,
My loins are full of grievous pain:
My flesh throughout, its force doth seise,
No part of it doth sound remain.
- 8 Enfeebled therewithall am I,
And ev'n to shivers broken sore:
Whiles, in my hearts perplexity,
I do, for very anguish, roar.
- 9 Lord, My desire to thee is known,
To whom my bosome open lies:
Nor need I, when I sigh, and groan,
To tell thee, what my meaning is.
- 10 The beatings of my panting breast,
The tears that make my eyes to fail,
So that their very sight is ceast;
Sad symptomes are of what I ail.

Part II.

- 11 My lovers and my friends grew shy,
For from my fore they stood aloof:
And, as when men infection fly,
My next of kin stood farthest off.
- 12 They also that my life do seek,
Deceitfull snares for me do lay;
My foes of plotted mischief speak,
And meditate deceits all day.
- 13 But I, thereof no notice took,
As one that hard of hearing were:
Like a dumb man that never spoke,
To answer them I did forbear.
- 14 Thus did I let them talk their fill,
And like a deaf man was unmov'd;
I kept resolved silence still,
And they revil'd me unprov'd.
- 15 For on thee, Lord, my hope is plac'd,
No other help I do expect:
And thou, O Lord my God, at last,
I know, wilt not my pray'r reject.
- 16 For I before thee humbly laid
The joys my fall in them would breed:
And for my weakness, when bewray'd,
How high they would exalt their head.
- 17 For I to halt too ready am,
My sorrow's constant in my view:

- 18 Whiles I my sin confesse with shame,
And thence my daily grief renew.
- 19 But brisk, and lively are my foes,
And much increast in strength they be:
Yea, numbers great there are of those
That wrongfull hatred bear to me.
- 20 Those also are mine enemies,
Who kindness with ill deeds repay:
Because whatever's good I prise,
And vertues path's my constant way.
- 21 O stand not thou far off, I pray,
My Lord, and God, don't thou me leave:
- 22 O Lord, my Saviour, make no stay,
But let me thy quick help receive.

Psalm XXXIX.

- 1 **M**Y ways I'll watch, & with my tongue
Speak nought but what is right:
My mouth shall bridled be, as long
As th' wicked are in fight.
- 2 Thus I resolv'd; and mute I stood;
From speech I did refrain:
I held my peace, even from good,
But held my peace in pain.
- 3 My stifled thoughts within my breast
So hot a flame did make:
It would no longer be suppress'd;
Whence thus, at last, I spake.

- 4 Good Lord, to me, thy servant, shew
The measure of my days:
That I my frail lifes end may know;
And how long it delays.
- 5 The days thou dost to me assign,
One hand-breadth doth comprise:
Behold, mine Age, compar'd to thine,
A very nothing is.
Yea, surely, at a better rate
No man's esteem'd by thee:
For ev'ry man, in his best state,
Is perfect vanity.
- 6 And sure, a scene of vanity
Is each man's course of life:
Vain are all things, which he doth buy
With so much vexing grief.
He spends his time, to raise an heap
Of wealth, he calls his own:
But can't be certain, who shall reap
The harvest he hath sown.

Part II.

- 7 And now, O Lord, what may I here
Hope for, to make me blest?
My hopes in thee, Lord, onely are,
On thee my soul doth rest.
- 8 From sin (the worst of Vanities)
In mercy set me free:
That by my foolish enemies
I may not scorn'd be.

- 9 What e'r I suffer'd for my sin,
In silence I did bear:
Because I saw thy hand therein,
My passions calmed were.
- 10 Yet Lord, remove, I humbly pray,
That stroke that grieves me so:
Thy hand doth make my strength decay,
So heavy is its blow.
- 11 When thou, O Lord, with thy rebukes
Dost man correct for sin:
He like a furrow'd garment looks,
Where fretting moths have been.
Thus, while his beauty soon doth fly,
And wrinkles take its place:
The frailty shews the vanity
Of all of humane race.
- 12 Unto my pray'r incline thine ears,
And hearken to my cry:
To give an answer to my tears,
Lord, do thou not deny.
For as a stranger in thy land,
I only sojourn here:
Oblig'd to leave 't at thy command,
As all my Fathers were.
- 13 Yet, till I get more strength of grace,
Turn me not out of door,
Too suddenly into the place
Whence I shall come no more.

Psalm XL.

- 1 **I**N silent hope I did attend
Upon the Lord for aid :
And he to me his ear did bend,
To hear me when I pray'd.
- 2 He brought me from the horrid pit,
Out of the mire and clay :
My feet upon a rock he set,
And did my goings stay.
- 3 New cause of song he gave me too,
Which many, when they see ;
Shall give the Lord the fear that's due,
And trust in him with me.
- 4 Who to the Lord his trust directs,
A man most blessed is :
And he who proud men disrespects,
And such as turn to lies.
- 5 Thy wond'rous works, O Lord, my God,
To numbers great amount :
And thy kind thoughts on us bestow'd,
Turn to a vast account.
T' attempt an orderly discourse
Of them to thee, were vain :
If I should try't, they must, (of force)
Still numberless remain.
- 6 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
Thou did'st not, Lord, desire :

- Sin-offerings thou didst not prise,
Nor offrings made by fire.
- 7 But thou mine ear didst bore ; and then,
Lo, Lord, I come, said I :
'Tis in thy sacred volume seen,
I must their use supply.
- 8 And this thy will, my God, to me
Doth inward joy impart :
Yea, all thy Laws engraven be
Upon my very heart.
- 9 In the great congregation, I
Have righteousness declar'd :
Lo, Lord, thou know'st in that employ,
My lips I have not spar'd.
- 10 I have not kept thy righteousness
Within my heart inclos'd :
Thy saving grace and faithfulness
I have to all expos'd.
The truth thou hast unto me shewn,
At no time I conceal'd :
And t' holy crowds that did thee own,
Thy kindness I reveal'd.

Part II.

- 11 Thy tender mercies from me, Lord,
O do not thou restrain :
Thy kindness and thy truth afford,
Me ever to maintain.
- 12 For I, with evils numberless
Am quite encompass'd round :

My sins do so my soul oppress,
They sink me to the ground.

Then all the hairs upon my head,
In number they are more :
And fill me with so great a dread,
That my heart fainteth fore.

13 Of thy good will, O Lord, let me
Some saving fruit receive :
The help my needs require of thee,
Lord, hasten thou to give.

14 Shame, and confusion them befall,
To slay me who combine:
Repulse, and shame betide them all,
That ill to me design.

15 Desolate may all of them be,
And shamefully retreat ;
Who, with proud scorn, Aha, to me,
So frequently repeat.

16 Let pious men in thee rejoyce,
Who thy salvation love :
Let them still say with cheerfull voice,
Prais'd be the Lord above.

17 The Lord kind thoughts to me doth bear
Though I be poor, and need :
My God, and my deliverer,
To help me, then, make speed.

Psalm XLI.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, that keeps the poor
And needy still in mind :
In troublous times he shall be sure
God's saving help to find.
- 2 That man alive the Lord will save,
On earth he blest shall be :
His foes shall not the pleasure have
Their wills on him to see.
- 3 When he's on's bed by sickness laid,
The Lord shall him sustain :
His bed shall so by thee be made,
As best may ease his pain.
- 4 I once, in that condition said,
Have mercy, Lord, on me :
Heal, then my soul, I humbly pray'd,
That hath offended thee.
- 5 Mine enemies speak ill of me ;
When shall he die? (they say)
That we, to our content may see
His very name decay.
- 6 Each visiter becomes a spy ;
Speaks kind, but means not so :
His heart its falshood doth descry,
When he abroad doth goe.
- 7 There, when they meet, they whisper close,
That bear me no good will :

In companies they do dispose
Themselves, who wish me ill.

8 Men make (say they) the best of it,
But a sore sickness 'tis:
For he's so handled by his fit,
From's bed he ne'r shall rise.

9 Yea, the familiar friend I fed,
To whom I did reveal
My secrets, made himself their head,
And kickt me with his heel.

10 But let me still thy mercy find,
My life from death reprieve:
That unto them I may in kind
A just requital give.

11 By this I certainly do know,
I favour'd am by thee:
Because thou suff'rest not my foe
To triumph over me.

12 And me in mine integrity
Thou, Lord, dost still maintain:
And settest me before thine eye,
For ever to remain.

13 The Lord, the God of *Iſr'el*, then,
For ever blessed be:
And let all people say, Amen,
For ever blest be he.

Psalm XLII.

- 1 SO pants the chafed hart, to cool
His heat with running brooks:
As pants (O God,) my thirsty soul,
Whiles after thee it looks.
- 2 T'ward God, the living God, I bear
A thirsting appetite :
O when shall I come, and appear,
In his long wished sight !
- 3 My tears have been, both night, and day,
My souls unchanged food.
Whiles they continually do say
To me, where is thy God?
- 4 When former times I call to mind,
My soul with grief is spent ;
The times, when numbers well inclin'd
With me together went.

In troops the ready way we trod,
With songs of joy and praise ;
Unto the sacred house of God,
On stated holy days.

- 5 But soul, why dost dejected grow
Within my troubled breast ?
Why do unruly passions so
Disturb thy wonted rest ?

Hope still in God, for yet, I know,
In time I shall him praise,

When's

When's saving presence shall bestow
Upon me better days.

- 6 Although (O God) within my breast
I fore dejection find:
Yet do I always think it best,
On thee to fix my mind.

Part II.

On thee from *Jordan*, call I will,
In its adjoyning field:
From *Hermans* both, and *Mizar's* hill,
Where yet I live exil'd.

- 7 One deep, Lord, through thy water-falls,
Into another goes:
The upper, to the nether calls,
Loud roaring while it flows.

Betwixt them both, in wofull case
Toss'd up and down, I roll:
Whiles all thy waves and billows pass
Over my drowning soul.

- 8 Yet, will the Lord his saving grace
Command for me by day:
And all night, (mixing songs of praise,)
To God my life I'll pray.

- 9 I'll say to God, my rock, wherefore
Hast thou forgot me so?
And why, by foes oppress'd sore,
Do I thus mourning go?
10 For their reproaches, day by day,
Like swords pierce to the bone:

Whilst

Whiles of my God, they, taunting, say,
Now, whither is he gone?

- 11 But, soul, why dost dejected grow,
Within my troubled breast?
Why do unruly passions so
Disturb thy wonted rest?
On God thy hope unshaken place;
For yet I shall him praise;
Who is my God, whose smiling face
My down-cast looks shall raise.

[*The same Psal. to the Tune of the Lamentation.*

O Lord consider, &c.

- 1 **N**O chafed hart can thirstier be, [pant,
Whiles for the running streams he
Then is my soul, O God, for thee,
Whiles it thy gracious presence wants.
- 2 For God, (the God, and spring of life,)
An eager thirst my soul doth pain :
O, when shall I, to ease my grief,
Appear before his face again ?
- 3 Throughout the night, as well as day,
Drencht with salt tears is all my food :
Whiles they continually say
To me in scorn, where is thy God ?
- 4 Time was, when to the house of God
With devout multitudes I went :
With joys and praises founded loud,
Our holy days we jointly spent.

But

- But the remembrance of that bliss,
Compared with my present state,
A very sad reflexion is:
And makes my soul disconsolate.
- 5 But soul, why art thou so dismay'd?
Why do such thoughts thy passions raise?
Hope still in God, whose saving aid
Shall yet afford me cause of praise.
- 6 'Tis true, O God, my soul in me,
Doth under too much sorrow sink:
Wherefore, though thus I'm kept from thee,
I'll yet on thee, at distance think.
From *Jordan's* banks I'll mind thee still;
And from the Coast to th' *Hermans* nigh:
And from this *Mizar's* little hill;
The places where I exil'd lie.

Part II.

- 7 'Twixt two deeps, in thy Water-falls,
O'rwhelm'd with all thy waves I roll:
Whiles th' one to th' other, roaring, calls,
For help to sink my drowning soul.
- 8 Yet to his Grace, the Lord, by day,
Concerning me commands will give:
And in the night I'll sing, and pray,
Unto the God by whom I live.
- 9 I'll say to God, my fortress, why,
Why hast thou me forgotten so?

And

- And why oppress'd by th' enemy,
Do I thus sorely mourning go.
- 10 A sword that pierceth to the bone
Mine enemy's reproaches be;
Whiles daily, whither is he gone?
They of my God examine me.
- 11 But, soul, why dost dejected grow,
Within my fore-disturbed breast?
Why do unruly passions so
Deprive thee of thy wonted rest?
On God, thy hope unshaken place;
For yet, I know, I shall him praise,
Who is my God, whose smiling face
Shall my dejected count'nance raise.

Psalms XLIII.

- 1 **A**gainst a Nation merciless,
Judge thou, O God, for me:
From him that would with fraud oppress,
Let me deliver'd be.
- 2 My God, and strength thou art, wherefore
Dost thou reject me so?
And why, by foes oppress'd sore
Do I thus mourning go?
- 3 O let thy light and truth attend
Me to conduct, and guide;
Whiles I that holy Hill ascend
Whereon thou dost reside.

Then

- 4 Then to God's Altar will I go,
 Who gives me plenteous Joy :
 O God, my God, thy praise to shew,
 My harp will I imploy.
- 5 Soul, why dost thou dejected grow,
 Within my troubled breast ?
 Why do unruly passions so
 Disturb thy wonted rest ?
 On God thy hopes unshaken place;
 For yet I shall him praise,
 Who is my God, whose smiling face
 My down-cast looks shall raise.

Psalm XLIV.

- 1 **W**E with our ears, O Lord, have heard,
 What our fore-fathers told ;
 Who unto us the works declar'd,
 Thou did'st in days of old.
- 2 To plant them, how thou didst drive out
 The heathen with thy hand :
 Their num'rous forces thou didst rout,
 And chase them from their land.
- 3 For their own sword got not the land
 Which we their seed possessest :
 Nor did their own arm from the hand
 Of foes procure them rest.
 But thy right hand, and arm, alone
 Did firmly fix them there ;

Because.

Because on them thy count'nance shone,
And lov'd of thee they were.

- 4 O God, thou art my King ; of right
That title thou hast gain'd :
Deliverances by thy might,
For *Jacob* then command.
- 5 Through thee, so shall we overthrow
Our potent enemies ;
And through thy name wee'll tread them
That up against us rise. [low,
- 6 For safety I will not depend
Upon my bow, or sword :
- 7 For thou from foes did'st us defend,
And them confound, O Lord.
- 8 In God we make our boast therefore,
And glory all the day :
And to thy name will evermore
Deserved praises pay.

Part II.

- 9 But thou, alas, hast now disclaim'd
Us thy poor people quite :
Before our foes thou hast us sham'd,
Not leading us to fight.
- 10 Thou leavest us to take the foil ;
With turned backs we fly :
And all we have, is made a spoil
T' enrich our enemy.

- 11 Giv'n up, as sheep design'd for food,
By thee to butchers hands :
We now lie scatter'd all abroad,
Among the heathen lands.
- 12 And though, by thee, our owner, thus
Sold unto them, we die:
So small's the price that's set on us,
Thou gettest nought thereby.
- 13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to those
That next to us reside :
And we are compast round with foes,
That us with scorn deride.
- 14 The heathens flouting at our case,
Thereof a by-word make:
And barb'rous people, as they pass
By us, their heads do shake.
- 15 To see such carriage with mine eyes,
Confounded I became :
From my reproaching enemies,
I hid my face for shame.
- 16 I could not them with patience hear,
They did blaspheme thee so:
Such insolence I could not bear,
From the revengefull foe.

Part III.

- 17 Yet have we not forgotten thee,
O Lord, What e'r we felt :

- Nor in thy Covenant have we
Like traitours falsly dealt.
- 18 From thee, with a deceitfull heart,
We have not gone astray :
Nor did our wandring steps depart.
From thy most holy way.
- 19 Though in the place where dragons feed,
Piece-meal thou did'st us tear :
And with deaths shadow covered,
In case forlorn we were.
- 20 If we our God's most holy name
Perfidiously forgot :
Or, to the false Gods, where we came,
Our hands we stretched out.
- 21 Shall not our God discover this,
Sith nought from him is hid ?
For in mans heart no secret is
That's not by him descri'd.
- 22 Yea, Lord, our bloud, for thy names sake,
All the day long is shed :
As if for sheep men did us take,
That are for slaughter fed.
- 23 Cause thy long sleep at last to cease ;
And t' help us, Lord, awake:
Nor do thou, in so great distress,
For ever us forsake.
- 24 Why dost thou all this while from us
Hide thy beloved face?
Forgetting our oppression thus,
And our afflicted case?

- 25 For grov'ling to the ground we fall ;
 Our soul the dust doth lick :
 Prostrate to thee, till therewithall
 To th' earth our bellies stick.
- 26 We pray thee, therefore, Lord, arise ;
 Let us thy help partake :
 And save us from our enemies
 For thy great mercies sake.

Psalm XLV.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 113,*] Ye Children, &c.
 Or 127. Except the Lord, &c.

- 1 **M**Y heart enflam'd with sacred fires,
 Designs a song most excellent :
 And (which great thoughts to it inspires)
 The Church's King's my Argument.
 Whence my tongue vents what it endites
 As fast as nimblest pen-man writes.
- 2 Thou, to whom none of mortal race
 For beauty is to be compar'd :
 Thy lips inspir'd with heav'nly grace,
 Speak words that ne'r from man were heard.
 The ever blessed God therefore
 Hath blessed thee for evermore.
- 3 O mighty Prince, gird on thy thigh
 That all-subduing sword of thine :

And

And in thy glorious majesty,
With beams that sute thy greatness, shine.

- 4 Thus ride thou on, and let renown
Thy noble undertakings crown.

Thy meekness, truth, and righteousness,
Where e'r thou com'st, shall hearts subdue:
And thy right hand, with great success,
Wonders ne'r seen before, shall do.

- 5 Pierc'd with thy darts, thy foes shall die,
And at thy feet shall nations lie.

- 6 O God, for ever stands thy throne,
And right thy royal scepter is :

- 7 For wickedness thou dost disown,
And righteousness thy soul doth prize :
Whence God, thy God, above all heads,
On thine, his oyl of gladness sheds.

- 8 With Cassia, Myrrh, and Aloes
Perfum'd, thy robes thy heart do cheer :
When from the Iv'ry Palaces,

- 9 Kings daughters in thy train appear.
And plac'd at thy right hand, thy Queen
Adorn'd with gold of Ophir's seen.

Part II.

- 10 Now, daughter, with thine ears inclin'd,
And serious thoughts, my counsel hear;
Bear thou, henceforth, no more, in mind
Thy father's house, or country dear.

Thy

- 11 Thy Lord, and King, alone adore,
And he shall love thy beauty more.
- 12 Then, in subjection, Presents great
Tyres daughter unto thee shall make,
And richest nations shall intreat
Thy favours humbly to partake:
- 13 Whiles richly cloth'd, as her befits,
Within, the Princess royal sits.
- 14 In gold, and rich embroidery,
Thence, to her Lord they shall her bring:
Amidst the Virgin company,
Attending her to thee, O King.
- 15 All entering thus the Palace royal,
With musick loud, and shoutings loyal.
- 16 And in forsaken Parents room,
The seed that from thee take their birth,
At thy appointment shall become
Princes in all the Realms on earth.
- 17 Thy name, all Chronicles shall fill,
And num'rous Nations praise thee still.

[*The same Psalm to the proper Tune.*]

- 1 ENflam'd with holy fires,
My heart prepares to sing
A noble song, which love inspires,
In honour of the King.
Words, full of richest sense,
Shall from my tongue distill:

And

And match, with flowing eloquence,
The nimblest writers quill.

- 2 Thy lips with grace run o'r,
O fairest of mankind :
All blessings God to thee, therefore,
For ever hath assign'd.
- 3 Gird on thy mighty thigh
That conquering sword of thine,
And with such glorious Majesty,
As suits thy greatness, shine.
- 4 And in that majesty
Ride thou with great success :
Because of thy humility,
Thy truth, and righteousness.
Thus, wonders yet unseen
Thy mighty hand shall do :
- 5 In thy foes hearts thy shafts are keen,
And make the nations bow.
- 6 Because thy royal hand
A righteous scepter sways :
Thy throne, O God, shall therefore stand
Beyond all date of days.
- 7 For perfect righteousness
Thy royal heart doth prize:
And equal hatred doth profess
To all that wicked is.

By God, thy God, therefore,
Anointed is thy head

With

With cheering oyl, in richer store,
Than is on others shed.

- 8 Thy Iv'ry Palaces
With fragrant spices fill'd ;
From Cassia, Myrrh, and Aloes,
Most choice perfumes do yield.

- Their scent thy heart did cheer,
So cordially they smell:
9 Whiles royal Virgins did appear,
Thy nuptial train to swell.
All, due attendance paid,
Whiles thy most glorious Queen
In robes with Ophir's Gold o'r laid,
At thy right hand was seen.

Part II.

- 10 Now with thine ears inclin'd,
My counsel, daughter, hear :
Thy Father's house bear not in mind,
Nor yet thy people dear.
11 So shall the King affect
Thy beauty far the more :
For he's thy Lord, and doth expect,
Thou shouldst him thus adore.
12 To thee shall stately Tyre,
Then, royal Presents make :
And wealthy'st Nations shall desire,
Thy favours to partake.
The royal Bride within
Sitts glorious to behold,

With

With robes, befitting such a Queen
All over wrought with gold.

- 14 In robes with needle wrought,
Conducted shall she be,
By all her Virgin-train, and brought
Thus, mighty King, to thee.
- 15 With shoutings, as they go,
The Court aloud shall ring:
Whiles they their entrance make into
The Palace of the King.
- 16 Forfaken Parents room
Shall thy wombs issue fill:
And Princes in all lands become,
Advanced at thy will.
- 17 And t' all successive days,
I will record thy name:
That devout people may thy praise
For evermore proclaim.

Psalm XLVI.

[To the Tune of Psalm 113. Ye children, &c.]

- 1 **G**OD is our refuge and our fort,
To which with safety we resort,
Whenever troublous times appear:
Whence, though the earth removed be,
And Mountains hurl'd into the Sea;
Yet will we live secure from fear.
- G 3 Yea,

- 3 Yea, though the Sea's proud waves do roar,
And furiously assault the shore,
So that the rocky Mountains shake :
- 4 With smother streams that river flows,
That by God's holy City goes,
And glad his dwelling place doth make.
- 5 In midst of her, the Lord resides :
She's shaken with no swelling tides :
For God to her gives early aid :
- 6 When heathens rage, and Kingdoms, shov'd
By fierce commotions, are remov'd ;
And at his voice th' whole earth's
[dismay'd.
- 7 The Lord that doth all Hosts command,
To guard us on our side doth stand :
And our strong fort is *Jacob's* God.
- 8 Come then, and with admiring thought
Consider what the Lord hath wrought :
What waste his hands have made abroad.
- 9 He, through the earth makes wars to cease,
And settles universal Peace.
In sunder he the spear doth hew :
Strong bows by him quite shiver'd are ;
And ratt'ling Chariots, arm'd for war,
He into flaming fire doth throw.
- 10 Be still, and know that God I am :
'Mongst Heathens I'll exalt my fame,
- And

- And spread my praise on th'earth abroad.
11 The Lord that doth all Hosts command,
To guard us, on our side doth stand:
And our strong Fort is *Jacob's* God.

Psalm XLVII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 25.] I lift my heart, &c.

- 1 ALL people clap your hands
And make a joyfull noise:
Shout ye to God in all your lands,
With a triumphant voice.
2 Shout to the Lord most high,
For terrible he is:
Hereigneth in great majesty;
And all the earth is his.
3 The people he shall quell,
Till they to us submit:
And nations, where soe'r they dwell,
Shall fall beneath our feet.
4 The portion that we have,
He shall for us elect:
A fair one he to *Jacob* gave
The man he did affect.
5 God, to his holy Hill
A cheerfull shout attends:
Thither, with sound of trumpets shrill,
The Lord of Hosts ascends.

- 6 Unto our God sing praise,
All sorts of praises sing :
With praising songs his glory raise;
Sing praises to our King.
- 7 For universal King
Is God to all the earth :
Whiles praises, then, to him you sing,
Let knowledg guide your mirth.
- 8 The Heathens do submit,
And God their Sov'reign own :
In midst of them the Lord doth sit,
Upon his holy Throne.
- 9 The peoples Princes too,
Together are combin'd :
The Princes of the people who
To *Abram's* God are joyn'd.
For unto God the shields
Of all the earth pertain :
He th' universal Scepter wields,
And doth all glory gain.

Psalms XLVIII.

- 1 GREAT is the Lord, and praises great
G On him should be bestow'd ;
From's holy Mount, and from the Seat,
And City of our God.
- 2 Mount Zion's a delightfull place,
Renowned in all Lands :

As thence toward the North you pass,
The great King's City stands.

- 3 God in her stately Palaces
Himself hath often shewn :
A certain refuge in distress,
He's by experience known.
- 4 For lo, the Kings with mighty Hosts,
Design'd their journey thither :
But when they met upon her coasts,
They passed by together.
- 5 Within the view of it they came,
Wond'ring at what they saw :
But troubled sore, from thence, with shame,
And haste, they did withdraw.
- 6 For very fear, their hearts did quake,
With inward terrours seisd :
Such pains as trav'ling women take,
Them suddenly surpris'd.
- 7 As Ships of *Tarshish* broken are,
Which eastern winds do wrack :
So all their forces shatter'd were,
When thou did'st drive them back.
- 8 Within our God's dear City, we
Saw what we oft were told :
The Lord of Hosts her own'd; and He
Will ever her uphold.

Part II.

- 9 With sense of thy abundant grace,
O God, our mind's possessor :
In midst of thy most holy place,
Its thoughts do fill our breast.
- 10 In all the earth, O God, thy praise
Is great, as is thy name,
Thy right hand's fill'd with acts, that raise
Thy justice high in fame.
- 11 Let therefore, holy *Zion's* Hill
In joyes triumphant be :
Let gladness *Judah's* Daughters fill,
When they thy judgments see.
- 12 Come, young ones, (with your ancient
Walk round the holy Mount : [*Sires*)
Let's on all sides surveigh her spires,
And their just numbers count.
- 13 Lo, here, her bulwarks ; mark them well ;
Her stately houses view :
These wondrous sights that you may tell
To ages that ensue.
- 14 For God, that saved them, we vow,
For ever own will we :
And he that did defend us now,
Our guide to death shall be.

[The same Psalm to the Tune of Pf. 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **G**reat is the Lord, and praises great
He doth from his own City claim :
And from his holy hill, the seat
In which he chose to place his name.
2 Mount *Zion*, where the Lord resides,
Stands in a fair and pleasant place :
And doth in glory far surpass
All places in the earth besides.

- On its north side, the City's seen,
Which the great King for his doth own :
3 God in her Palaces hath been
For their defence, a refuge known.
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
They, altogether passed by :
5 Such wonders there they did espy,
That they soon hasted thence for fear.
6 With fear, and pain together, rackt,
They were like women in their throws :
7 And like the Ships of *Tarshish*, wrackt,
When th' east wind on them fiercely blows.
8 Within the Lord's dear City, we
Have seen, what oft we have been told :
The Lord of Hosts doth her uphold,
And still will her Protector be.

Part II.

- 9 O God, th' experience of thy grace
Doth in our gratefull minds remain :
And in thy holy Temples place,
Therewith, our thoughts we entertain.
- 10 Great glory thy great name doth yield,
Unto the earths remotest ends :
Thy right hand too, great praise attends,
For it with righteousness is fill'd.
- 11 Let then, the voice of joy be heard,
Throughout all *Zion's* holy Hill :
And when thy judgments are declar'd,
Let gladness *Judah's* daughters fill.
- 12 Come, Children, view the holy Mount,
Surrounding it with strict survey :
View all her towers ev'ry way,
And of their numbers take account.
- 13 Her bulwarks mark, where built, and how;
Her Palaces consider well :
That what you see with wonder now,
To after-ages you may tell.
- 14 For throughout all posterity,
The God that sav'd this glorious place,
Shall be our God, till time shall cease ;
And he shall guide us till we die.

psalm XLIX.

- 1 **A**ttend all people, and give ear
To what I am to tell :
- 2 High, low, rich, poor, who e'r you are,
That in the world do dwell.
- 3 My mouth such Doctrines shall declare,
As tend to make you wise :
In weighty points of knowledg rare,
My heart I'll exercise.
- 4 The sacred Par'ble I rehearse,
Shall my attention raise ;
Whiles on my harp, tun'd to my verse,
Dark things my song displays.
- 5 Why should I fear in evil days,
When guilt my courage quells ;
And, to my grief, before me lays,
The wandrings of my heels.
- 6 There are, who trust in stuffed bags,
Stor'd up for such a season :
And of their riches make their brags,
And think they do't with reason.
- 7 But such, alas, with all they have,
A brother can't redeem :
With God, to ransom from the grave,
No wealth is in esteem.
- 8 For none for life a price can give,
(That traffick fails for ever :)

- 9 That always here a man should live,
And see corruption never.
- 10 For death, both fools, and wisest men,
Befalls, by equal lot :
And both of them, to others, then,
Must leave whate'r they got.
- 11 They think their houses firm shall stand,
To generations all :
And, as entail'd to theirs, their land
By their own names they call.
- 12 Yet man that in great'st honour is,
Therein continues not :
But equally with beasts he dies,
And is alike forgot.

Part II.

- 13 Great folly surely doth appear
In this fond way of theirs :
Yet all their worldly sayings are
Approved by their heirs.
- 14 Like sheep they're folded in the grave,
Where all together dwell :
Death feeds on them, and all they have,
However they excell.

And when th' eternal day shall set
An end to deaths long night :
The just o'r them that pow'r shall get,
Which they suppress by might.

15 But when I to the grave descend,
Though death my life bereave :

God from its pow'r shall me defend,
And shall my soul receive.

- 16 Be not of any, then, afraid,
Because his wealth o'rfloods :
Nor, at his house be thou dismay'd,
When it in glory grows.
- 17 For when he dies, to all he got,
His title's at an end :
And after him, his pomp shall not
Into the grave descend.
- 18 Though, while he liv'd, himself he deem'd
The happiest man alive :
(And they are always so esteem'd,
That know the way to thrive.)
- 19 He, at his death, shall thither go,
Where such as he are gone :
And lodge in those dark cells below,
Where light yet never shone.
- 20 Thus man that in great honour is,
And understandeth not :
Lives like a beast, and so he dies,
And is alike forgot.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Spirit, One
True God, in Persons Three,
Now, as before the world begun,
And ever, Glory be.

Psalm:

Psalm L.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**H' Almighty God, the Lord of Hosts,
Once, with his thund'ring voice did
And summons gave to all the coasts, [call:
From the Suns rising to his fall:
- 2 He call'd from *Zion's* stately Hill,
Where strength with beauty is combin'd:
I heard his voice, and think on't still;
For thence, therewith, his glory shin'd.
- 3 Thus (think I) he'll to judgment come,
And thus th' awak'ning Trump shall sound:
Before him shall the fire consume,
And dreadfull tempests him surround.
- 4 From's glorious Throne, his voice shall be
Through all th' inferiour heavens heard:
And publish to th' whole earth, that He
To judg his people is prepar'd.
- 5 Let all my Saints assembled be,
(The voice shall cry,) to this Assise:
Let none be miss'd, who have with me
A Cov'nant made by sacrifice.
- 6 Th' whole Court of Heaven, assembled
God's just proceedings shall express: [there,
For he himself shall Judge appear,
'To judge the wor'd in righteousness.

Part II.

- 7 I'll speak, and let my people hear,
The mighty God, thy God, am I :
O *Ifr'el*, then, incline thine ear,
Whiles I against thee testifie.
- 8 I will not charge thee, for neglect
Of sacrifice thou ought'st to pay :
Nor for burnt-offerings defect,
Which should be offer'd day by day.
- 9 No fatted bullock I'll receive
For sacrifice, out of thy stall:
Thy flocks entire to thee I'll leave,
For one he-goat I will not call.
- 10 For, as mine own, I justly claim
All beasts within the Forrest bred :
And cattel too, both wild, and tame,
That on a thousand hills are fed.
- 11 I know the daily haunt, and nest
Of ev'ry bird each Mountain yields:
And claim for mine, each savage beast,
That rangeth in th' unbounded fields.
- 12 So that, if I could hunger feel,
I need not tell thee, I would dine :
Nor come to thee, to make a meal,
Sich th' earth, and all it holds, is mine.
- 13 That flesh of bulls should be my food,
Have I an appetite like thee ?

Or is goats sacrificed blood
A drink that's favoury to me ?

14. Due thankfulness on God bestow,
If thou would'st give, what he will take :
And pay the High'st, what thou dost owe,
When vows do thee his debtor make.

Part III.

- 15 When trouble comes, then call on me,
And let distress devotion raise :
Then I from it will rescue thee,
And thou to me shalt render praise.
- 16 But God, (as one that's justly wroth,)
Will say to ev'ry wicked wretch,
What makes my Cov'nant in thy mouth ?
My Statutes what mean'st thou to touch ?
- 17 Sith thou wilt no good counsel take,
But dost all sound instruction hate:
And throw'st my words behind thy back,
In wicked courses obstinate.
- 18 Thou saw'st a thief, and at first sight,
With him in robbery did'st joyn :
Adulterers did thee invite,
And soon thou did'st with them combine.
- 19 Thy mouth no evil words forbears :
Thy tongue's still hammering deceit :
- 20 Thy brother's name it daily tears,
That suck'd with thee thy mothers teat.
- 21 These things thou did'st, and I stood dumb,
Until thou thought'st me wholly thine :

But

But I will now reprove thee home,
And set before thee all thy sin.

- 22 Now, think on these sad truths in time,
All ye that cast God out of mind :
For fear I tear you limb from limb,
And no deliverer you find.
- 23 But I'll accept the good mans praise,
As giving me the honour due :
And t' him that walks in godly ways,
Th' High God's salvation I will shew.

Psalm LI.

A Psalm of *David*, when *Nathan* the Prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to *Bathsheba*.

[To the second Metre of Ps. 125.] Those that, &c.

[Or the proper Tune of this Psalm.] O Lord, &c.

- 1 **L**ET tender love
Thy bowels move,
O God, to shew me saving grace :
Thy mercies store
Lord, I implore,
By them my hainous sins deface.
- 2 Wash me from my
Iniquity:
And purge out thoroughly ev'ry stain:
O rinse my foul
Be-leperd sotil,
That no one spot therein remain.

3 It is confest,
I have transgreſt,
 Againſt thee, Father, oftentimes :
Before mine eyes
For ever lies
 Th' affrighting horreur of my crimes.

4 I grieving ſee,
My ſin ſtrikes thee;
 Th' affront is giv'n to thee alone :
This evil I
Presumptuouſly
 Before thy very face have done.

From whence, I muſt
Pronounce thee juſt,
 Howe'r, as Judge, thou deal'ſt with me :
Nor too ſevere
Wilt thou appear,
 Although I be condemn'd by thee.

5 In my firſt frame,
Lo, I became
 Polluted with iniquity :
And foul with ſin
Conceiv'd within
 My ſinfull mothers womb was I.

6 Behold, to ſpy
Sincerity,
 In th' inward man thou doſt deſire :
Into my heart
(My hidden part)
 True wiſedom therefore thou'lt inſpire.

7 With

- 7 With hyssop scour
My soul, and pour
A cleansing bath on leprous me :
Then shall I grow
So white, that Snow,
Untrodden Snow, less white shall be.
- 8 Unto mine ear,
That I may hear,
Let thy voice joy and gladness speak :
For by that voice
Thou shalt rejoyce
Those bones thy heavy wrath did break.
- 9 Turn, turn away,
I humbly pray,
From all my sins thy searching eye :
And cancell (Lord)
That black record,
That doth preserve their memory.

Part II.

- 10 An heart within
Me, clean from sin
Do thou, my maker, now create :
And, that in me
Upright it be,
My spirit do thou regenerate.
- 11 From thy dear sight
Let me not quite
A miserable exile be :
Nor so forsake

Me

Me, as to take
Thy holy spirit of grace from me.

- 12 That joy restore,
Which heretofore
To me thy saving mercy gave :
Thy spirit free
Vouchsafe to me,
My soul from crushing falls to save.
- 13 Then those that stray
From thy pure way,
By my instruction I'll reclaim :
And those that sin,
Shall thence begin
Their lives by stricter rules to frame.
- 14 My saving God,
From guilt of blood,
Ease to my soul by pardon bring :
Then, to express
Thy righteousness,
My gratefull tongue aloud shall sing.
- 15 My lips, that now
Are shut, do thou
Open, to sing thy praise, O Lord :
The glorious fame
Due to thy name
My praising mouth shall then record.
- 16 For sacrifice
Thou dost not prise ;

Else I great store of them would bring :
 Nor doth thy mind
 Contentment find
 In any whole burnt-offering.

- 17 An heart opprest
 With sin's the best
 Of offerings valu'd in God's eyes :
 A Spirit contrite
 Yea, broken quite,
 Thou, gracious God, wilt not despise.

- 18 On *Zion* Hill,
 In thy good will,
 Refreshing drops of favour rain :
 And freely yield
 Thy help to build
Jerusalem's broken walls again.
- 19 Then we'll present,
 With right intent,
 Those offerings which please thee most :
 Thy Altars fire
 Offerings entire
 Of fatted bullocks then shall roast.

Another of the same.

*The first version varied, so as to suite any ordinary
 Tune of Eights and Sixes.*

- 1 **L**ET tender love.
 Thy bowels move
 To shew me saving grace.
 Thy mercies store,

Lord,

Lord, I implore;
By them, my sins deface.
Wash me from my
Iniquity,
And purge out ev'ry stain:
Orinse my foul
Be-leperd soul,
That not one spot remain.

3 It is confess,
I have transgress
Against thee, oftentimes:
Before mine eyes
For ever lies
The horreur of my crimes.

4 I grieving see,
My sin strikes thee:
Th' affront's to thee alone:
This evil I
Presumptuously
Before thy face have done.

Wherefore I must
Pronounce thee just
Howe'r thou judgest me:
Nor too severe
Wilt thou appear,
Though I condemn'd should be.

5 In my first frame,
Lo, I became
Stain'd with iniquity:
And foul with sin

Conceiv'd within
My mothers womb was I.

6 Behold, to spy
Sincerity
Within, thou dost desire :
And thou, my heart
(My hidden part,)
With wisdom shalt inspire.

7 With hyssop scour
My soul, and pour
A cleansing stream on me :
Then shall I grow
So white, that Snow
Untrod, less white shall be.

8 Unto my ear
That I may hear,
Lord, joy and gladness speak :
For by that voice
Thou shalt rejoyce
The bones that thou did'st break.

9 Turn quite away,
I humbly pray,
From all my sins thine eye :
And cancell (Lord,)
That black record,
That keeps their memory.

Part II.

10 An heart within
Me, clean from sin

- Do thou anew create :
And that in me
Upright it be,
My Sp'rit regenerate.
- 11 From thy dear sight
Let me not quite
A wretched exile be :
Nor so forsake
Me, as to take
Thy holy Spirit from me.
- 12 That joy restore
Which heretofore
Thy saving mercy gave :
Thy Spirit free
Vouchsafe to me,
My soul from falls to save.
- 13 Then those that stray
Out of thy way,
By teaching I'll reclaim :
And those that sin,
Shall thence begin
Their lives anew to frame.
- 14 My saving God,
From guilt of blood
Ease to my Spirit bring :
Then, to express
Thy righteousness,
My tongue aloud shall sing.
- 15 My lips, that now
Are shut, do thou

Open, to praise thee, Lord,
The glorious fame
Due to thy Name
My tongue shall then record.

- 16 For sacrifice
Thou dost not prise :
Else that I would thee bring:
Nor doth thy mind
Contentment find,
In whole burnt-offering.
- 17 An heart opprest
With sin, 's the best
Of offerings in God's eyes :
A Spirit contrite,
Though broken quite,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

- 18 On *Zion* Hill
In thy good will
Some drops of favour rain:
And freely yield
Thy help, to build
Jerusalem's walls again.

- 19 Then we'll present
With right intent
Offerings which please thee most :
The Altars fire
Offerings entire
Of fatted Bulls shall roast.

Another

Another of the same.

[To the proper Tune of the old Ps. 51.] O Lord, &c.

[Or that of the Lamentation.] O Lord in, &c.

- 1 **M**ercy, O God, I mercy crave,
As great, and large, as thou canst
Many, and tender, mercies too, [shew]
I need, my guilty soul to save.
O blot my crimes out of thy mind,
- 2 And make me thoroughly clean again :
From this iniquities foul stain,
That no one spot remain behind.
- 3 For I, with deepest sorrow, own,
That my transgressions hainous are :
And in my face doth ever stare
The horrid fact that I have done.
- 4 Against thee, Lord, and onely thee,
By this foul sin, have I rebell'd,
For, even whiles thine eyes beheld,
This wicked deed was done by me.

So that I well deserve to bear
All curses in thy Law proclaim'd :
And, if by thee I should be damn'd,
My conscience must thy Justice clear.

- 5 My outward shape when I receiv'd,
Deform'd within, I did become :
And even in my mothers womb,
I was at first in sin conceiv'd.

- 6 Behold, that part within me, where
Thou look'st for truth, by sin was soil'd;
But, by thy saving Grace instill'd,
I hope, thou'lt teach me wisdom there.
- 7 With hyssop, dipt in purging blood,
Purge me, and clean I then shall grow:
Wash me, and I more white than Snow
Shall be, whereon no foot hath trod.
- 8 Cause me to hear that cheering voice,
Which pardon doth to sinners speak:
Then shall the bones thy wrath did break,
Heal'd by that precious balm, rejoyce.
- 9 Hide from my sins thine angry face,
Which, when I sin'd, I did despise:
And all my foul iniquities
Clean out of thy remembrance raise.

Part II.

- 10 O God, create in me an heart
Clean, and unspotted in thy sight:
And that my Spirit may be right,
To me renewing grace impart.
- 11 Let me not wholly banisht be
From thy dear face, by which I live:
And th' holy Spirit whom I did grieve
O take not quite away from me.
- 12 To my sad soul restore again
The joyes which thy salvation gave:
And let me thy free Spirit have,
Which may in goodness me sustain.

- 13 Then will I make transgressours know
How sad it is thy ways to leave:
And sinners counsel shall receive
From me, to make them converts grow.
- 14 From th' heinous guilt of shedding blood,
O God, my Saviour, set me free:
Then shall my tongue imployed be,
To sing thy righteousness aloud.
- 15 Set open, Lord, my lips, which now
Are locked up by guilty shame:
The praises of thy holy name
Then my enlarged mouth shall shew.
- 16 I would have giv'n thee sacrifice,
And offerings consum'd by fire:
But none of these thou did'st desire,
Or, when they were presented, prise.
- 17 A broken Spirit in God's sight
All sacrifices doth contain:
For thou, O God, wilt not disdain
The present of an heart contrite.
- 18 Let some kind marks of that esteem
Thou bear'st to *Zion*, on it fall:
And graciously repair the wall
Of thy belov'd *Jerusalem*.
- 19 Just sacrifices then we'll pay,
And off'rings which thou dost require:
Yea, to be quite consum'd by fire,
Whole bullocks on thine Altar lay.

Psalm LII.

- 1 **W**Hy, man of might, with such proud
Vaunt'st thou in doing ill? [boasts
The goodness of the Lord of Hosts
To his, continues still.
- 2 Thy tongue is falsely taught to hide
A malice most profound:
As the keen rasour's ill imploy'd,
Which whiles it shaves, doth wound.
- 3 In stead of what is good, thou dost
In evil take delight:
And lying speech affects thee most,
In stead of what is right.
- 4 All words that may to others do
Irreparable wrong,
Are dearly lov'd by thee, O thou
False, and deceitfull tongue.
- 5 God also shall out of thy place
Thee totally destroy:
With none alive of humane race
Shalt thou a room enjoy.
- 6 A fearfull instance shall he be,
To righteous lookers on:
Although they laugh withall, to see
In him, God's Justice shewn.
- 7 Lo, shall they say, observe the end
Of one, whose haughty pride

To make the mighty God his friend,
 Still scornfully deny'd.
 Who plac'd his foolish confidence
 In his ill-gotten store :
 And took encouragement from thence
 Still to transgress the more.

- 8 But I, as a green Olive Tree,
 In th' house of God abide:
 And unto all Eternity
 Will in his grace confide.
 9 And this thy work, Lord, to commend,
 A gratefull song I'll write :
 And on thy Name will I attend,
 Wherein thy Saints delight.

Psalm LIII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**HE fool hath said in's secret thought
 The God, men talk of, I disown:
 Vile beasts! that works as vile have wrought
 Whiles vertuous deeds are done by none.
 2 The Lord upon corrupt mankind
 From heav'n did cast his searching eye,
 One wise, religious man to find,
 But none among them could espy.
 3 In vices stinking mud they wallow,
 And vertues paths they all forsake:

None

None, no; not one; its rules doth follow,
Or any good course undertake.

4 Is Reason; with Religion;
Thus wholly from ill-livers fled,
That, whiles the Lord they call not on,
They eat my people up like bread?

5 There, their affrighted hearts, surpris'd
With self-created terrors were:
'Twas their own guilt their spirits seisd,
And scar'd them with ungrounded fear.
For God, his bones who thee surrounded,
O Zion, did disperse abroad:
They fled away from thee confounded,
Because they were despis'd of God.

6 Would God that doth in Zion dwell
His peoples joint-devotions hear:
So that, from thence, to Israel
Some way Salvation might appear!
For when the Lord shall set them free,
That yet do lie in bondage sad:
His Jacob's seed shall joyfull be,
And Israel shall then be glad.

Psalm LIV.

*A Psalm of David, when Ziphims came and said to Saul,
doth not David hide himself with us?*

1 **L**ET th' honour of thy Name invite
Thy help to rescue me:

H 3

And

And by thy strength, O God of might,
Let me defended be.

2 Do thou, O God, with bended ear
The pray'r I utter, heed:
And all the words with favour hear,
Which from my mouth proceed.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
While Tyrants would me kill:
Nor have they God before their eyes,
Who seek my blood to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
He is my help at hand:
With those by whom my soul is staid,
The righteous Lord doth stand.

5 He will repay them in their kind,
Whome with plots annoy:
Yea, Lord, the men that ill design'd,
For thy truths sake destroy.

6 A voluntary sacrifice
Then, Lord, I'll offer thee:
And thy great Name, which I so prize,
Shall be extoll'd by me.

7 For to the Lord, in all distress,
My life its safety owes:
And I have seen, with joyfulness,
The scatt'ring of my foes.

Psalm LV.

- 1 **U**Nto this fervent pray'r of mine
Lend, Lord, thy listening ear:
With turned face do not decline
My just request to hear.
- 2 With heedfulness to me attend,
And hear my crying voice;
Whiles my complaints to heav'n I send,
And make a mournfull noise.
- 3 For th' enemy doth his mouth enlarge:
By bad men vext am I:
Wholay foul crimes unto my charge,
And hate me wrathfully.
- 4 My heart within my troubled breast
Is pained grievously:
With sorrows I am fore opprest,
As one about to dye.
- 5 Through all my joynts a trembling goes,
So scaring is my fright:
Such dreadfull horror me o'rflows,
I'm overwhelmed quite.
- 6 With fruitless wish, I oft did say,
O that a Dove I were!
Whose wings should carry meaway,
And lodg me safe from fear.
- 7 Lo, then, my flight I would not cease,
Till I got far from hence:

And in some lonely wilderness
Should be my residence.

- 8 Whiles winds that threaten storms, arise,
I would make haste away :
Nor, till the tempest me surprise,
Would I my flight delay.

Part II.

- 9 Divide their tongues, O Lord, and date
Their City's ruine thence :
For 'tis notorious for debate,
And full of violence.
- 10 About its walls both day and night,
They range as sentinels :
And in the very midst of it
Mischief with sorrow dwells.
- 11 Her inward parts are all possess'd
With wickednesses vile :
And still within her streets do rest
Deceitfulness, and guile.
- 12 For 'twas no open enemy
That did reproach me so :
Such carriage better bear could I,
In a professed foe.
- 13 Nor did the man, whose haughty pride
Dealt thus, his hatred own :
For then, fore-warn'd, I could have hid
My self some where unknown :
But 'twas a man, whom I to make
My equal did descend :

And

And often for my guide did take
As my dear bosome friend.

- 14 In close consults both spake our minds
With mutual content :
And to God's House, like dearest friends,
In company we went.
- 15 Let suddain death them seise : to hell
That they may quick be thrown :
For in the places where they dwell,
Foul wickedness is done.

Part III.

- 16 But with my voice exalted, I
God's speedy help will crave :
Assur'd that he will hear my cry,
And readily me save.
- 17 When-e'r the Sun doth set, or rise,
Or reach his mid-day line :
I'll pray to him with earnest cries,
And he'll his ear incline.
- 18 Without the loss of life, or limb,
He brought me off the field :
For many (so dispos'd by him)
Their help to me did yield.
- 19 Th' Eternal God my foes doth hear,
And them afflict he will :
For therefore him they do not fear,
Because they prosper still.

- 20 He stretcht out's hands to fight with those
 Who were with him at peace:
 Against most sacred leagues he chose
 Profanely to transgress.
- 21 When's heart contrived war, he sooth'd
 His foes with flatt'ring words:
 Words, as with oyl, and butter smooth'd,
 But meer unsheathed swords.
- 22 Thy burthen with the Lord intrust,
 And he shall thee sustain:
 So that, propt up by him, the just
 Shall still unmov'd remain.
- 23 But as for these, my foes declar'd
 The Lord shall bring them down:
 In a destructive pit ensnar'd,
 They shall be overthrown.
- The men that study to deceive,
 And bloody-minded be,
 Not half their nat'ral life shall live;
 But I will trust in thee.

psalm LVI.

Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

- 1 **M**E with thy grace, O God, befriend,
 For man would me devour:
 Who daily doth with me contend,
 To crush me with his power.

2 My

- 2 My foes with open throat design
Each day to swallow me :
And numbers vast, that thus combine
With me to fight, there be.
- 3 But in thee is my confidence,
O thou most high, for aid :
When their malicious violence
Doth make me most afraid.
- 4 In God, I'll praise his promise true :
In God, my faith doth rest :
Whence against all that flesh can do,
I'll fearlessly contest.
- 5 My harmless words, from day to day,
They wrest to ill intent :
And for my hurt vile plots to lay,
Their thoughts are ever bent.
- 6 In counsel frequently they meet,
And very close they are :
They set a watch upon my feet,
Who would my soul ensnare.

Part II.

- 7 O God, shall wicked plots defend
The plotting heads from thee ?
By thee let all that ill intend,
Cast down in anger be.
- 8 My wand'rings all thou know'st by tale ;
Bottle my tears, O Lord :
Each drop which from mine eyes doth fall,
Doth not thy book record ?

9 When

- 9 When I to thee devoutly cry;
My foes are turned back:
This I foretell assuredly,
For God my part doth take.
- 10 In God, my faith shall praise his word,
Which I have found so true:
Unto the word of God the Lord
I'll render praises due.
- 11 On God, with fixed confidence,
I do depend for aid;
Wherefore man's utmost violence
Shall ne'r make me afraid.
- 12 O God, as I am bound by vow,
To thee I'll render praise:
- 13 For when I was near dying, thou
To life my soul did'st raise.

And shall not then, thy strength'ning grace
My feet from falls defend,
That I my lifes remaining space
May in thy service spend?

Psalm LVII.

- 1 **B**E mercifull, O God, I pray,
Be mercifull to me:
For my afflicted soul doth stay
It self on none but thee.
Yea, in thy wings protecting shade
My refuge I have plac'd:

Till these calamities so sad,
Be fully over past.

2. Unto the highest God I will
Present my earnest cries:
The God, that for me doth fulfill
The things that I devise.
3. In my distress, his saving aid
From heaven he shall send:
His mercy, and his truth, displaid
From thence, shall me defend.

He shall defend me from the tongue
Of my reproaching foe:
Who, not content my name to wrong,
Designs my overthrow.

4. For I do live with Lions fierce,
That hunt me as their prey:
With fiery men I do converse,
That cruel rage bewray.

A sort of men they are that through
Their teeth shoot bitter words:
Out-doing spears and arrows too,
With tongues like whetted swords.

5. Do thou exalt thy self, O God,
Above the heavens high:
And shew to all the earth abroad
Thy glorious Majesty.

6. They pitch a net to catch me, where
My feet have often gone:

And

And my soul, tangled in their snare,
Was almost overthrown.
But though they just before me plac'd
A closely digged pit:
Yet are they fall'n themselves at last,
Into the midst of it.

Part II.

- 7 My heart is fixt to sing thy praise,
My heart is fixt, O God:
The glories of thy name to raise,
My song shall be bestow'd.
- 8 Awake my glory, and awake
My Harp and Psaltery:
And in the consort to partake,
Betimes awake will I.
- 9 I'll utter praise, O Lord, among
The people to thy name:
And to the nations, with my song,
Thy glories I'll proclaim.
- 10 For to the spacious firmament
Thy mercy large doth stretch:
So is thy truth of vast extent,
Which to the Clouds doth reach.
- 11 Do thou exalt thy self, O God,
Above the heavens high:
And shew to all the earth abroad,
Thy glorious Majesty.

Psalm LVIII.

- 1 **D**O you, when you assembled are,
Indeed, speak righteously ?
Ye mortal Judges, is't your care
Each cause aright to try ?
- 2 Yea, under forms of Justice, you
Act plotted wickedness :
You seem to hold its balance true,
But sway it to oppress.
- 3 Justice to them a stranger is
Ev'n from their birth, become :
They learn'd to speak, and do amiss,
Ev'n from their mothers womb.
- 4 The venome that their tongues contain,
T' a serpents likeness bears :
And to make wholesome counsels vain,
Like Asps they stop their ears.
- 5 Like Asps, which no enchanters tongue
Can keep from doing harm :
Because they will not hear his song,
Though cunningly he charm.
- 6 Break the fly serpents teeth, because
They venemously bite :
Yea, Lord, disarm th' young Lion's jaws,
That crush the just by might.
- 7 Let them, as running streams do flow,
— So melt continually :

And

And let the arrows on their bow,
Into small shivers fly.

8 As wasting snails, that turn to slime,
So let them melt, and run:
Like births that come before the time,
And never see the Sun.

9 Ere blazing thorns can heat the pot,
God's wrath shall them surprise:
The whirlwind of his anger hot
Ev'n living, shall them scife.

10 Then shall the just, with triumphs meet
See the revenge of God:
And with a righteous Zeal, their feet
Wash in the wicked's blood.

11 And men shall say, lo, verily,
The righteous, God rewards:
Verily, there's a Judge on high,
That justice here regards.

Psalm LIX.

Michtam of David, when Saul sent and they watched the House to kill him.

1 **M**Y God, in my defence engage,
Against mine Enemies:
Do thou protect me from their rage,
That up against me rise.

2 From those that work iniquity,
I thy salvation crave:

From

From th' undeserved cruelty
Of bloudy men me save,

- 3 For with great craft, a close design
Against my soul they lay :
Yea, mighty men together joyn,
To take my life away.
Yet can they charge me with no crime,
As thou, O Lord, dost know :
Nor by transgressing, any time,
Have I provok'd them so.

- 4 With active malice arm'd they are,
To ruine guiltless me :
Awake, and see, what they prepare,
And my defender be.

- 5 Lord God of *Israel*, that hast
All hosts at thy dispose :
Awake for my defence at last,
And visit all my foes.

Visit all th' heathens, that to me
Express such cruelty :

Nor let those men find grace from thee,
That sin presumptuously.

- 6 Each ev'ning here, and there, with noise,
They range the city round :
As dogs in consort joyn their voice,
And make an hideous sound.

- 7 From their lips issue whetted swords,
So keen their Speeches are :

Yea,

Yea, their mouths belch blasphemous words

For who, (say they,) doth hear?

- 8 Yet thou, (Lord) hearest, all the while,
And laughest at their pride :
Allth' heathens thou, with scornfull smile
Most justly shalt deride.

Part II.

- 9 Because I have a mighty foe,
That is too strong for me :
I'll wait on God, for he (I know)
My strong defence will be.
- 10 The God who hath to me been kind,
He shall prevent me still:
My God shall let me have my mind
On those that wish me ill.
- 11 Slay them not quite, O Lord our shield,
Lest we should it forget :
Let thine Arm rout them in the field
And cast them at our feet.
- 12 Because their mouths and lips to lies,
And cursing, they imploy :
Let suddain vengeance them surprise,
And in their pride destroy.
- 13 Whiles slowly they to ruine pine,
From them confession wring:
That God, who doth in *Jacob* reign,
Toth' whole earths ends is King.
- 14 May they each night with dolefull voice
The City's streets surround :

Searching

Searching for food with howling noise,
As doth the hungry hound.

- 15 Let them, with greedy appetite,
Range up and down for meat :
And wander whining all the night,
Without a scrap to eat.
- 16 But I, the assistance of thy might
Will with a song proclaim :
And, waking with the morning light,
Exalt thy mercys fame.

For the defence thou did'st afford
From dangers, was my skreen :
And in my day of trouble, Lord,
Thou hast my refuge been.

- 17 O thou that art my strength, to thee
I'll sing with all my skill :
For God is my defence, and he
Will shew me mercy still.

Psalm LX.

Michtam of David, to teach, when he strove with Aram-naharaim, and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the Valley of Salt Twelve Thousand.

- 1 **W**E have been scatter'd, ever since
Thou left'st us in disdain :
At us, O God, thou took'st offence :
O turn to us again.

2 Thy

- 2 Thy wrath did cause the Earth to quake
That it was broken sore :
The breaches that thy hand did make,
O let thy hand restore.
- 3 The people that thou own'st for thine,
Sore burdens made to shrink :
A cup of most amazing wine
Thou gavest us to drink ;
- 4 Yet thou, on them that reverence thee,
A banner hast bestow'd :
In thy religions cause, to be
By them display'd abroad.
- 5 For safety of thy servant dear,
Thy right hands pow'r extend :
And to his pray'r thy hearing ear
With wonted mercy bend.
- 6 In strength of th' Oracle divine,
My triumphs shall be great :
For *Shechem* I'll divide by line,
And *Succoth's* Valley mete.
- 7 *Gilead* is mine, *Manasseh* mine ;
Ephraim supports my cause :
To royal *Judab*, I'll assign
The pow'r to give them Laws.
- 8 *Moab* I'll make my washing Pot,
O'r *Edom* throw my shoe :
The coast of the Philistines stout
Shall yield me triumphs too.

Part II.

- 9 But who will me conduct into
The City fortifi'd?
And into *Edom's* Countrey, who
Will me with safety guide?
- 10 Wilt not thou do't for me, O God,
That did'st us once forsake?
Thou that to lead our hosts abroad
Refused'st t' undertake?
- 11 When troubles make us fore afraid,
Let us thy help obtain:
For in sad times, to give us aid,
All humane help is vain.
- 12 Through God, when he our helper is,
We valiant acts shall do:
For he shall all our Enemies
Under our feet subdue.

Psalm LXI.

- 1 **W**hen unto thee, O God, I cry,
Do thou in mercy hear:
And to my pray'r, attentively
Vouchsafe to bend thine ear.
- 2 From the land send, I'll cry to thee,
When e'r my heart's oppress'd:
To that high rock conduct thou me,
Where I may safely rest.

- 3 For in past dangers, for my skreen,
Thy help did interpose :
And my strong Tower hast thou been,
To save me from my foes.
- 4 Within thy holy Tent, I will
For evermore reside :
Thy wings I'll make my covert still,
Wherein I will me hide.
- 5 The vows that did my Soul engage,
Thou, O my God, didst hear :
And gavest me the heritage
Of those that do thee fear.
- 6 The King thou wilt in life maintain,
And late receive him home :
His years extended shall remain
To ages long to come.
- 7 Before the Lord's well-pleased face,
For ever shall he stay :
Prepare for him thy truth and grace,
To keep him from decay.
- 8 So, to thy holy Name I will
Eternal praises pay :
That unto thee I may fulfill
My vows from day to day.

Psalm LXII.

[To the Tune of Ps. 113.] Ye children, &c.

Or 127. Except the Lord, &c.

- 1 **T**Ruly my soul on God attends,
From him alone 's my expectation :
And from him cometh my salvation.
- 2 'Tis he alone, that me defends :
My rock and my strong place is He :
Whence, greatly mov'd I ne'r shall be.
- 3 How long, whiles ye my death design,
Seek you your own ? for you are all
A tott'ring fence, and bowing wall.
- 4 My honour only t' undermine,
With studied lies they bend their force :
Their mouths me bless, but hearts do curse.
- 5 Wait then, my soul, on God alone ;
For from him is my expectation,
And from him cometh my salvation.
- 6 Him only, as my rock I own :
My only sure defence is he :
Whence I shall never moved be.
- 7 My safety ; and my glory, too,
Is plac'd in God my fortress high :
And I to his protection fly.
- 8 All people, trust in him do you :
With hearty pray'r upon him call :
He's a sure refuge for us all.
- 9 Surely,

- 9 Surely, mean men are vain ; a Lye
The greatest are : against them all
Vanities self will turn the scale.
- 10 Trust not in wrong ; let robbery
Raise no mans hopes : when riches flow,
Let none his heart on them bestow.
- 11 For God once spake a weighty word,
Yea, twice this speech I heard him own,
That pow'r belongs to him alone.
- 12 Yea, mercy's also thine, O Lord,
And Justice too : for at thy bar
All mortals, as they do, shall fare.

Psalm LXIII.

[*To the Tune of Ps. 25.*] I lift my heart, &c.

- 1 O God, my God thou art.
I'll early seek thy face.
My soul, and flesh, cry, Lord impart
To me thy saving grace.
In this scorcht Wilderness,
Wherein no waters be,
My body's thirst afflicts me less,
Than does my soul's for thee.
- 2 Thy pow'r and glory, I
Desirous am to see :
As in thy holy Sanct'ary
I've had a view of thee.

- 3 For life it self is worth
Less than thy kindness dear :
Therefore to shew thy praises forth,
My lips prepared are.
- 4 Thus, whiles I live, my praise
Thy goodness shall proclaim :
And when in pray'r my hands I raise,
I'll call upon thy Name.
- 5 As men with marrow fill'd,
My soul suffic'd shall be :
And my rejoycing lips shall yield
Due praises unto thee.
- 6 Whiles on my lonely bed
To mind thee I delight :
And exercise my wakefull head,
To muse on thee by night.
- 7 Because thy saving aid
I have so often try'd ;
In thy spread wings protecting shade
I'll joyfully reside.
- 8 My soul doth follow thee,
With restless diligence :
For thy right hand, upholding me,
Vouchsafes me sure defence.
- 9 But those that do bestow
Such pains my bloud to shed,
Into th' earths lower parts shall go,
To dwell among the dead.

- 10 They by the sword shall fall,
And be the foxes food :
11 Whereas the King preserved, shall
Rejoyce himself in God.
Yea, all shall joy, that swear
Devoutly by his Name,
When lying mouths thus stopped are,
That stand'rously defame.

Psalm LXIV.

- 1 O God, unto my voice give ear,
And with my pray'r comply :
To keep my life secure from fear
Of my strong Enemy.
2 From wicked men that closely lurk,
And cruel things devise :
Who make iniquity their work,
Whiles they against me rise.
3 Their wounding Tongues as keen they
As men do whet their swords : [whet,
Their mouths like bended bows, they set,
To shoot out bitter words.
4 To shoot in secret they combine
At him that is sincere :
His suddain hurt they do design,
And void they are of fear.

- 5 Whiles to lay snares that none may spy,
Their minds they jointly bend:
Fear not, they each to other cry,
Who knows what we intend?
- 6 They spare for neither pains, nor art,
To search iniquities :
And in the bottom of their heart
Their deep contrivance lies.
- 7 But God, his arrow on the firing
To shoot them too, prepares:
And whiles they think of no such thing,
Shall wound them unawares.
- 8 Their fall shall so remarkably
From their own tongues proceed :
That all mankind from them shall fly,
Who see how ill they speed.
- 9 Yea, all shall tell, what God hath done,
With a religious sense :
As those who wisely think upon
His righteous providence.
- 10 The righteous in the Lord withall,
Shall both rejoyce, and trust :
And all the upright-hearted shall
Thence gather triumphs just.

Psalm LXV.

[To the Tune of Ps. 113.] Ye children, &c.

Or 127. Except the Lord, &c.

- 1 **O** God, on thee, in Zion Hill,
Are praising crouds attendant still:
Who there to thee their vows fulfill.
- 2 Yea, sith thou art acknowledg'd there,
To be a God that heareth pray'r,
All flesh shall unto thee repair.
- 3 And though our sins might often stay
Thy mercies from us, when we pray:
Yet shalt thou purge them quite away.
- 4 Whence, blest is he, whom thou bring'st near,
Before thee in thy Courts r' appear,
And gain a constant dwelling there.

Thus nigh to thee when we reside;
Out of thy Temples stores supply'd,
With good we shall be satisf'd.

- 5 Yea, thou, our God, for our defence,
By righteous acts of providence,
Shalt give amazing Answers thence.

Thou 'rt he, on whom each one depends,
That dwells in th' earth's remotest ends,
As far as th' utmost Sea extends.

- 6 'Tis God, that girt with pow'r, hath plac'd
On firm foundations mountains vast;
Whereon his strength hath set them fast.

Part II.

- 7 God stills the noise of roaring Seas,
 Quelling the raging Waves with ease :
 And peoples tumults doth appease.
 8 Ev'n to the World's remotest bound,
 Where e'r inhabitants are found,
 Thy tokens make thy fear to sound.

Both in the Coasts whence morning springs,
 And those where ev'ning spreads its wings,
 Thy praise in farthest Countreys rings.

- 9 Thou visit'st th' Earth when it is dry,
 And send'st thy river from the Sky,
 To quench its thirst abundantly.

Whereby the corn that men do throw
 Thereon, prepared is to grow ;
 When it by thee is mellow'd so.

- 10 The ridges which are raised high,
 Therewith are washed plenteously ;
 And all their furrows fixt thereby.

[grains,
 And where stiff clods choak sprouting
 Thou break'st them small, with soft'ning
 So that each spire free passage gains. [rains,
 Thy blessing thus our-does our hopes,

- 11 And crowns the year with plenteous crops,
 Each path of thine such fatness drops.

- 12 The Wilderness, that's dry and bare,
 Doth in those fat'ning droppings share ;
 Which turn its sands to pastures fair.
 The little hills with grafs abound ;
 And cheerfull flocks do them surround,
 Whose Shepherds do thy praises sound.
- 13 Well fleeced flocks do overspread
 The pasture grounds where they are fed ;
 And vales with Corn are covered.
 To shouts and songs all strain their voice,
 And (as partaking in man's joys)
 The echoing earth reflects the noise.

Another Metre.

- 1 **G**reat praising crouds in Zion Hill,
 O God, attend on thee :
 To thee their vows they do fulfill,
 Whereof they debtors be.
- 2 Sith thou a God, for hearing pray'r
 Renown'd, amongst us art :
 All flesh shall readily repair
 To thee, from ev'ry part.
- 3 For though our guilt against us cries ;
 To stop our pray'rs success :
 Yet us from our iniquities
 Thy mercy shall release.
- 4 In happines he doth excell,
 Whom thou bring'st near to thee :
 Whom,

Whom, in thy courts thou tak'st to dwell
Most happy then are we.

Happy are we, there to reside,
Where what thy House doth yield,
Is richly unto us supply'd
And all with good are fill'd.

5 Thou shalt to our Petitions, thence
Amazing answers send:
When on thy saving providence
O God, we do depend.

For unto thee, men seek for aid,
From th' earth's most distant ends:
And all mens hopes on thee are laid,
Where th' utmost Sea extends.

6 'Tis God, who, girt with pow'r, hath plac'd
So firm the mountains high;
That their foundations fixed fast,
In th' earth's deep bowels lie.

7 He doth the roaring Seas assuage,
And all their billows lay:
And quells tumultuous peoples rage,
That swells as high as they.

8 The tokens of thy wrath affright
The worlds remotest bounds:
Each ev'nings shade, and mornings light,
O Lord, thy praise resounds.

Part II.

- [9 Thou visit'st th' earth with moyſt'ning
When it is parcht and dry: [showers,
Thy heav'nly river riches pours,
Thereon abundantly.
Earths womb, therewith, thou doſt prepare,
And fit for fruitfull ſeed :
From which, thus nouriſht by thy care,
Springs corn that yields us bread.
- 10 Thou ſoak'ſt its ridges plenteouſly,
Its furrows thou doſt ſtay :
And break'ſt the clods that do deny
The ſprouting grain a way.
- 11 Thy bleſſing thus, in plenteous crops,
Doth th' year with goodneſs crown :
And ev'ry cloud from heaven drops
Abundant fatneſs down,
- 12 The wilderneſs that's dry, and bare,
Thoſe fatt'ning drops make green :
And the ſmall hills, on all ſides, are
Fresh, like the vales between.
- 13 Paſtures, with well-fleec'd flocks o'rspred,
Joy to the ſhepherd bring :
Plough'd fields, with corn are covered,
And make the Plowman ſing.

Psalm LXVI.

- 1 **A**LL men wherever you reside
Your cheerfull voices raise
2 That God's name may be glorifi'd,
Aloud proclaim his praise.
3 Say ye to God, how terrible
In all thy works art thou?
Thy foes, convinc'd by miracle,
To thee shall humbly bow.
4 The worship that to thee belongs,
Th' whole earth shall give to thee:
And by their oft repeated songs,
Thy name shall praised be.
5 Come, see the works that God hath done,
And thence his power know:
Works full of terrour he hath shewn
To sons of men below.
6 He the red Sea dry land did make;
On foot men through it went:
And there to him a song we spake,
To give our joys a vent.
7 His eyes all Nations still behold;
His power ever sways:
Let no proud rebels then be bold
Their heads aloft to raise.
8 O let the people bless the name
Of our Almighty God:

And with exalted voice proclaim
His praises all abroad.

- 9 Who doth our soul in life maintain,
By his supporting hand :
Our feet through him such things do gain,
That they unmoved stand.

Part II.

- 10 For we, O God, through trials great,
Lay'd on by thee, have gone:
As silver into melting heat
Is, for its trial, thrown.
- 11 Into the net thou did'st us cast,
When captives we were tain :
And on our feeble loins thou hast
Laid an afflicting chain.
- 12 Thou madest men most insolent
Over our heads to ride :
And we through fire and water went,
With patience doubly try'd.
But after thou had'st try'd us so,
Thou shew'd'st us ample grace :
Thou brought'st us thence, and did'st be-
On us a wealthy place. [stow
- 13 Therefore, within thy holy house,
Burnt offrings give will I :
And to perform to thee my vows,
I will my self apply.
- 14 The vows, wherein with lips devout
I bound my soul to thee:

Which

Which with my mouth I poured out,
When trouble was on me.

Part III.

- 15 Burnt-offrings of my fattest flocks
To thee I will allow :
I'll spare no ram, nor goat, nor ox,
But each on thee bestow.
- 16 Come, pious souls, and from me hear,
What did to me betide :
I'll tell all men that God do fear,
What for my soul he did.
- 17 I did my voice unto him raise,
And make a dolefull cry :
But soon my Tongue, in songs of praise,
His name exalted high.
- 18 If any close Iniquity
I did in heart regard ;
The Lord (that hates hypocrisie)
My pray'r would ne'r have heard.
- 19 But sure, God knew me innocent ;
For he my voice did hear :
And when my pray'r I did present,
He bow'd his gracious ear.
- 20 Blessed be God, that did me heed,
When I to him did pray :
Nor did he from me, in my need,
His mercy turn away.

Psalm LXVII.

- 1 **H**Ave mercy on us, Lord,
And bless us of thy grace:
To shine on us do thou accord,
With thy well-pleased face.
- 2 That thy most holy way
May to the earth be shewn:
And that thy saving Doctrine may
Be to all Nations known.
- 3 Let heathen tongues, O God,
Thy noble praise proclaim:
And let all Nations spread abroad
The glory of thy name.
- 4 O let the people vie
With songs to vent their mirth:
For thou shalt justly rule and try
The Nations on the earth.
- 5 Let heathen Tongues, O God,
Thy noble praise proclaim:
And let all Nations spread abroad
The glory of thy name.
- 6 Then shall the fruitfull ground
Afford us great increase:
And God that is among us own'd
Shall us with plenty bless.
- 7 God shall his blessings send
To us his people dear:

And

And unto th' earths remotest end
All nations shall him fear.
Let Father, Son, and Spirit,
(Th' Eternal Three, and One,)
All glory now, and still inherit,
As they have ever done.

[The same. To the Tune of Ps. 148.] Give laud, &c.

1 **M**AY God's abundant grace
And blessing on us light :
And may we see his face
Upon us shining bright.

2 Reveal thy way
Lord, to each Nation ;
And thy Salvation
To all display.

3 Let all to give thee praise,
With one consent agree :

4 Let them their voices raise,
And gladly sing to thee.
For thy just Laws,
Shall righteously
Rule th' earth, and try
Each persons cause.

5 Let all the peop'le yield
Joint-praise, O God, to thee :

6 With plenty from the field
Then shall we blessed be.

7 God

God shall us bleſs
 And men his fear
 Shall ev'ry where
 Through th' earth profeſs.

The Father, and the Son,
 And Spirit of holineſs,
 (Th' Eternal, Three, and One,)
 We glorifie and bleſs.
 So 'twas before
 Time firſt began :
 And ſo remain
 Shall evermore.

Psalm LXVIII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **L**ET God ariſe, and let his foes
 At his appearance ſcatter'd be:
 And all that ſpitefully oppoſe
 Themſelves to him, before him flee.
- 2 As ſmoke's diſperſt, which winds do chaſe,
 And wax doth melt, when fire is nigh:
 So, when God ſhews his angry face,
 Let wicked men diſperſe, and die.
- 3 But let the juſt with gladneſs great
 At God's appearance filled be:
 Yea, let them oft their joys repeat,
 When they his gracious preſence ſee.

- 4 Sing unto God, his praise proclaim,
Who rides upon the heavens high ;
Extoll the Lord, by *J A H*, his name,
And joy before him plenteously.
- 5 God, in his holy dwelling place
Is Father to the Fatherless :
And in the helpless Widows case,
Will judgment pass with righteousness.
- 6 From single folk whole Tribes he spreads,
He looseth Captives from their chains :
But rebels, when they lift their heads,
In parched lands he still retains.

Part II.

- 7 When thou did'st, for thy peoples sake,
Vouchsafe, O God, to be their guide,
And a long march did'st undertake
Before them through the desert wide,
- 8 The earth did shake ; yea, th' heavens too
Did at God's awfull presence melt :
When *Israels* God appear'd in view,
Ev'n *Sinai* great commotions felt.
- 9 From heav'n, O God, thou shookest out
Most plenteous drops of fat'ning rain :
Whereby, when it did faint for drought,
Thine heritage reviv'd again.
- 10 And in the Land, wherein, O God,
Thy Congregations dwellings were,
Thy goodness thus disperst abroad,
Did plenty for the poor prepare.

- 11 His word the Lords mouth uttered,
To raise his fainting peoples hearts,
And soon by multitudes 'twas spread
Into the worlds remotest parts.
- 12 The Kings that num'rous Armies led,
Discourag'd, left the field for fear :
And the spoils scatter'd when they fled,
Women that straid at home, did share.
- 13 Though ye among the pots have rowl'd,
Yet shall you like a Dove be deckt,
Whose wings and feathers, purest gold
And Silver, from the light reflect.
- 14 When Kings disperfed were in it,
By force of Gods Almighty hand :
Like *Salmons* Snow, in Garments white
Arrayed was the joyfull Land.
- 15 The hill that God's great name doth bear,
Is likefat *Bashans* hill renown'd :
Yea, ev'n for height it may compare
With any hill in *Bashans* ground.
- 16 But why for's height, should any hill
With *Zion* strive for preference ?
This hill God's love preferreth still,
And honours with his residence.

Part III.

- 17 Arm'd Chariots, a thousand score,
The Lord of Hosts hath still at hand :
Yea, many, many thousands more
Of Angels march at his command.

In midst of them, continually,
In's holy place he doth appear :
As when his glorious Majesty
On *Sinai's* mount he did declare:

18 Attended with that heav'nly train,
Thou did'st in triumph mount the Sky ;
And led'st those foes bound in a chain,
Which held man in captivity.
Great gifts thou hast received too,
For men, ev'n such as did rebell :
Which thou upon them did'st bestow,
That the Lord God with them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, the gracious God,
From whom all saving mercies come:
Who with his bounties doth us load,
So that each day augments the sum.
20 The God, whose name we call upon,
He, and no other God, can save:
And unto God the Lord alone,
Belong the issues from the grave.

21 But mortally our God shall wound
The head of all his wilfull foes:
Yea, th' hairy scalp (though ne'r so sound)
Of each, that on, transgressing, goes.
22 I'll save again, (so saith the Lord)
My people from Og's mighty hand :
And from proud *Pharaoh's* cruel sword,
Through Seas I'll bring them safe to land.

- 23 That with the blood of foes again
Thy foot, O *I/r'el*, may be red,
And ev'n thy dogs their tongues may stain
In tearing th' intralls of the dead.
- 24 When we with solemn pomp did bring
Thy Ark into its holy place,
That march of thine, my God, and King,
A most delightfull prospect was.
- 25 First, sacred fingers tun'd a song,
Follow'd by Instruments well set:
With whom fair Damsels went along,
Who skilfully did timbrels beat.
- 26 Blessed be God, (the choir did sing,)
His praise in all Assemblies tell:
Bless ye the Lord, who ever spring
From th' ancient stock of *Israel*.
- 27 Both little *Benjamin*, with's Head,
And *Judah's* Prince, with's company;
Are present there: and all that lead
Zebulun's Tribe, and *Naphtali*.
- 28 The God that hath thy battels fought,
(O *Jacobs* seed) doth strength command:
O God, for us, what thou hast wrought,
Support with thine almighty hand.

Part IV.

- 29 Because *Jerusalem's* the place
O God, wherein thy Temple stands:
Kings therefore shall implore thy grace,
With presents brought from foreign lands.

30 Let spearmens troops though ne'r so fierce,
At thy rebuke, therefore, be scar'd:
The peoples calves do thou disperse,
With all the bulls that lead the Herd.

Till ev'ry one of them submit
With silver coin'd t' acknowledg thee:
And all that do in war delight,
Let them before thee scatter'd flee.

31 Then shall *Egyptian* Princes own
Themselves the subjects of our God:
And *Ethiopian* Nations, soon
Their hands before him spread abroad.

32 Advance ye God in praising songs,
Ye earthly Kingdoms ev'ry where:
The praise that to the Lord belongs,
Let their exalted voice declare.

33 Sing praise to God, that hath of old
Upon the highest heavens sat:
His voice, a mighty voice, behold,
He utt'reth from his Throne of state.

34 Ascribe ye might to God most high,
Whose glory rests on *Israel*:
Whose strength that rends the cloudy Sky,
All creature-forces doth excell.

35 Thy holy places dreadfull be,
O God, that *Israel* dost own:
His peoples mighty strength is he;
Blessed, therefore, be God alone.

Psalm LXIX.

- 1 **F**rom swelling floods of dangers great
 Save me, O God, I pray :
 For on all sides they me beset
 To take my life away.
- 2 I sink, and sink, in yielding mud,
 And feel no solid ground :
 Whiles by an overflowing flood
 I'm likely to be drown'd.
- 3 My throat grows hoarse whiles I do strain
 My voice for help to call :
 And whiles I look to God in vain ;
 My very eyes do fail.
- 4 My foes that hate me causelessly,
 In multitude exceed :
 For number, with the hairs they vie,
 That grow upon my head.
- Their power too, than mine was more,
 Who me design'd to slay :
 Then (forc'd by might) I did restore
 What I ne'r took away.
- 5 The follies which they charge on me,
 (If any such there were,)
 Or, if of sins I guilty be,
 To thee they do appear.
- 6 O Lord of Hosts, because of me
 Let none of thine be blam'd :

Nor

Nor let one soul that worships thee,
On my account be sham'd.

- 7 Because, (O God of *Israel*)
For thee I bear disgrace,
And for thy sake, that shame befell
Me, that now clouds my face.

- 8 My next of kin, upon that score,
My kindred did disclaim:
And to my mothers sons, therefore,
An alien I became.

- 9 For to thy house such zeal I bear,
That it consumes me quite :
And what reproaches levell'd are
At thee, on me do light.

Part II.

- 10 They jeer'd me, when my soul I did
With tears and fasting tame :

- 11 About me, when I sackcloth ty'd,
Their by-word I became.

- 12 The Elders sitting in the gates,
Against me evil spake :
And ev'ry drunkard, with his mates,
On me lewd songs did make.

- 13 But, Lord, in a well-timed pray'r
Thy saving help I'll crave :
In thy abundant mercy hear,
And in thy truth me save.

- 14 Out of the miry pit me pull,
My feet from sinking keep :

Save me from hearts of malice full,
And from the waters deep.

- 15 Let not the floods me overtop,
Nor the deeps me devour :
Let not the pits mouth shut me up,
As one within its power.
- 16 Hear me, O God, for very good
Thy tender love I find ;
And in thy mercies multitude,
Be thou to me inclin'd.
- 17 And do not hide thy lightsome face
From me thy servant dear :
But in my troubles, let thy grace
Move thee with speed to hear.
- 18 Near my afflicted soul approach ;
To it redemption send :
And lest my foes on me incroach,
Thy saving help me lend.

Part III.

- 19 All my reproach, disgrace, and shame,
O Lord, are known to thee :
And all my foes that me defame,
Thou perfectly do'st see.
- 20 My heavy heart reproaches broke,
But I'm bemoan'd by none :
For some to comfort me I look,
But cannot light on one.

- 21 In stead of Cordials, on the Tree
To eat, they gave me gall:
And Vinegar they tendred me,
To quench my thirst withall.
- 22 May plenteous tables prove a snare,
To them who thus me treat:
And may the wholsom'st things that are,
Prove traps to catch their feet.
- 23 Untill their sight be perisht, make
Thick darkness seise their Eyes:
And that their loyns may ever shake
A palsey them surprise.
- 24 A floud of indignation great
Do thou upon them send:
And in thine angers scorching heat,
Do thou them apprehend.
- 25 Let total desolation waste
The place where they reside:
And let all dwellers thence be chac'd,
That none therein abide.
- 26 For whom thy heavy rod doth smite,
They persecute the more:
And fret with speeches full of spite
The wounds thou mad'st before.
- 27 Let them, by adding summe to summe,
Their guilts accounts increase,
And by repentance never come
Into thy righteousness.

- 28 Out of the book of living souls
Let them be dashed clear :
And where the Lord the just enrolls,
Let not their Names appear.

Part IV.

- 29 But in a sad afflicted case,
And sorely griev'd am I:
O God, vouchsafe thy saving grace,
To set me up on high.
- 30 Then will I in a song of praise
Exalt God's holy Name :
And with my thankfull verse I'll raise
His most deserved fame.
- 31 And such, the Lord will more, from me
Than Ox, or Bullock, prise :
Though prov'd by horn, and hoof, to be
Of age for sacrifice.
- 32 This welcome sight great cause shall give
Of gladness to the meek :
And all your drooping hearts revive
Who God devoutly seek.
- 33 For, that the Lord doth poor men hear,
My case doth make it plain :
And whoso'er his pris'ners are
He will them not disdain.
- 34 Let heaven then, with earth combine
His praises to declare :
The Sea likewise, and all therein
That moves, a part shall bear.

- 35 For God will save his *Zion* still,
 And *Judab's* Cities rear :
 His Servants shall its houses fill,
 And buy possessions there :
 36 Possessions, which they shall derive
 To the succeeding race :
 Where, they that love his name, shall live
 In a sure dwelling-place.

Psalm LXX.

[To the Tune of Ps. 25.] I lift my heart, &c.

- 1 WITH haste, O God, appear
 To rescue me, I pray :
 Lord, lose no time, when danger's near,
 Help, help, without delay.
 2 Just shame may they acquire,
 Who me to slay combine :
 Let them disgracefully retire,
 That do my hurt design.
 3 May they repulsed be,
 And shamefully retreat;
 Who oft, Aha, Aha, to me
 With scornfull pride repeat.
 4 That all who seek thy face
 May ever joy in thee:
 And those that love thy saving grace,
 Still say, God praised be.

- 5 But I am poor, and need ;
O God, make hast, I pray :
Lord, my deliverer, make speed ;
Let not thy help delay.

Psalm LXXI.

- 1 **L**ord, sith I put my trust in thee,
Thy promis'd help I claim :
Let not my hopes defeated be,
Lest I be put to shame.
- 2 As thou art just, to me afford
A kindly bended ear :
And cause me to escape, O Lord,
The evil which I fear.
- 3 Be thou my Tow'r always at hand,
To which I may resort :
I'm safe, if thou shalt so command,
Who art my rock and fort.
- 4 From th' evil man that seeks my bane,
My God, do thou me free:
Nor let th' unjust and cruel man
Lay violent hands on me.
- 5 For, from thee, Lord, I hope for aid,
With fixed confidence :
On whom from youth my faith is staid,
Not to be moved thence.
- 6 I'll never cease to give thee praise,
To whom my birth I owe :

And whose protection, all my days,
Hath held me up, till now.

- 7 As when some monster strange is shewn,
The crowd about me throng :
But I thy sole protection own ;
Thou art my fortress strong.
8 Vouchsafe me, Lord, occasion still,
Thy glories to display :
And let thy worthy praises fill
My mouth throughout the day.

Part II.

- 9 O do not cast me off, at length,
When age doth me assail :
Forfake me not, when vig'rous strength
My wither'd limbs doth fail.
10 For my malicious enemies
Hard things against me speak :
And oft together they advise,
Who my destruction seek.
11 They cry, (to keep their troops in heart)
Now, now, fall on, and take him :
For there is none to take his part ;
Both God, and man, forsake him.
12 O God, my God, let not thine aid
Be far from me in need :
Let not my hopes be long delay'd,
But rescue me with speed.

- 13 Confounded, and consum'd be those
That would not let me live :
Reproach and shame befall my foes
That harm to me contrive.
- 14 But I resolve on thee to stay
My soul throughout my days :
And still improve my skill to pay
The tribute of thy praise.
- 15 Thy righteous acts, and saving grace,
I daily will declare :
Though all account their numbers pass;
For numberless they are.
- 16 Thy strength, O Lord my God, shall speed
All works I set upon :
And I'll proclaim, when they succeed,
Thy righteousness alone.

Part III.

- 17 O God, thy holy discipline
Did guide my youthfull days :
And hitherto, thy works divine
I've publish'd to thy praise.
- 18 Don't then, the hoary head forsake,
Which thy old servant wears :
Nor let thy care for him grow slack,
Now, as he grows in years.

Spare me at least, until my pen
Have wrote ~~of~~ all thy praise:

right off

And

- And made thy strength and pow'r be seen
To these, and future days.
- 19 Thy righteousness is very high :
And when thy works I see,
Astonisht, and amaz'd I cry,
O God, who's like to thee ?
- 20 Knowledg of troubles great, and sore,
Thy providence me gave :
But thou shalt me again restore
Ev'n from the gaping grave.
- 21 My greatness too, increas'd by thee,
Shall grow from day to day :
And with thy comforts I shall be
Surrounded ev'ry way.
- 22 Thy truth likewise, by me, O God,
Shall in a song be shewn :
My lute, and harp shall sound aloud,
To *Isr'els* holy one.
- 23 My soul by thee redeem'd, shall through
My lips express its joys ;
Which thence into my song shall flow,
And raise my singing voice.
- 24 My Tongue likewise, throughout the day,
Thy justice shall proclaim :
For they that me design'd to slay,
By thee are brought to shame.

Psalm LXXII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **U**Pon the King, O Lord, bestow
The grace to govern by thy Laws:
And teach his royal Son to shew
Just favour to each righteous cause.
- 2 Then shall he righteous Judgment pass,
When men to his Tribunal come:
And in the poorest subjects case
Pronounce an uncorrupted doom.
- 3 The mountains then shall people bless
With all the blessings peace can give:
And little hills, by righteousness,
Like happy fruits to men derive.
- 4 Poor people shall he rescue then,
And do their helpless Orphans right:
Breaking to pieces potent men,
Who their inferiours crush by might.
- 5 Thy worship too, in's royal line
Shall last as long as humane race:
Maintain'd by it, whiles Sun doth shine,
Or Moon appear with various face.
- 6 Like rain that falls on grass new mown
Or show'rs that soke the parched ground:
All sorts of blessings shall come down,
And from his government redound.

- 7 The righteous greatly shall increase,
As long as he the scepter sways :
And all his realm abound in peace,
Till the moons borrow'd light decays.
- 8 From sea to sea, shall he extend
The limits of his Empire wide :
And from the River to the end
Of all the earth, where men reside.
- 9 The dwellers in the wilderness
Shall bow before his Majesty :
And all that enmity profess,
Licking the dust, shall prostrate lie.
- 10 Each Prince to him shall presents bring
From *Tarshish*, and its Islands too :
Sheba's on him, and *Seba's* King,
Shall royal Donatives bestow.
- 11 Yea, by all earthly Kings, shall He
In humblest postures be ador'd :
And by all Nations shall he be
Obeyed, as their Sov'raign Lord.
- 12 For when to him the needy crys,
From violence he shall him save :
The poor oppressed man likewise,
Who can no other helper have.

Part II.

- 13 The poor and needy he shall spare,
14 Whose souls by him shall be redeem'd :
K 4 When

When fraud and force them overbear :
And precious shall their blood b' esteem'd.
15 Long shall he live, and oft receive
Presents of *Sheba's* purest gold :
Men daily praise to him shall give,
And by their pray'rs his Crown uphold.

16 Great profit they that sow their seed,
Ev'n from the mountains tops shall make :
Each handfull shall such plenty breed,
Its crop like *Lebanon* shall shake.
Yea, *Zion's* Citizens shall grow
Thick, as the grass that hides the ground :
17 Whiles his great name, that blest them so,
Continues ever more renown'd.

A name his issue shall possess,
Whiles the Suns motion governs Time :
For ev'ry nation shall him bless,
And ev'ry one be blest in him.

18 Blest be the Lord, th' Almighty God,
The God that *Israel* doth own :
The wonders wrought in th' earth abroad
Who worketh by himself alone.

19 And blessed be his holy name,
When time it self no more is found :
May th' earth be filled with his fame,
And all Amen, Amen, resound.
The Father Son, and Spirit one
Eternal God, in Persons three:

As was before the world begun,
Now, and for ever honour'd be.

Psalm LXXIII.

- 1 **I**N the main point I'm settled well,
(No more objections start :)
That God is good to *Israel*,
Ev'n all the pure in heart.
- 2 Though for a while (I freely own)
My faith with doubts was try'd :
My feet were almost overthrown ;
So sorely did they slide.
- 3 For I with envious thoughts was griev'd,
The foolish prosper'd so :
And, seeing how the wicked thriv'd,
I did uneasie grow.
- 4 They live a life from sickness free,
And quit it easily :
Nor, rackt with pains, as others be,
Feel they themselves to die.
- 5 The troubles other men do bear,
Concern nor them at all :
Yea, plagues, which rarely others spare,
Do rarely them befall.

K 5

6 Whence,

- 6 Whence, cloth'd with violence, and scorn,
They look as big and bold :
As they that do themselves adorn
With robes, and chains of gold.
- 7 Their very eyes out of their heads
For fatness seem to start :
And their prosperity exceeds
The wishes of their heart.
- 8 Lives horribly debauch't, they live,
And talk most impiously :
They boast how they by rapine thrive,
And th' highest God defy.
- 9 Against his heav'ns their mouths discharge
Vollies of wicked talk :
And quite throughout the earth, at large,
Their Tongues unbounded walk.
- 10 His people hereby gain'd upon,
Oft in their herd delight :
Till in large draughts they swallow down
Their impious errors quite.
- 11 And ask, (in their new masters strain)
How doth the highest know?
Or how can God such notice gain,
Of what is done below?
- 12 These men, whom we ungodly call,
Lo, in the world they thrive :
Vast riches to their share do fall,
Beyond the most alive.

Part II.

- 13 Sith things go thus, I once did say,
My heart I've cleans'd in vain:
And from my hands have washt away
Ev'ry unrighteous stain.
- 14 For I, as long as day did last,
God's heavy strokes did bear:
Each morning under lash I past,
When he did others spare.
- 15 But soon the words I did revoke,
Which hasty passion bred:
Because they laid a stumbling block
Before thy righteous feed.
- 16 But yet, the more this knotty case
My reason did revolve:
The more I found, too hard it was,
For reason to resolve.
- 17 Till I in th' holy place of God
For counsel did attend:
And there inform'd, I understood
The wicked's fearfull end.
- 18 That, set by thee in lofty place,
But slippery withall;
From thence, deserted by thy grace,
They caught a deadly fall.

- 19 How have I seen them swept away
By death, as quick as thought?
With dreadfull circumstances, they
Were to destruction brought.
- 20 Ev'n as a dream despised is,
When men from sleep arise:
So when thou wak'st, their painted bliss
O Lord, thou shalt despise.

Part III.

- 21 Whiles such tentations me assail'd,
They wrought me grievous pains:
The thought, they had so far prevail'd,
Did sorely sting my reins.
- 22 With so great folly, Lord, was I,
And ignorance posselt:
That in thy sight deservedly
I own'd myself a beast.
- 23 Yet, (thou to me such favour hast)
Still in thy sight I stay:
By my right hand thou hold'st me fast,
From falling quite away.
- 24 Yea, by thy counsel, while I live,
Shalt guide me faithfully:
And my departing soul receive
To glory, when I die.
- 25 What friend in heav'n, to make me blest
Have I, but thee alone?

And

- And my desires on earth, can rest
 Excepting thee, on none.
- 26 My heart doth often want support,
 And frail my body is:
 But God's my hearts assured Fort,
 And my eternal bliss.
- 27 For lo, whoe'r at distance be
 From thee, do ruine seek :
 Thou wilt destroy all those, with thee
 Who marriage-faith do break.
- 28 But I'll draw near to God, of choice,
 My faith is settled there :
 That I, O Lord, with thankfull voice,
 May all thy works declare.

Psalm LXXIV.

[To the Tune of the Lament.] O Lord in thee, &c.
 Or Psalm 51. O Lord consider, &c.

- 1 O God, why dost thou us disclaim,
 As if thou wouldst ne'r own us more!
 Against the flock that bears thy name,
 Why doth thine anger smook so fore?
- 2 Thine ancient people call to mind,
 Th' inheritance, that cost thee dear :
 To this mount *Zion*, Lord, be kind,
 For thou hast long resided here.
- 3 Lift up thy feet, and march in haste ;
 Our endless ruines crave thy aid :

See,

- See, how thy foes a fearfull waste
Within thy holy place have made,
4 Where once thy Congregations met,
With shouts their impious throats they tear:
Their standards on thy walls are set,
Sad tokens who are masters there.
- 5 Of old, with axes lifted high,
Mens strength in felling trees was known:
6 But now, with Axe, and Sledg, they vye,
In breaking sacred carvings down.
7 In th' holy place, by throwing brands,
They kindled a devouring flame:
And rased with polluted hands
The seat devoted to thy name.
- 8 Their hearts did say, come, out of hand,
Let's kill them, and root out their race:
And all God's houses through the Land,
At once they did with fire deface.
9 Our sacred signs no more are seen;
Nor dost thou us one Prophet send:
So that, there's none can tell us, when
These dolefull times will have an end.

Part II.

- 10 O God, how long, how long, with shame
Shall we their vile reproaches hear?
Wilt thou, whiles they blaspheme thy name,
Triumphing foes for ever bear?
11 Thy right hand, so renown'd for strength,
Why hid'st thou thus, as loath to smite?

Out

Out of thy bosome, Lord, at length,
O let it loose, to do thee right.

- 12 From ancient times, Almighty God,
My Sov'raign Lord, and King hath been ;
Whose works throughout the earth abroad,
Have made his saving power seen.
- 13 The parted Sea on banks did stand
'Twixt which thy strength a path did make,
And in its waves thy pow'rfull hand
The heads of mighty Dragons brake.
- 14 Th' heads of *Leviathan* the great
In pieces broken were by thee :
Whom thou bestow'd'st on them for meat,
Who dwellers in the desert be.
- 15 At thy command, the Rocks were cleft,
To make new springs a passage plain :
And mighty streams their Channels left,
Retreating to their springs again.
- 16 The day is thine, and thine the night.
For this, thou didst from that, divide :
When thou prepared had'st the light,
Thou mad'st it in the Sun reside.
- 17 The bounds of earths remotest coasts
Were fixt by thee, where now they are :
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
Thou dost appoint to part the year.

Part III.

- 18 Do thou, O Lord, in memory
The enemies reproaches bear :
And how with impious blasphemy
Thy name the foolish people tear.
- 19 Unto the brutish rabbles sword
Thy ruttles foul relinquish not :
And let not thy poor flock, O Lord,
By thee for ever be forgot.
- 20 Thy covenant recall to mind,
For though in earths obscurest cells
We hide for safety, yet we find
Ev'n there, all cruel rapine dwells.
- 21 When they thy saving help implore,
Let not th' opprest return with shame :
But give to thy afflicted poor,
Occasion, yet, to praise thy name.
- 22 Arise, O Lord, that cause maintain,
Wherein thine own concern doth ly :
Remember, how the foolish man
Reproaches thee continually.
- 23 Forget not the insulting voice
Of thy blasphemous enemies:
For still to thee ascends the noise
Of those that up against thee rise.

Psalm LXXV.

- 1 **G**reatly oblig'd, O Lord, to thee,
To thee, we thankfull are :
Because thy mighty name to be
Near us thy works declare.
- 2 I purpose, when enthron'd I am
A righteous Judg to be:
- 3 Though all this worlds disorder'd frame
Laid all its weight on me.
- 4 I'll say, to foolish sinners, nay,
Deal not so foolishly :
And to the wicked, I will say,
Lift not your horn so high.
- 5 I'll say, forbear with insolence
To lift your horn so high :
Nor with stiff necks Gods providence,
And Sov'raignty deny.
- 6 For from no quarter of the Sky
Do winds promotion blow :
- 7 But God the Judg, lifts one man high,
And lays another low.
- 8 For in the hand of God above
There is a cup of wine :
The wine is red, its spirits move,
And mix themselves therein.

From thence, he fills for ev'ry man,
What shall to him befall :

But

- But all the wicked men shall strain
 Its dregs, and drink them all.
 9 But I to *Jacob's* God, with praise,
 Will sing continually :
 10 And saw off wicked mens, but raise
 All just mens horns on high.

Psalm LXXVI.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 113.*] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **I**N *Judab's* holy Land alone,
 Th' Almighty God is truly known :
 His name is great in *Israel* :
 2 *Jerusalem's* the place, in which
 He did his Tabernacle pitch,
 And there he doth in *Zion* dwell.
 3 He brake the bows and arrows there
 There all that shields and swords did bear,
 Were routed, and made haste away :
 4 Thou, *Zion*, art a famous place:
 Thy glory doth all mounts surpass,
 Where th' earth's great robbers lodg their
 [prey.
 5 The valiant men a spoil were made,
 A Lethargy did them invade;
 Their very hands did seem misplac'd.
 6 At thy rebuke, O *Jacob's* God,
 Chariot, and Horse, unmoved stood;
 A fatal sleep on both was cast.

7 Thou,

- 7 Thou, even thou, deserveſt fear:
For in thy ſight who may appear,
When once thine anger kindled is?
- 8 Th' aſtoniſht earth it ſelf did quake, [make,
When thou thy Judgments known, did'ſt
In dreadfull thunders from the Skies.
- 9 When God to ſave the meek aroſe,
And through the earth againſt their foes
Their cauſe in judgment did maintain.
- 10 Surely, the wrath by men expreſt,
Procures thee praiſe: and all the reſt,
That would break forth, thou ſhalt re-
[ſtrain.
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and bring
Vow'd preſents to the dreadfull King
All ye that round his coaſts remain:
- 12 Who takes away great Princes lives;
And terrible examples gives,
To all that in the earth do reign.

Psalm LXXVII.

[To the Tune of the Lament.] O Lord in thee, &c.

- 1 **I** Yet remember well the time,
When with my voice to God I cry'd,
With a loud voice I cry'd to him,
And he to me his ear apply'd.
- 2 Sore troubles, like a running grief,
My Spirits all night long did waſte:

No

No cordials gave my soul relief,
For I all comforts from me chac'd.

- 3 I thought on God, my mind to ease,
But thoughts of God me sorely pain'd :
O'rwhelming grief my Spirit did seise,
And seise me most, when I complain'd.
- 4 Mine eyes in slumbers oft I close,
But those short slumbers thou dost break :
My trouble so oppressive grows,
It even choaks me when I speak.
- 5 Upon the ancient times I thought,
On times that have been vanisht long :
- 6 And former nights, wherein I brought
Ease to my spirit by a song.
Thus, from all company retir'd,
Discourse with mine own heart I had :
And, (as my present case requir'd,)
A diligent enquiry made.

Part II.

- 7 Will the Lord quite cast out of mind
His people, that his aid implore ?
Will he, that was so very kind,
Shew them no favour any more ?
- 8 Is all his mercy so far banisht,
As ne'r to be recall'd again ?
For ever is his promise vanisht ?
And shall all ages find it vain ?

- 9 Hath he difus'd his grace so long,
As to forget all use of it?
And is his Anger wax'd so strong,
As to lock up his mercies quite?
- 10 At last I said, these doubts, and fears,
Are my disease. I'll therefore heed
What miracles in former years
The right hand of the highest did.
- 11 The mighty works the Lord hath wrought,
In faithfull memory I'll hold:
And oft revolve with gratefull thought,
The wonders thou hast done of old.
- 12 Of all thy acts to meditate,
Shall my sad hearts diversion be:
And with my tongue I will relate
What praise thy deeds have purchas'd thee.

Part III.

- 13 Thy ways within thy holy place,
Where thou resid'st, O God, are known:
What God is there, or ever was,
For greatness, like the God we own?
- 14 Thou art the God, whose mighty deeds
Thy God-head evidences are:
For that thy strength all Gods exceeds,
In all mens view thou didst declare.
- 15 When thou thy people didst redeem,
Thy mighty Arm thou didst extend;
Thy

- Thy people sprung from *Joseph's* stem,
 With all from *Jacob* that descend.
- 16 Thee, O my God, the waters saw,
 Thou to the waters didst appear:
 Thy frightfull presence did them awe,
 The depths themselves so troubled were.
- 17 The clouds with strugling vapours rent,
 Upon the earth discharg'd their load:
 The Skies did thund'ring noises vent,
 And scatter killing shafts abroad. [heard,
- 18 Thy thund'ring voice from heav'n was
 Thy light'nings lent the world its light,
 When day was thence by tempests scar'd:
 And th' earth did tremble at the fright.
- 19 Through the red Sea, thou mad'st a way,
 Where none before had ever gone.
 Through mighty waves thy passage lay,
 By no remaining foot steps known.
- 20 As great Sheep-masters lead their sheep,
 By shepherds under their command:
 Thou led'st thy people through the deep,
 By *Moses* his, and *Aaron's* hand.

Psalm LXXVIII.

- 1 **U**Nto my Law with carefull heed
 My people bend your ear:
 And what shall from my mouth proceed,
 With due attention hear.

2 My

- 2 My mouth by way of Parable,
Dark sayings shall unfold :
Which we have heard, and know them
Concerning times of old. [well,
- 3 That which our Ancestors thought meet
Unto us to reveal,
- 4 We, from their children think not fit,
Or just, we should conceal.
That th' after-age may understand
The strength the Lord hath shewn:
And all the wonders of his hand
May, to his praise be known.
- 5 For he did all of *Jacob's* seed
By testimony bind;
And all that were of *Israel* bred
By Law he so enjoyn'd.
- 6 Our Fathers all he did command
Their seed those works to teach ;
Whereby (convey'd from hand to hand)
They might all ages reach.
- 7 Their hopes in God that they might set,
And all his Laws obey :
Nor any of his words forget,
Nor choose their Fathers way.
For they a rotten-hearted race
Of stubborn Rebels were :
A race, whose spirit unsetled was
In God's most holy fear.

- 9 Whence *Ephraim's* posterity
Though arm'd with sword, and bow;
At the first brush, to th' enemy
Their turned backs did shew.
10 God's Covenant they did not keep;
But disobey'd his Law:
11 And suffer'd out of mind to slip
His wonders which they saw.

Part II.

- 12 In *Egypt*, in their Fathers eyes,
Great miracles he wrought:
But chiefly, in the field, that lies
Great *Zoan* round about.
13 Through the divided Sea he made
The way by which they past:
The waters on an heap he laid,
Like to a mountain vast.
14 A Cloud he spred, whiles day was bright,
Before their hosts to go:
And to give light to them by night,
A cloudy pillar too.
15 Within the scorched wilderness
The solid rocks he clave:
Whence, drink, to help them in distress,
As from the deep, he gave.
16 He likewise made the rock to yield
Great streams for their supply:
Streams,

- Streams, which like mighty rivers swell'd,
They ran so plenteously.
- 17 But in that very wilderness
More sinfull yet they were :
And by provoking him t'excess
The highest God did dare.
- 18 For to the God that did them feed,
Their hearts tentation gave :
Whiles, for their lust, not for their need,
They meat of him did crave.
- 19 Yea, wicked words, to the disgrace
Of God, they uttered :
For, can he, in this desert place,
(Said they) a Table spread ?
- 20 Behold, the stony rock he smote
With an effectual blow ;
So that the Waters gushed out
And streams did overflow.
But can he make th' obedient rock
Supply us, too, with bread ?
Or thence, with such another stroke,
With flesh his people feed ?
- 21 The Lords hot wrath, when this he heard,
Did against *Jacob* swell :
And in his breast fierce anger stirr'd
Against his *Israel*.
- 22 Because on God they had deny'd
To fix their confidence:

And would not trust, though they had tri'd
Almighty Providence.

Part III.

- 23 Though from the clouds abundant stores
For their supply he sent:
And flung wide open heavens doors,
To give his bounty vent.
- 24 *Manna* from thence on them he rain'd,
Heav'n's corn, for them to eat :
- 25 With Angels food were men sustain'd ;
So fill'd he them with meat.
- 26 The Eastern wind he made to blow
Beneath the heaven wide:
The Southern wind he loosed too
From its accustom'd side.
- 27 A show'r of flesh he sent so thick
That scatter'd dust's not more :
And feather'd fowls, in number, like
The sand on th' Ocean shore.
- 28 Among their tents, and round about
The Camp where they did dwell ;
They took them without net, or shot,
God bade them, and they fell.
- 29 Thus greedily they ate their fill
Of what they lusted for :
- 30 But yet their lust continu'd still,
For fill'd, they long'd for more.

They

- They ate, but scarce had time to chew,
30 For while they ate, they fell :
God's wrath the fattest of them slew,
Ev'n th' youth of *Israel*.
32 But after so severe a blow,
Far more they sinned yet :
And greater Infidels did grow,
For all his wonders great.

Part IV.

- 33 Therefore, their days he made them spend
In vain, by sitting still :
Or, tir'd with travel to no end,
They did their years fulfill.
34 He often slew them, and as oft
They pray'd, and did repent :
And after God betimes they sought,
As truly penitent.
35 Thy call'd to mind, and minded him,
He was their fortress known :
And he that *Israel* did redeem,
Was th' highest God alone.
36 Yet, whiles their mouths thus spake him
'Twas all but flattery : [fair,
And though their tongues thus sugar'd were,
They did their hearts bely.
37 For in their spirits full of guile,
They uprightness did want :

Nor were they stedfast all the while,
Unto his Covenant.

- 38 But filled with compassion, he
His mercy did imploy,
To pardon their iniquity,
And did not them destroy.

Yea, turn'd his anger many times
Into another path:
Nor did he, for their hainous crimes,
Excite his utmost wrath.

- 39 For he recall'd unto his mind
That flesh their matter was,
Endow'd with breath, which like the wind,
Ne'r to return, doth pass.

Part V.

- 40 How oft did that rebellious race
To him displeasure give?
And in that wild and desert place,
How oft did they him grieve?
41 Yea, oft to tempting God they fell,
When, with presumption great,
To th' holy one of *Israel*
Their fanci'd bounds they set.

- 42 They lost the thankfull memory
Of what his hand had wrought:
When therewith he from th' enemy
To them salvation brought.
43 What signs with his Almighty hand
In *Egypt* he had shewn.

What wonders in th' adjoining land
To *Zoan* he had done.

- 44 How he had turn'd to noisome blood
Their rivers, till they stank :
Yea, loathsome gore fill'd ev'ry flood,
That none their waters drank.
- 45 By his command, all sorts of flies
Did sorely them annoy :
And frogs, in num'rous companies,
Did all the land destroy.
- 46 To Caterpillarsteeth he gave
The fruits for which they toil'd :
And what they labour'd hard to save,
Devouring locusts spoil'd.
- 47 With hail their tender Vines he kill'd,
That all their fruit was lost :
Their fruitfull fig-trees too were spill'd
With an untimely frost.
- 48 The massy hail their Cattel seisd,
As to destruction doom'd :
And all their flocks, abroad surpriz'd,
By light'ning he consum'd.
- 49 Among them evil Angels came
(A troop sent out from Hell :)
And through their hands, the hottest flame
Of anger on them fell.
- 50 He to his Anger made a path,
Their lives he did not spare :

But through life's passage, sent them death,
In pestilential Air.

- 51 All the first-born in *Egypt* dy'd,
Where the destroyer came ;
The strength of all that did reside :
Within the Tents of *Ham*.

Part VI.

- 52 But thence he led his people dear,
As sheep kind shepherds do :
And did his flock conduct with care
The howling desert through.
- 53 He did them thence in safety lead,
Secure from cause of fear :
But their pursuers covered
With the Sea-waters were.
- 54 And to his Sanctuaries bound
He led them through the Land :
Ev'n to the holy Hill, whose ground
He gave with mighty hand.
- 55 The Heathens he expell'd and brought
The Tribes of *Isr'el* in :
Their tents, and lands, he set them out
By the dividing line.
- 56 Yet there, they tempted God most high,
And did him angry make :
To keep his Testimonies they
No carefull heed did take.
- 57 But, like their fathers, turned back
With a deceitfull heart :

death,

Like a false bow which strength doth lack,
And fails the shooters Art.

- 58 For they provok'd him in excess,
With Altars built on high :
And with their graven Images
Inflam'd his jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, his wrath did swell
So greatly in his breast,
That his beloved *Israel*
Thenceforth he did detest.
- 60 His Tent in *Shilo* pitched, then,
He could no more abide :
Where once he chose to dwell with men,
He loathed to reside.
- 61 His strength into Captivity
He did permit to go :
And into th' hand of th' enemy
resign'd his glory too.
- 62 And angry with his heritage,
His people so abhorr'd ;
That he did leave them to the rage
Of the destroying sword.
- 63 Their young men with the fire were kill'd,
Their maids unmarried liv'd :
- 64 Their Priests were slaughter'd in the field,
Nor were their widdows griev'd.

Part VII.

- 65 As one that's out of sleep alarm'd,
Then did the Lord arise:
And champion like, whom wine hath
He charg'd his enemies. [warm'd,
66 In th' hinder parts, he did them smite,
There, they were sorely pain'd:
Whence, when the pain was vanisht quite,
Perpetual shame they gain'd.
- 67 Besides, he did in *Joseph's* ground
His rifled Tent refuse:
And *Ephr'im's* Tribe which once he own'd,
Thenceforth he did not chuse.
- 68 But in dislike of them, at last,
To *Judah* he remov'd:
And his fixt seat in *Zion* plac'd,
The mountain which he lov'd.
- 69 And there his glorious house did raise.
A lofty Palace 'twas,
Firm as the earth, which never strays
From its appointed place.
- 70 Young *David* too, he did promote,
(A servant of his own;)
And from his sorry shepherds cote,
Remov'd him to a throne.
- 71 Big-belly'd Ews he followed,
When God did him advance,

His people *Israel* to feed,
His own inheritance.

- 72 So he, obeying God's command,
With faithfull spirit did ;
And manag'd them with skilfull hand :
Both ways, an able guide.

Psalm LXXIX.

[*To the Tune of the Lament.*] O Lord in thee, &c.

Or Ps. 51. O Lord consider, &c.

- 1 O God, the Heathen seised stand
Of that dear Land which thou dost
Thy holy House they have profan'd; [own:
Jerusalem on heaps is thrown.
- 2 The bodies of thy servants dead
They give to rav'nous birds to eat :
And all devouring beasts they feed
With Saints flesh as their daily meat.
- 3 Their precious blood, like water, round
Thy holy City, spilt they have :
And no kind-hearted man is found,
To give to one of them a grave.
- 4 By all the Nations dwelling nigh,
We're scot at, as by thee forlorn :
And all that round about us lie,
Our miseries deride, and scorn.
- 5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
Thine anger? shall it ne'r expire?

Whiles any fuel doth remain,
Shall jealousie in thee be fire?

- 6 To glut thy wrath on, rather chuse
Heathens, to whom thou art not known:
And Gentile Kingdoms, that refuse
Thy holy name to call upon.

Part II.

- 7 For all thy *Jacob's* holy race
With open throat they swallow down:
And his delightfull dwelling place,
With wrathfull hands have overthrown.
- 8 Do not, O God, recall to mind,
Th' iniquities of antient date:
But speedily to us be kind;
Before thy kindness come too late.
- 9 For in our low estate, we call
On thee, our saving God, to save:
Raife thy names glories from our fall,
That still thou may'st that Title have;
And purge our hainous sins away,
To make thy pard'ning mercy known:
- 10 For why should heathen Nations say,
Whither's the God of *Iſr'el* gone?

For shedding of thy servants blood,
Let us on them thy vengeance see,
Amongst the heathen foes aloud
Thus may our God proclaimed be.

- 11 The captives sighs, we humbly crave,
Let into thy remembrance come:

And

And let thy mighty power save,
Those whom to cruel deaths they doom.

- known: 12 Into our neighbours laps repay
Ev'n sevenfold disgrace, and shame :
For the reproaches, Lord, which they
Have cast upon thy holy Name.
- 13 So we thy people, and the flock
Thou feed'st, will ever give thee praise :
And leave in memory, a stock,
To yield thee more in after days.

Psalm LXXX.

[*To the same Tune.*]

- 1 **T**Hou Herd that *Israel* dost keep,
And leadeſt *Joſeph's* ſeed like ſheep,
Betwixt the Cherubins appear, [hear.
(For there thou dwell'ſt) and thence us
- 2 To *Ephr'im* and *Manaſſeh* too,
With *Benjamin*, thy glory ſhew :
Stir up thy wonted ſtrength, and where
We need it, let thy help appear.
- 3 Reſtore us to a better caſe,
And re-poſſeſs us of thy grace :
For, if on us thy face do ſhine,
All our ſalvation's coucht therein.
- 4 Lord God of Hoſts, how long ſhall we
Signs of thy ſmoking Anger ſee ?

So

So that, (for that doth most us grieve)
Thy peoples pray'rs thou'lt not receive.

- 5 Mixt with salt tears is all their meat ;
And tears they drink in measure great,
6 Our neighbours strife, (so made by thee,)
And all our foes joynt-scorn are we.
7 Restore us to a better case,
O God of Hosts, and clear thy face :
For, if on us thy face do shine,
All our salvation's coucht therein.

Part II.

- 8 A noble vine, from *Egypt's* Land
Thou broughtest with thy mighty hand:
And hence thou did'st the heathens throw
To plant it, where they long did grow.
9 And as thou mad'st it room to sprout,
In depth of earth thou layd'st its root ;
Till thus manur'd, it greatly spread,
And all the Land replenished.
10 A coving for the hills it made,
Which it refreshed with its shade :
And its large boughs (so big they were)
With goodly Cedars might compare.
11 Those boughs to such a length she stretcht,
That to the midland-sea they reacht :
Her branches too extended wide,
Ev'n to the famous River's side.

- 12 Why then, whilst thou break'st down her
Lies she expos'd to violence? [fence,
Each Traveller makes that his way,
And takes her grapes for lawfull prey.
- 13 The forest-Boars devouring snout
Makes bare, and undermines her root:
And all the Beasts the field doth breed,
Upon her tender branches feed.

Part III.

- 14 Return then, Lord of Hosts, we pray;
From heaven cast a look this way:
And let thy tender heart incline,
To visit thy forsaken vine.
- 15 That noble Plant with favour own,
Which thy right hand did set alone:
And keep that royal stem from wrong,
Which for thy self thou mad'st so strong.
- 16 But now, alas, 'tis hewed down,
And into flaming fire 'tis thrown:
And all its branches are defac'd
By thy displeasures killing blast.
- 17 The man, whom thy right hand did raise,
O let that hand support always:
And save that son of man from wrong,
Whom for thy self thou mad'st so strong.
- 18 So will we never turn our back,
Nor any more our God forsake:

Revive

Revive us, and thy holy Name,
By calling on it, we'll proclaim.

- 19 Restore us to a better case,
Lord God of Hosts, and clear thy face:
For when that face on us doth shine,
Our safety is secur'd therein.

Psalm LXXXI.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 25.*] I lift my, &c.

- 1 **T**O God our strength, aloud
Exalt your singing voice:
And to the praise of *Jacob's* God
Let's make a joyfull noise.
- 2 The timbrel hither bring,
And tune it to a song:
Unto the Psaltry let us sing,
And th' harp that's sweetly strung.
- 3 The new Moon doth appear,
Blow up the Trumpet shrill:
This solemn feast from year to year
Must be observed still.
- 4 For this a Statute is,
That doth all *Isr'el* bind:
The holy God of *Jacob* this
Hath for a Law enjoyn'd.
- 5 This holy ceremony
In's way through *Egypt's* Land,

To *Joseph* for a Testimony
He strictly did command.
Within that land, my ear
An uncouth language fill'd :
A language I was forc'd to hear,
Wherein I was not skill'd.

- 6 His shoulders I did free
From loads that on them lay :
And set his hands at liberty
From moulding potters clay.
7 In trouble thou did'st call,
Intreating me to save :
I saved thee: but therewithall
My law in charge I gave.

From thence I did it give,
Whence frightfull thunders fly :
And at the stream, where thou did'st strive
With me, I did thee try.

- 8 My people, give an ear,
To what your God doth say :
O *Israel*, if thou wilt hear
My precepts, and obey :

- 9 Thou shalt not then, receive
A forreign God to thee :
Nor any sacred worship give
To a strange Deity.

- 10 Sith I, the Lord thy God,
From *Egypt* did thee save:

Thou

Thou shalt be to the full allow'd
Whatever thou can'st crave.

Part II.

- 11 But ah, alas, my voice
My *Isr'el* would not hear :
And when I put it to their choice,
Refused me to fear.
- 12 Then justly I resign'd
Them to their sinfull will:
And they, as their own hearts inclin'd
Its counsels did fulfill.
- 13 O that with my advice
My people had comply'd;
That *Israel* had been so wise,
Asto make me their guide.
- 14 Then all that them oppose,
I should have tamed soon :
And turn'd my hand against their foes,
Till they were overthrown.
- 15 Then all that hate the Lord,
Had flatter'd them, at least:
And they their happy days restor'd
For ever had possess :
- 16 With flow'r of finest wheat
By him they had been fill'd:
And honey for their constant meat,
The rocks should have distill'd.

Psalm LXXXII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 122.] I did in, &c.

- 1 **A**mong the mighty men,
God stands in Court unseen,
With earthly Gods he judgeth there :
- 2 How long therefore, will ye
Partial in judgment be :
And the unrighteous cause prefer ?
- 3 Permit no man t' oppress
The poor and fatherless ;
And help th' oppressed to their right :
- 4 Rescue the needy Poor,
And let them be no more
The wrongfull prey of men of might.
- 5 But they will nothing know,
But on in darkness go ;
And th' earths foundations remove
- 6 I said, my name ye bear,
Deputed Gods ye are,
And all the Sons of God above.
- 7 But, as the poor man dies,
So must your Deities :
Thus, greatest Princes still have done.
- 8 Rise, then, O God of might,
And judg the earth with right :
For all its Nations are thine own.

Another

[Another Vers. of it, To Ps. 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **G**OD stands among the mighty men,
When they in Court assembled are:
Among the Gods he sits unseen,
When they their Judgments do declare.
- 2 How long will ye your pow'r abuse,
Unjustly to subvert the Laws?
And where the wicked great man sues,
Respect the person, not the cause?
- 3 The poor and fatherless defend,
And give th' oppressed man his right:
- 4 The poor and helpless man befriend,
And save him from the oppressours might.
- 5 They know not, nor for knowledg care;
But blindly judg without remorse;
So that, all th' earths foundations are,
By them removed out of course.
- 6 I said, deputed Gods ye are,
And all the Sons of God most high:
- 7 But your true State shall death declare,
For Princes must, like others, die.
- 8 Rise then, O God, and judg again
Through th' earth, what men have judged
For o'r all Realms, to thee, to reign, [wrong:
Does by inheritance belong.

Psalm LXXXIII.

- 1 **D**O not, O God, in our distress,
Thy self to rest compose:
And do not always hold thy peace,
But check thy haughty foes.
- 2 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
Do rage tumultuously:
And those by whom thou art abhorr'd,
Lift their proud heads on high.
- 3 In crafty counsel they are joyn'd
Against thy people dear:
Against thy hidden ones, combin'd
In secret plots they are.
- 4 Come, let's, with one consent, said they;
Quite root the Nation out:
That th' odious Name of *Isr'el*, may
For ever be forgot.
- 5 For with a cursed unity
They manage their debates:
Against thy holy Majesty
They are confederates.
- 6 The Tents of spitefull *Edomites*,
And *Ishmael's* savage line,
Do with malicious *Moabites*,
And *Hagar's* seed, combine.
- 7 *Gebal's*, and *Ammon's* forces, knit
With *Amalek*, conspire:

And

And *Philistines* themselves unite
With them that dwell at *Tyre*.
8 Th' *Affyrian* too, is of the knot,
And doth with them contrive;
Whiles to th' incestuous race of Lot
He doth assistance give.

Part II.

- 9 As *Midian's* forces perished,
So let it fare with them:
As *Sisera's* and *Jabin's* sped
Near *Kishon's* ancient stream.
10 At *Endor* in a total rout,
Whose num'rous troupes were kill'd:
And their dead bodies, spred about
Like Dung, manur'd the field.
11 Let *Zeeb's* and *Oreb's* fate attend
Their Nobles, as their doom:
To *Zeba's* and *Zalmunna's* end
Let all their Princes come.
12 Thus may these wicked Leaguers fall,
Who proudly boasting said,
Throughout the land God's Houses shall
Unto our own be laid.
13 Make them, O God, like turning wheels,
And let them never stay:
Or like the chaff, which wind dispells,
And scatters ev'ry way.
14 As when fire's kindled in a brake,
There's not a bush escapes free:

Or flames on woody mountains take,
And do not leave a tree.

- 15 So let thy wrath pursue them hard,
Like a tempestuous blast:
So let them with thy storm be scar'd,
And never stand, for haste.
- 16 Let their defeated enterprife
So fill their face with shame:
That turn'd from heathen vanities,
Lord, they may seek thy name.
- 17 Or else, by fore confusion seisd,
With endless griefs be spent;
And let them be with shame surpris'd,
And perish in th' event.
- 18 That men may know, the God, whom we
Alone, *Jehovah* call;
The whole earth's sov'raign Lord to be,
And highest over all.

Psalm LXXXIV.

[*To the Tune of Ps. 113.*] Ye children, &c.

- 1 O Lord of Hosts, how lovely be
Thy Tabernacles unto me!
- 2 My soul doth long, yea, faint for grief,
Driv'n from thy Courts whiles I remain,
My heart, and flesh cry out for pain,
Whiles absent from the God of life.
- 3 Yea,

- 3 Yea, whiles in undisturbed nests,
Each sparrow there, and swallow refts,
And near thine Altar lays her young,
Enjoy'd by me is their abode,
O Lord of Hosts, my King, and God,
Whiles I am kept from thence so long.
- 4 O happy men, who dwelling near
Thy holy house, are daily there,
Still sounding forth thy glorious praise!
- 5 Yea, happy he, whose strong desire
To see thee, will not let him tire,
Nor feel the length of toylsome ways.
- 6 Where passengers, their thirst to quell,
In *Baca's* valley sink a well :
And rain from heav'n their pits doth fill.
- 7 Till travelling from strength to strength,
In presence of their God, at length,
They all appear on *Zion* Hill.

Part II.

- 8 Lord God of Hosts, my prayer hear,
And lend to me thy gracious Ear ;
Thou God that *Jacob's* seed dost own:
- 9 Behold, O God our mighty shield,
And thine anointed's count'nance yield
In wonted grace to look upon.
- 10 For one day spent within thy Courts,
Where thy religious flock resorts,

Unto

Unto my soul more comfort gives,
Than do a thousand spent elsewhere :
May I be but a Porter there,
I'll envy no mans blis that lives.

The richest Tents of wicked men
Would yield me no Tentation then ;
Though I might them as Lord, possess.
11 For God the Lord, both Sun, and shield,
Will comfort and protection yield,
When griefs and dangers me oppress.

Both grace, and glory, will he give
To such as do uprightly live ;
And no good thing to them deny.
12 Wherefore, O Lord of Hosts, they are
The blessed men beyond compare,
Who firmly do on thee rely.

Psalm LXXXV.

1 **T**HY favour once did visit, Lord,
Thy sore afflicted Land ;
And *Jacob's* captiv'd seed restor'd
From cruel Masters hand.
2 Thy pardon did thy flock acquit
From their provoking sin :
And thy indulgence did remit
The errours they were in.

3 Thou

- 3 Thou madest all thy wrath to cease,
And into kindness turn :
Thy Anger's heat thou did'st suppress,
And would'st not let it burn.
- 4 Do for us, yet, the like again,
O God of our salvation:
Turn us to thee, and then restrain
Thy wrathfull indignation.
- 5 Shall wrath conceiv'd against us, rage
For ever in thy breast ?
Shall Anger reach from Age to Age,
And never be suppress'd ?
- 6 Thy people wilt thou ne'r restore,
That they may joy in thee ?
- 7 By thy sole grace, which we implore,
Lord, let us saved be.

Part II.

- 8 I'll hear, what God the Lord will say;
For he'll speak words of peace
To all his Saints : Provided, they
Abstain from foolishness.
- 9 Sure, his salvation is at hand
To such as do him fear :
To plant his glory in our Land,
Still to inhabit there.
- 10 Mercy and Truth have once again
There fixt their meeting place :

And

- And righteousness and peace therein
Each other do embrace.
- 11 Truth amongst men on earth shall grow,
As if 'twere planted there:
And righteousness to men below,
From heaven shall appear.
- 12 Yea, with each good and usefull thing,
God shall our Nation bless:
And our improved ground shall bring
A plentifull increase.
- 13 But when God puts us in this state,
Justice shall go before:
And teach us how to imitate
The object we adore.

Psalm LXXXVI.

- 1 **L**ord, bend to me thy gracious ear,
For very poor am I:
- 2 Preserve my soul, thy servant dear;
Lord, doth on thee rely.
- 3 To thee, Lord, daily do I cry;
Be mercifull to me:
- 4 Rejoyce thy servants soul, for I
Do lift it up to thee.
- 5 For thou, O Lord, art good, and prone
Forgiveness to bestow:
Thy plenteous grace to ev'ry one
That begs it, thou wilt shew.
- M
- 6 When

- 6 When ever I devoutly pray,
Lord, listen unto me :
- 7 I'll call on thee in th' evil day,
For thou wilt answer me.
- 8 O Lord, among the heathen Gods,
To thee none equal are :
Betwixt their works, and thine, the odds
Is great, beyond compare.
- 9 All Nations shall appear before
Thee, Lord, whodid'st them frame :
Devoutly they shall thee adore,
And glorifie thy name.
- 10 For thou in greatness do'st exceed,
And thou art God alone :
Yea, ev'ry great and wondrous deed
Is by thy power done.
- 11 Teach me, O Lord, thy truth, and by
It's rules my life i'll frame :
Unite my heart to thee, that I
May fear thy holy name.

Part II.

- 12 O Lord, my God, most heartily
To thee, i'll render praise :
And unto all eternity,
Thy names due glory raise.
- 13 For thy great mercies shew'd to me,
To a vast bulk do swell :
My soul delivered by thee
Was from the lowest hell.

- 14 O Lord, the proud and violent
 In great assemblies rise;
 To seek my life: but never meant
 T' have thee before their Eyes.
- 15 But thou, O Lord, art pitifull,
 And graciously kind:
 In truth and mercy plentiful,
 And not to wrath inclin'd.
- 16 O turn thy face to me, and on
 Thy servant mercy have:
 Thy handmaids sore distressed Son
 Imploy thy strength to save.
- 17 Some token shew for good to me,
 To put my foes to shame;
 When they behold, that helpt by thee,
 And comforted I am.

Psalm LXXXVII.

[To the Tune of Ps. 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **F**ounded on th' holy hills doth stand
 The Temple built by God's command:
- 2 His Zion's gates therefore, above
 All Jacob's dwellings have his love.
- 3 Whence, glorious things are told abroad
 Of thee, thou City of our God,
- 4 To those that know me, I'll proclaim
 Rahab's, and Babylon's great Name.

- Tyre, Ethiopia, Palestine,*
 With all mens praises want not mine :
 Of each of whom it may be said,
 His birth therein some great man had.
 5 But 'tis of none but *Zion* said,
 The highest its foundations laid :
 And none so many men of fame
 As call her mother, e'r could claim.
- 6 Yea, when he nations counts, the Lord
 Her Sons with honour shall record ;
 And to each name his pen shall add,
 This man his birth in *Zion* had.
- 7 In sum, his presence there inspires
 His praises sung in holy Quires :
 And all the springs that furnish me
 With holy songs, in *Zion* be.

Psalm LXXXVIII.

- 1 **O** God my Saviour, day and night
 My cries to thee ascend :
 2 Admit my pray'r into thy sight,
 And to my cries attend.
 3 For full of troubles is my soul,
 My life draws nigh the grave :
 4 Among the dead men me enrol,
 No strength at all I have.

- 5 Among the dead, by thy hand slain,
 Who in the pit do lie:
 So lost, that thou dost nought retain
 Of them, in memory.
- 6 In depths, beneath the lowest graves,
 Thou lay'st me far from light:
- 7 Where overwhelm'd with all thy waves
 I feel thy anger's weight.
- 8 Thou in close prison lock'st me fast
 Admitting none that knew me:
 Yea, made me so abhorr'd thou hast,
 That even they eschew me.
- 9 Mine eyes are ever drencht in tears,
 (Such, Lord, my sorrows be:)
 And with out-stretched hands, my pray'rs
 I daily make to thee.

Part II.

- 10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
 Shall they thy glory raise?
- 11 Or shall the grave thy mercies spread?
 Thy truth destruction praise?
- 12 How shall thy wond'rous works be shewn,
 Where nought but night doth dwell?
 How shall thy righteousness be known
 In dark oblivions cell?
- 13 But, Lord, into thy gracious ears
 My earnest cries I vent:

And ev'ry day, in fervent pray'rs,
My earlyest thoughts are spent.

14 Wherefore dost thou, Lord, when I pray,
Reject my soul's request?

Why dost thou turn thy face away,
And leave me thus distressed?

15 Ev'n from my youth, I'm like to die,
With great afflictions rackt,
Thy terrours so upon me lie,
They do my mind distract.

16 Thy fierce wrath o'r my head doth go,
It's current bears me down:
Thy terrour's deluge sinks me so,
I drown, dear God, I drown.

17 For day by day, like waters great,
They made a mighty tide:
And with united strength beset
My soul on ev'ry side.

18 Thou hast sent far away all those
That lov'd me cordially:
And my acquaintance, cover'd close,
In dark concealment lie.

[*Another Version to the Tune of the Lamentation.*]

O Lord in thee, &c.

1 O Lord, the God that dost me save,
Thy help I never ceas'd to crave!
With mournfull cries, both day and night,
I have appear'd before thy sight.

2 Whiles

- 2 Whiles humbly I implore thy grace,
Let me behold thy pleased face :
And let thine ear to me be bow'd,
When e'r I raise my voice aloud.
- 3 For with great troubles much oppress'd,
My sinking spirit finds norest :
And those few dregs of life, I have
Remaining yet, draw near the grave.
- 4 I'm counted a companion fit
For men descending to the pit :
And like a sick man I appear
Whose strength no cordials can repair.
- 5 Enroll'd among the slain am I,
Who in the grave forgotten lie :
Yea, ev'n by thee forgot they are,
Whose hand cut off, and laid them there.
- 6 Into the lowest pit beneath,
(The most retired room of death,)
Into the depths thou hast me thrown,
So dark, that light there never shone.
- 7 My soul, with all the strength it hath,
Can't bear the burden of thy wrath :
With all thy billows overflown,
Into those depths I sink, and drown.
- 8 Thou hast from me removed far
All that of my acquaintance are :
Made me abhorr'd by them thou hast,
And in close prison lockt me fast.

Part II.

- 9 I much bewail with weeping eye
Th' afflicted state wherein I lie:
And with out-stretched hands, I pray,
And call on thee, Lord, day by day.
- 10 Wilt thou, (say I,) before the dead
Thy miracles of mercy spread?
Or shall dead men rise up, and raise
Their voice on earth to sound thy praise?
- 11 How shall thy loving kindness have
Just honours from the silent grave?
Or, who thy faithfulness shall tell
To those, that in destruction dwell?
- 12 Who shall thy wonders bring to light
In the dark regions of the night?
And who thy goodness shall declare
Where all things else forgotten are?
- 13 But I have cry'd, O Lord, to thee;
And still resolve, with bended knee,
My morning pray'rs, whiles I present,
All other suitours to prevent.
- 14 Why dost thou, Lord, in great disdain,
Reject my soul, and slight my pain?
Why, when I so implore thy grace,
Hid'st thou from me thy smiling face?
- 15 For, from my youth, afflicted I,
Have ever ready been to die:

And

- And whiles I'm scar'd by them, I find,
Thy terrours e'n distract my mind.
- 16 So fierce thy swelling wrath still grows,
That o'r my drowning head it flows :
Thy terrours so affrighting be,
They even make an end of me.
- 17 For they about me, day by day,
On ev'ry side close siege do lay :
As drowning waves together met,
The sinking vessel overset.
- 18 My friends, by whom I am lov'd,
Far off, mean while, thou hast remov'd :
And those to whom I best was known,
Conceal'd in darkness, me disown.

Psalm LXXXIX.

- 1 **T**O sing the mercies of the Lord,
My mouth shall never cease :
And to all Ages I'll record
Thy tryed faithfulness:
- 2 For mercy, I have said, shall last
Unto all Ages sure :
Thy faithfulness thou fixed hast,
With th' heavens to endure.
- 3 I with my chosen servant, have
(said'st thou) a Cov'nant made :

- To *David* too, my oath I gave,
Confirming all I said.
- 4 Thy seed will I establish still,
To wear their Fathers crown :
And t' all succeeding times, I will
Raise thee a lasting Throne.
- 5 Yea, th' heav'ns shall speak the praises great
Of wonders wrought by thee:
And praised, where thy Saints do meet,
Thy faithfulness shall be.
- 6 For who, within the heav'ns vast space,
May with the Lord compare?
Or who, of all the mightie's race,
To him resemblance bear ?
- 7 Where Saints assemble, greatest fear
Of God, should all possess:
And all that round about him are,
Deep rev'rence should express.
- 8 Lord God of Hosts, what God may be
For strength, thy equal found?
Or in what God, alike to thee,
Doth faithfulness abound ?
- 9 The mighty Sea, when it doth rage,
Is govern'd by thy will :
The waves thereof thou do'st assuage,
And all their fury still.
- 10 Quite crush'd by thee, th' *Egyptians* were
And fell among the dead :

Before

Before thy mighty Arm, for fear
Thy foes disperfed, fled.

Part II.

- 11 The glorious heav'ns above, are thine;
So is the Earth thine own:
The world, and all that is therein,
Thy hand did found alone.
- 12 The northern, and the southern coast,
Thou both of them, did'ft frame:
Tabor, and *Hermon* too, shall boast
Of thy most glorious Name.
- 13 Lord, in thine Arm all power dwells,
Thy hand in strength exceeds:
Yea, thy right hand all hands excels,
For doing mighty deeds.
- 14 Justice and Judgment, on thy Throne:
Have fixt their dwelling place:
Mercy and truth, are ever known
To go before thy face.
- 15 Blessed are they that understand
Thy silver Trump's alarms:
For whiles they march at thy command,
Their hearts thy favour warms.
- 16 Whence, in thy name throughout the day,
They triumph mightily:
And in thy righteousness, shall they
Be lifted up on high.

- 17 For in thy help, their forces place
Their hopes to purchase praise;
And we, assured of thy grace,
Our horn aloft will raise.
- 18 For in the highest Lord alone,
All our protection lies:
And *Israel's* most holy one
Our royal Sov'raign is.

Part III.

- 19 Once said'st thou to thy holy one,
In visions of the night:
Sufficient help I've laid upon
A Saviour full of might.
- 20 One chosen from the people, I
Have to my work appointed:
With oil out of my Sanctuary
I *David* have anointed.
- 21 My potent hand shall constantly
Establish him with might:
And my strong Arm shall him supply,
With help to keep his right.
- 22 So that no pow'rfull enemy
With pow'r shall him oppress:
Nor shall he be afflicted by
The Sons of wickedness.
- 23 Yea, all his foes before his eyes
My power shall subdue:

And

- And all his spitefull enemies,
My vengeance shall pursue..
24 My mercy and fidelity
Shall guard him all his days :
And his victorious horn on high
My glorious name shall raise.
25 By my appointment his command
Into the Sea shall stretch :
And the success of his right hand
O'r greatest rivers reach.
26 Thou art my Father, he shall cry;
A God thou art to me :
And for my safety I will fly
Unto no rock, but thee.
27 All Kings in this he shall excell,
That he's my first-born term'd :
28 Still in my favour shall he dwell,
By Covenant confirm'd.
29 His seed shall be continu'd still,
To wear their Father's Crown :
And as the days of heav'n, I will
Fix him a lasting Throne.

Part IV.

- 30 If those that come of *David's* line,
My righteous Law forsake :
If they my Judgment shall decline
For rules of life to take.

- 31 If by th' ill courses they pursue
My Statutes be profan'd :
And if they shall neglect to do
The things that I command :
- 32 Then for their sin I'll make them bear
My rod's severity :
And visit them with stripes severe,
For their iniquity.
- 33 Yet will I ne'r dissolve the love
I did to him entail:
Nor like them, will I fickle prove,
Or cause my faith to fail.
- 34 My Covenant I will not yield
On any terms to break :
Nor shall that ever be repeal'd,
Which once my lips did speak.
- 35 To *David*, by my holiness,
Once firmly sworn was I :
My oath was in these terms express ;
To *David* I'll not lye.
- 36 Before me shall his royal line
For evermore remain :
Yea, till the Sun shall cease to shine,
His Throne will I maintain.
- 37 Though, as the Moon, it oft change face,
It shall not be suppress'd :
Whiles she in heaven keeps her place,
This truth she shall attest.

Part V.

- 38 But from thy presence thou hast chac'd
Thine own anointed King :
And in displeasure, hast him cast
Off, as a loathsom thing.
- 39 Thou hast that Covenant disown'd,
By which thy servant reign'd :
And, throwing it upon the ground,
Thou hast his crown profan'd.
- 40 All hedges thou hast broken down
That did his State assure :
His Castles thou hast overthrown
That did his Realm secure.
- 41 There's not a passenger goes by,
But spoils him as he goes:
And ev'ry one that dwelleth nigh,
On him reproaches throws.
- 42 The right hand of his haughty Foes
Thou hast advanced high :
And giv'n great triumphs to all those
That hate him mortally.
- 43 The edge of his victorious sword
Is blunted quite by thee:
And in the day of battel, Lord,
Thou suff'rest him to flee.

44 His

- 44 His glory that so brightly shone,
Is now by thee defac'd :
And levelled his royal Throne
Unto the ground thou hast.
- 45 From thee, amidst his youthfull days
Old Age upon him came :
And thou extinguisht hast his praise,
And cover'd him with shame.

Part VI.

- 46 How long thy face, Lord, wilt thou vail ?
Shall thy wrath ne'r expire ?
Shall it burn on, till fuel fail,
Like a consuming fire ?
- 47 O call to mind, how soon our span
Of life must have an end :
Why hast thou formed every man
His days in vain to spend ?
- 48 Where is the living man, that may
From death exemption have ?
Can he preserve his life, one day,
From the devouring grave ?
- 49 Where is thy former kindness ? where,
Lord, is it now withdrawn ?
Which, unto *David* thou did'st swear,
And laid'st thy truth to pawn.
- 50 Remember, Lord, how grievously
Reproach'd thy servants are :

- How the great mens reproaches, I
Within my bosome bear.
- 51 The foul reproaches which have been
Cast on us by thy foes :
Whereby they blast the ways, wherein
Thine own anointed goes.
- 52 Unto the Lord that is most high,
All blessing given be :
From henceforth to Eternity ;
Amen, Amen, say we.

Psalm XC.

[To the Tune of Psalm 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **F**ROM Age to Age, thy constant grace
Hath been to us, Lord, as a place,
That yields a safe and sure abode :
- 2 Before thou gav'st the hills their birth,
Or mad'st this habitable Earth ;
Thou wa'st, as still thou wilt be, God.
- 3 But mens frail Sons, when thou do'st say
Return to dust, must haste away, [years :
- 4 Though they should live a thousand
For all that time before thy sight,
Like a three hour's short watch by night,
Or yesterday, when past, appears.
- 5 As men asleep born by the tide,
To death insensibly we slide.

Our

Our change in that of Grafs is shown,
6 Whiles in the morning of our day,
We flourish : but e'r night decay,
Wither, and are, like it, cut down.

7 For thy fierce Anger wafts us quite,
Whence troubles sore upon us light,
8 When thou dost secret sins behold :
9 By it, pursu'd, our days we spend,
And all our years do quickly end,
And vanish like a tale that's told.

Part II.

10 Our days are threescore years, and ten ;
Fourscore, perhaps, live strongest men :
And yet is such mens firmest strength
Nought else, indeed, but grief, and pain.
And cannot long it self sustain :
For Age alone will kill at length.

11 Thine Anger's force who knows ? for such
It is, as none can fear too much. [days,
12 Then teach our hearts to count our
That they may be to wisdom bent ;
13 And for thy servant's sakes, repent,
And turn to them without delays.

14 Thy speedy grace to us apply,
And make us joyfull till we die,
15 With joy that some proportion bears
Unto the days wherein thou hast

Afflicted

Afflicted us in Ages past,
And th' evils felt in former years.

- 16 Thy work unto thy servants show,
And let their seed thy glory know :
Let the Lord's beauty on us shine ;
17 And th' actions which in hand we take
Lord, stablish thou: and stable make
What e'r we vertuously design.

Psalm XCI.

- 1 **W**Hoever in the secret place
Of th' highest doth reside;
Protected by th' Almighty's grace,
In safety shall abide.
2 He is my refuge, and my fort,
I, of the Lord, will say :
My God, to whom I will resort,
My faith on him to stay.
3 From fowler's snares his providence
Shall surely shelter thee :
And from the noysome Pestilence
Thou shalt preserved be.
4 Under his sheltering wings conceal'd,
Safe shalt thou lie, and warm :
His truth shall like a buckler, shield
Thy breast from mortal harm.

- 5 The dreadfull terrours of the night
Shall not thy heart dismay :
Nor shall the arrow thee affright
Which flies in open day.
- 6 The pestilence thee shall not scare,
Whose walk in darkness lies:
Nor that sad evil shalt thou fear,
Which at high Noon destroys.
- 7 When at thy side a thousand fall,
And dead at thy right hand
Ten thousand lie : th' infection shall
From thee at distance stand.
- 8 Thine eyes alone imploy'd shall be,
To view the slaughter made :
And wicked mens reward to see,
By heav'ns just Judgment paid.

Part II.

- 9 Because thou hast the Lord most high
Thy habitation made :
(The Lord my fort, to which I fly,
When dangers me invade :)
- 10 At no time, therefore, shalt thou be
Left in an evil case:
Nor shall one plague, to seize on thee,
Approach thy dwelling place.
- 11 For he, whose servants Angels are,
Shall thee to them commend :

And

And in all ways of thine, with care,
Their charge they shall attend.

- 12 Their hands shall under thee be put,
To bear thee up on high:
Lest any stone should hurt thy foot,
That in thy walk doth lie.

- 13 Thou th' Adder, and the Lion strong,
Shalt boldly tread upon:
The Dragon, and the Lion young
Thy foot shall trample down.

- 14 Because my love doth him enflame,
Deliver him will I:
And sith he knows my holy Name,
I will advance him high.

- 15 I'll answer him whene'r he calls,
And never him forsake:
I'll save, when trouble him befalls,
And his name glorious make.

- 16 His own desires, in length of days
Shall fully answer'd be:
And my salvation, while he stays,
He shall with pleasure see.
-

psalm XCII.

- 1 **I**T's fit we should most thankfully
The Lord's deserts proclaim:
And with our voice, O God most high,
Sing praises to thy Name.

- 2 That we thy kindness should exprefs
As soon as morning's light :
And celebrate thy faithfulness,
At the approach of night.
- 3 That to the ten-string'd Instrument
We should our voices raise :
And on the harp, and psaltry vent
God's meditated praise.
- 4 For, whiles thy work I think upon,
Much gladness I conceive :
And the great acts thy hands have done,
To me great triumphs give.
- 5 How great, O Lord, thy works appear !
Deep do thy counsels lie :
- 6 To brutish men unknown they are,
Fools cannot them espie.
- 7 They can't conceive that wicked men
When like the grass they spring,
And evil doers, when most green
They grow, and flourishing;
- By means of that prosperity
For ever are undone :
- 8 But thou O Lord art placed high
On thine Eternal throne.
- 9 For lo, thy foes, destroy'd by thee,
For lo, thy foes shall die:
And all those men shall scatter'd be
That work iniquity.

Part II.

- 10 But as the Unicorns, by thee,
My horn advance shall I :
And with fresh oil my head shall be
Anointed plenteously.
- 11 Mine ears the news, the prospect shall
Delight my pleased eyes :
Whiles wicked adversaries fall,
Who up against me rise.
- 12 But, as the palm grows under weight,
The just, opprest, shall flourish :
And with the Cedars strive for height,
Which *Lebanon* doth nourish.
- 13 Trees planted in the holy place
Where God the Lord doth dwell :
Still water'd with the dews of grace.
Shall thrive and prosper well.
- 14 Yea, ev'n (when natures strength decays)
In age much fruit shall bring :
And in the winter of their days
Grow fat and flourishing.
- 15 Great proofs, that God's just providence
For righteous men takes care :
And that the rock of my defence
Is from injustice clear.

Psalms XCIII.

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**HE mighty Lord doth reign on high,
And decks himself with Majesty:
The Lord doth gird himself with might,
In battel to maintain his right.
Whereby the world doth stand secure,
And doth unmoveably endure.
- 2 Thy throne's of equal Age with thee,
Who never did'st begin to be.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, the floods do roar,
Their swelling waves assault the shoar:
- 4 But whiles the highest Lord doth reign,
The mighty waves do roar in vain.
- 5 Thy Testimonies firm and sure,
Our faith against all storms secure:
And in thy house, Lord, holiness
Is ever, the most comely dress.

Psalms XCIV.

- 1 **O** God, the God, by whom all wrongs
Justly requited are:
O God, to whom revenge belongs,
In majesty appear.
- 2 Thou Judge of all the Earth, arise,
To do thy people right:

And

And their insulting Enemies,
As they deserve, requite.

3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men
Exalt themselves in pride?

How long shall wicked men be seen
In triumph thus to ride?

4 How long shall they speak haughtily,
Hard things, too hard to bear?

And all that work Iniquity,
Their heads with triumph rear?

5 They crush thy people, Lord, at will;
Thy portion they oppress:

6 Widow's and Stranger's blood they spill,
And slay the fatherless.

7 And whiles they play the tyrants thus,
The Lord sees not they cry:

Neither shall *Jacob's* God on us
Cast a regarding Eye.

8 But, O ye brutes in shape of men,
From reason take advice:

Ye foolishest of people, when,
O when, will ye be wise?

9 Must not his hearing perfect be,
Who planted th' hearing Ear?

And, if he gave us Eyes to see,
Must not his sight be clear?

10 He that the heathens doth correct,
Can he not still do so?

Is want of knowledge his defect,
Who teacheth man to know ?

- 11 No, no, the Lord's most piercing sight
Mans secret thoughts descries :
And knows them to be vain and flight,
When they conceit them wise.

Part II.

- 12 He's blest, whom thy correcting hand,
O Lord, doth keep in aw :
And causeth him to understand
His duty from thy Law.
- 13 That by thy grace, in stormy times,
His soul a calm may have :
Whiles Justice, for his hainous crimes,
Doth dig the wicked's grave.
- 14 For sure, the Lord will not reject
His chosen people quite :
Th' inheritance he will protect,
Which is his own by right.
- 15 But judgment unto righteousness
Shall yet return again:
And all that upright hearts possess,
Shall follow in its train.
- 16 Who will appear my champion, when
Ill-doers me oppress?
Or stand with me against the men
That work unrighteousness ?
- 17 Surely, unless the Lord had shewn
Himself, my soul to save:

Ere this time long, it had gonedown
Into the silent grave.

Part III.

- 18 My foot did slip, and I, afraid,
My self for lost did yield :
When, Lord, thy mercies timely aid
My falling soul upheld.
- 19 Crouds of sad thoughts within my mind
Oft up and down do roll :
But then, thy comforts still I find,
Delight my troubled soul.
- 20 For shall (said I) injustice dare
Claim fellowship with thee :
Yea, though it mount the Throne, and there
Mischievous Laws decree ?
- 21 For they combine against the good,
With murtherous intent :
Judicially to shed the bloud
Of persons innocent.
- 22 But in the highest Lord alone,
My sure protection lies :
And God, that takes me for his own,
My rock of refuge is.
- 23 The Lord, their own, by other mens
Injustice will repay :
Yea, by our God, ev'n in their sins,
They shall be snatcht away.

Psalm XCV.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 25.*] I lift my, &c.

- 1 **C**ome, let's with one accord
Advance our singing voice :
To our salvations rock (the Lord)
Let's make a joyfull noise.
- 2 With songs of thankfulness
Before him let us go :
And in rejoycing Psalms express
How much to him we owe.
- 3 Because the Lord alone
A God most mighty is:
Yea, King of Gods : For God there's none,
Whose greatness equals his.
- 4 The things which lie most deep
In th' earth, are in his hand :
And all the strength of mountains steep,
He hath at his command.
- 5 No other owner knows
The Sea, for he it made :
The dry Land too, 's at his dispose,
Who its foundations laid.
- 6 Adoring let us come,
With bodies bended low :
And kneel before the Lord, to whom
Our very selves we owe.

- 7 For he's our God, and we
Fed by his bounty are:
His sheep are we, our shepherd's she,
Who takes of us the care.
He calls to us, To day,
Whiles yet 'tis at your choice;
With hard'ned hearts let none delay
To hearken to my voice.
- 8 Act not again the crimes,
(For fear of like success,)
Of those provoking tempting times,
Within the Wilderness.
- 9 Your fathers tempting me,
Then try'd what I could bear:
And where they did my wonders see;
They prov'd my patience there.
- 10 With grief, full forty years,
They forced me to say,
Alas! in heart this people errs;
They have not known my way.
- 11 Till I grew sorely wroth,
And all my kindness ceas't:
And I excluded them by oath
Out of my promis'd rest.

Psalm XCVI.

- 1 **L**ET us the praises of the Lord
In a new song declare:
And let the spacious Earth accord
With us its part to bear.
- 2 Sing we unto the Lord, I say,
And bless his holy Name:
His saving grace, from day to day,
Let our joint-song proclaim.
- 3 Among the heathens let us shew
His excellent renown:
And from us let all people know,
What wonders he hath done.
- 4 For infinitely great's the Lord;
And such his praise should be:
With holy fear to be ador'd
Above all Gods, is he.
- 5 For all the Gods the Nations own,
Are onely such in Name:
But 'tis the Lord, that's God alone,
For he the heav'n did frame.
- 6 Honour and Majesty appear
Before his glorious face:
Beauty, and strength, united are
Within his holy place.

Part II.

- 7 Let ev'ry family, and tribe,
Give God the honour due:
Unto the Lord, let them ascribe
Both strength and glory too.
- 8 Give him the glory, which of right
Unto his Name belongs:
With presents come into his sight,
Amidst religious throngs.
- 9 Within his beauteous holy Place,
With reverence appear:
Yea, let th' whole earth before his face,
Adore, with awfull fear.
- 10 Among the heathens be it told,
The Lord doth reign above:
'Tis he, that doth the world uphold,
That nothing it remove.
- The people he shall judg with right,
- 11 Let heav'n and earth rejoyce:
Let Seas their roaring waves unite,
To make a joyfull noise.
- 12 Let all the fields, with their increase,
A sense of gladness shew:
And all the trees shall do no less;
Which in the woods do grow.
- 13 Such universal triumphs shall
The Lord at's coming meet:

For he's at hand, the earth to call
 Before his judgment seat.
 On the whole world, he is prepar'd
 His righteousness to shew :
 And by his Law of truth declar'd,
 Shall all mens trials go.

Psalm XCVII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 113.*] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **R** Ejoyce, O earth, the Lord doth reign;
 Let all thy Islands entertain
 The welcome news with joyfulness:
- 2 With clouds and darkness he's surrounded,
 Upon a throne that's firmly founded
 On Judgment, and on righteousness.
- 3 A flaming fire, before his face,
 To burn his enemies, doth pass ;
 Which doth devour them ev'ry where:
- 4 His light'nings shot a dreadful light,
 Which did the gazing World affright;
 The earth it saw, and shook for fear.
- 5 The hills, like wax before the flame
 Did melt, where e'r his presence came:
 For Lord of all the earth is he.
- 6 To him too th' heavens witness bear,
 Whiles they his righteousness declare,
 And make all men his glory see.

- 7 Confusion Idol-servers seize,
That boast of graven Images;
And by all Gods be our's ador'd :
- 8 Such tydings *Zion* joyfull made,
And rend'red *Judab's* Daughters glad,
When they beheld thy Judgments, Lord.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art raised high,
Above all earthly Majesty,
Yea, do'st all Gods excell by far :
- 10 Let then all evil be abhorr'd,
Of ev'ry one that fears the Lord,
By whom Saints souls protected are.
- From wicked hands he'll set them free.
- 11 Sown for the righteous light shall be,
Which upright hearts shall reap with
- 12 Joy then, ye righteous, in the Lord; [joys :
His holiness in mind record,
And thank him with a cheerfull voice.

Psalm XCVIII.

[To the Tune of Ps. 100.] All people, &c.

- 1 SING to the Lord a new made song,
For he hath acted wond'rously :
His holy Arm, and right hand strong,
Have gotten him the victory.
- 2 His mighty works hold forth a light,
Wherein his saving pow'r is known :

His Justice in the heathens sight
He hath display'd with great renown.

- 3 His grace and truth to *Israel*
He hath at last recall'd to mind :
To all that in the earth do dwell
Hath our great God's salvation shin'd.
- 4 Let then th' whole earth, with joyfull noise,
Unto the Lord their voices raise :
Let loudest shouts expresse their joys,
And well-tun'd songs advance his praise.
- 5 Unto the Lord with utmost skill
Tune all your voices Psalms to sing :
- 6 With Trumpets loud, and Cornets shrill,
Rejoyce before the Lord the King.
- 7 Let deepest Seas together swell,
And breaking, make one roaring noise :
Let all that in the world do dwell,
Joyn throats and raise one shouting voice.
- 8 From all parts let all rivers meet,
And with clapt hands together found :
Let ecch'ing hills each other greet,
And those joynt-joys at once rebound.
- 9 Before the Lord ; for he is near
The earth with righteousness to try :
And judge the people ev'ry where,
Throughout the world, with equity.

Psalm XCIX.

- 1 **B**Ecause the Lord Almighty reigns,
Let heathen Nations quake :
He sits between the Cherubins ;
Let th' earth's foundations shake.
- 2 The Lord in *Zion* doth appear,
Cloath'd with great Majesty :
Advanc'd above all people, there,
His Throne is set on high.
- 3 Let then all people, Lord, thy fame
In songs of praise express :
For full of terrour is thy Name,
And great in holiness.
- 4 Our King in Judgment doth delight :
Thou settlest equity :
Thou set'st all things in *Jacob* right,
By judging righteously.
- 5 Exalt the Lord our God alone :
And with devotion due
Approach the foot-stool of his throne,
For that is holy too.
Thus *Moses* did, and *Aaron*, when
Among his Priests they came :
And *Samuel*, in the croud of men
That call'd upon his Name.

Upon the Lord, with reverence,
They did devoutly call :

He

He heard them from his seat, and thence
He gave them answers all.

7 His seat the cloudy Pillar was,
From whence to them he spake :
The Testimonies and the Laws
He gave, they never brake.

8 Thou answerd'st them, O Lord, our God,
In pardons oftentimes:
Ev'n when thou had'st advanc'd thy rod,
To scourge us for our crimes.

9 Let, then, our God, the mighty Lord,
By all exalted be :
And on his holy hill ador'd :
For greatly holy's he.

Psalm C.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 148.*] Give laud, &c

1 **I**N loud songs to the Lord
Let's vent our holy mirth:
With joy be he ador'd,
By all that dwell on earth.

2 Before his sight
Come, let's express
Our thankfulness
With all our might.

3 Him for our God let's own,
Who us of nothing made :

He

He did the work alone,
And had from us no aid.

His flock we are,
His pasture sheep :
Whom he doth keep
And feed with care.

4 Let's speak our thanks aloud,
When into's gates we goe :
And when his Courts we croud,
Pay him the praise we owe.
Our thankfulness
Let's there proclaim;
And his great Name
For ever bless.

5 For good's the Lord, and we
His goodness ever taste :
And when time fails to be,
His mercy still shall last.
His verity
Our faith secures :
For it endures
Eternally.

Psalm CI.

1 **M**ercy and Judgment in my song
United, Lord, shall be:
And, (sith they both to thee belong,)
I'll sing of both to thee.

2 I'll

- 2 I'll wisely walk by rules severe,
(Such as thou likest best :)
And guide my house with heart sincere:
When wilt thou be my guest !
- 3 I'll carry on no bad design,
Nor joyn with them that do :
Their works, who vertues paths decline,
With hatred I'll eschew.
- 4 Whom discipline will not amend,
Him will I quite discard :
No wicked man will I befriend,
Or, in the least, regard.
- 5 Who stand'reth others privily,
Shall have no dwelling here :
And him, whose heart and looks are high,
Nigh me, I will not bear.
- 6 The faithfull of the Land alone,
My favour shall enjoy :
And, but strict livers, I will none
In my affairs employ.
- 7 Within my house shall no man dwell,
That practiseth deceit :
And him that useth lies to tell,
I'll banish from my sight.
- 8 Of wicked men, with speedy care,
The land throughout I'll rid :
And in God's City none shall dare
Hereafter to abide.

Psalm CII.

*[To the Tune of P. 51.] O Lord consider, &c.
Or the Lamentation. O Lord in thee, &c.*

- 1 **L**ord, hear my pray'r, admit my cry
 Into thy presence speedily :
 2 Nor let thy face then hidden be,
 When times of trouble seise on me.
 But when I call, do thou attend,
 And a kind answer quickly send.
 3 For my sad days resemblance bear
 To clouds of smoak, dissolv'd to air.

And as the fire burns furnace-stones ;
 So doth continual grief my bones.

- 4 My heart like hay, is withered ;
 And I forget to eat my bread.
 5 My flesh is worn with groaning, thin ;
 So that my bones cleave to my skin ;
 6 Like th' Owl, and Pelican am I,
 That in the howling desarts cry.
 7 The bird that wakes on th' house alone,
 So spends his nights as I have done :
 8 My foes, as long as day doth last,
 Upon me foul reproaches cast :
 And they that are quite mad with rage,
 Against my life by oath engage.
 9 For in my food, whene'r I fed,
 I tasted ashes more than bread :

And

- And if I drank, my tears fill'd up
The empty'd space within my cup.
10 Because with indignation great,
And kindled wrath thou didst me treat.
For when thou hadst advanc'd me, thou
With the same hand didst lay me low.
11 My days are like an evening shade,
And I, like wither'd grass do fade.

Part II.

- 12 But thou, O Lord, for ever free
From all decay, or change shalt be:
And thy great works in memory
Shall live through all Posterity.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy shew
To *Zion* laid in ruines low:
For th' utmost time thy self didst set
To favour her, is now complete.
14 Thy servants therefore in the sight,
Ev'n of her hopefull stones, delight:
And look on with compassion just,
Each smallest handfull of her dust.
15 Then shall so great a mercys fame
Make heathen Nations dread thy name:
And all crown'd heads on earth, comply
With thy most glorious Majesty.
16 When *Zions* walls the Lord shall rear;
And in his glory shall appear;

17 He

- 17 He shall regard the poor forlorn,
And not reject their pray'rs with scorn.
- 18 A mercy, which shall justly be
Recorded to posterity :
That so the Lord's deserved praise
The children, yet unborn, may raise.
- 19 For from his holy place on high,
He cast his favourable eye :
From heaven, where his Throne is set,
He view'd the earth beneath his feet.
- 20 When the afflicted captive groans,
To hear his lamentable moans :
And set poor slaves at liberty,
By cruel masters doom'd to die.
- 21 That gratefully they may proclaim
In *Zion's* gates, the Lord's great Name :
And in *Jerusalem* declare
How worthy praise his actions are.
- 22 When holy crouds of Nations great
In acts of solemn worship meet :
And Kingdoms come, with joint accord,
To do their homage to the Lord.

Part III.

- 23 He weaken'd in the way my strength,
And did contract my Ages length :
- 24 Then, in the mid'st of lifes short day,
O take me not, said I, away :
Thy years, dear God, when mine are past,
Throughout all generations last.

25 Thou,

- 25 Thou, when old time had first its birth,
Laid'st the foundations of this earth.

And the vast heav'ns did'st spread aloft,
Which thine Almighty hands had wrought;

- 26 Yet they in time shall pass away,
Whereas no time can thee decay :
Yea, they shall all become at last
Like garments quite by Age defac'd.
And as a vesture chang'd by thee,
Shall at thy pleasure modell'd be.

- 27 Whiles thou the same (both God, and friend)
Enjoy'st an Age without an end :

- 28 And shalt thy faithfull servants race
Establish still before thy face.

Psalm CIII.

[To the Tune of 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **B**lest be the Lord, my soul, by thee:
And all the pow'rs that are in me,
Excite to bless his name will I :
2 My soul, bless thou the living Lord,
And with a gratefull care, record
His bounties in thy memory.

- 3 Who all thy hainous sins forgives,
And heals whate'r disease thee grieves :

- 4 Who doth redeem thy life from death.
Whose kindness so to thee abounds,

That

That on all sides it thee surrounds ;
And grace thy head encompassseth.

5 Who satisfies thy craving mouth,
With plenteous goodness ; and thy youth
Like th' Eagles, is renew'd again.

6 The righteous Lord doth justice do,
And executeth judgment true,
When men oppress of wrong complain.

7 He made his servant *Moses* know
His ways, and did great wonders show
Before the seed of *Israel*.

8 The Lord abundant is in grace,
His anger is but slow of pace :
And in him doth rich mercy dwell.

9 With us he will not always chide,
Nor doth his kindled wrath abide
For ever burning in his heart :

10 The recompence our sins did crave
He never yet unto us gave :
Nor paid us after our desert.

11 To those that him sincerely fear
As vastly large his mercies are,
As is the space 'twixt earth and skies.

12 Our heinous sins his mercy great
Hath from us at like distance set,
As from the west, th' east quarter lies.

Part II.

- 13 What pity tender Parents bear
By nature, to their Children dear :
The Lord, to all that fear him, shews.
- 14 For he that us created, can
Best understand the frame of man :
And that we are but dust, he knows.
- 15 Mans fleeting days of life (alas !)
Resemblance bear to fading grafs,
Which doth with fragrant flower grow:
- 16 But when the blasting wind thereon
doth sharply blow, is quickly gone :
Nor doth its place, it longer know.
- 17 But the Lord's mercy ever stays,
Not subject to the least decays,
With them that him devoutly fear.
His righteousness that never ends,
To childrens children he extends,
Who from their loyns descended are.
- 18 This none of them shall ever want,
If they observe his Covenant,
And mind his precepts to obey :
- 19 The Lord's eternal Majesty
Hath fixt his throne on th' heavens high,
And o'r all Kingdoms beareth sway.
- 20 Ye Angels that are cloath'd with light,
And do excell in pow'r and might,

Joyn all your throats the Lord to bless :
 Ye, who before his presence stand,
 Ready prepar'd at his command,
 T' obey his word with cheerfulness :

- 21 Bless ye your Lord, and General,
 His mighty hosts, and servants all,
 Who do his will with joynt-accord:
 22 Yea, bless the Lord all works of his,
 Where e'r his vast Dominion lies, [Lord.
 And (Soul) with them, bless thou the

The same Psalm,

[To the Tune of Ps. 148.] Give laud, &c.

1 **M**Y soul I thee enjoin
 God's praises to proclaim :
 Let all thy pow'rs combine
 To bless his holy Name.

2 His praises sound :
 And bear in mind,
 How wond'rous kind
 Thou hast him found.

3 Who all thy sins forgives,
 And heals what e'r thee ails,
 Whose mercy thee relieves,
 When death thy life assails.

4 Whose love thee crowns,
 Whiles ev'ry where

With

With kindness dear
He thee surrounds.

5 Who doth good things infuse
Into thy craving mouth :
And Eagle like, renews
The vigour of thy youth.

6 The Lord with right
Doth judge for all
That on him call,
When cruſt by might.

7 To *Moses* face to face
His ways he did reveal :
And mighty acts of grace
He ſhew'd to *Israel*.

8 The Lord great ſtore
Of mercy hath :
And ſlow to wrath
Is evermore.

9 He chides not ev'ry day,
Nor ſtill keeps anger keen :

10 He did us not repay,
As our deſerts have been.
Nor any time
Did he requite
Us, as he might,
For any crime.

11 For thoſe that fear him, find
How great his mercies are :

All those of humane kind
They do excell by far.
As far indeed,
As doth the height
Of heaven bright
The earth exceed.

- 12 Yea, our transgressions, we,
By his abundant grace
Remov'd from us do see,
At the most distant space:
As heavens side
Towards the East,
Is from the West
Removed wide.

Part II.

- 13 The pity Parents kind
Toward their children bear,
Those constantly do find
From God, who do him fear.
For, surely, he
Well know's our mould,
And mind's, untold,
That dust we be.
- 15 For like the flow'ring grass,
Are man's uncertain days:
Which when sharp winds do pass
Upon it, soon decays.
- 16 Away 'tis gone,
And to the place

Where once it was,
No more is known.

17 But the Lord's mercies are
To those that fear him sure :
And as they ever were,
For ever they endure.
His righteousness
To their next seed,
And those they breed,
He doth express.

18 To those that faithfully
His Covenant fulfill ;
And mindfull hearts apply
To do his holy will.

19 The Lord's fixt throne
In heaven stands,
Whence his commands
All Kingdoms own.

20 Ye Angels bless the Lord
Who do excell in might :
Who to his holy word
Still hearken with delight :
And ready stand
Always to do
What he to you
Gives in command.

21 Bless him his armed hosts,
Who serve him faithfully :

22 Through-

- 12 Throughout all lands and coasts,
 Where his Dominions lye,
 Let all him bleſs;
 And with them joyn,
 Thou ſoul of mine,
 His praife r' expreſs.

Psalm CIV.

[*To the Tune of the Old 100 Ps.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **B**leſs, O my ſoul, the Lord moſt high.
 My God, thou art exceeding great:
 Thou cloath'ſt thy ſelf with Majeſty,
 Such as beſeems thy royal ſeat.
- 2 With not to be approached light
 Thou art encompaſt round about :
 And the vaſt roof of heaven bright
 Thou like a curtain ſtretched'ſt out.
- 3 The Lord his chambers beams hath laid
 On waters hanging in the Air :
 The clouds he hath his Chariot made,
 Whoſe wheels the winged winds do bear.
- 4 Swift ſpirits are his Angels, and
 His ſervants fiery flame ſurround :
- 5 Unmoveable the earth doth ſtand,
 By him to its fixt center bound.
- 6 Wrapt up at firſt, within the deep,
 As in a garment, lay the land :

O

Above

- Above the tops of mountains steep,
 Did the surrounding waters stand :
 7 Till, checkt by thy almighty voice,
 They fled, and durst not disobey :
 Thy rattling thunder's frightfull noise
 Made them in haste to post away.
- 8 The mountains then, their tops display'd;
 And furrow'd vales descending low,
 A way for th' ebbing waters made,
 Into the place thou sent'st them to.
- 9 There, hast thou fixt their certain bounds,
 Such as they never must exceed :
 Nor, may they ever pass those mounds,
 The earth again to overspread.

Part II.

- 10 Through vales he cut the springs a way,
 Which run with noise among the hills :
 11 Where all wild beasts their thirst allay,
 And untam'd Asses drink their fills.
- 12 Near these, each bird of ev'ry wing,
 Doth build her artificial Nest : [sing,
 There, with their well tun'd throats they
 And on the shady branches rest.
- 13 Yea, on the hills, by nature dry,
 He from his chambers moistness drops :
 Thy works effects th' whole earth supply,
 Whereof all parts reap proper crops.
- 14 He brings forth grass for Cattels food,
 And wholesome herbs which man doth need:
 Earths

Earth's Issue, thus, he thought it good,
Out of their Mother-earth to feed.

- 15 He gives man thence the cheerfull wine,
Which from sad hearts doth banish grief:
And oyl, to make his face to shine,
With bread, the staff of humane life.
- 16 Ev'n Trees, which God doth set alone,
(Quite un-manur'd by humane care,)
The Cedars in dry *Lebanon*,
Yet full of vital moisture are.
- 17 Each little bird her dwelling house
Within those lofty Cedars makes :
And in the freight-limb'd Fir-trees boughs,
The gratefull Stork her lodging takes.
- 18 Wild goats, the highest hills do choose,
Whose craggy tops their Castles are:
And hollow rocks the Coneys use,
And fortify their dwelling there.

Part III.

- 19 The Moon that often shifts her face,
Doth her appointed seasons own :
And when the Sun hath run his race,
He knows his time of going down.
- 20 In darkness thou dost throwd the light,
And then, do all the beasts of prey
Under the covert of the night,
Forsake the dens they kept by day.

- 21 Young Lions, then, range here and there,
And boldly hunt their food abroad :
But when they find no prey to tear,
They roar, and call for meat to God.
- 22 But when the Sun renews the day,
And darkness flies his rising light :
They all together haste away,
And lurk in dens as dark as night.
- 23 Then man awaken'd leaves his bed ;
And busily abroad employ'd,
Till ev'ning shades on earth are spread ;
Pursues his labours un-annoy'd.
- 24 What various arguments afford
Thy works ? for with admired skill,
Thou hast perform'd them all, O Lord ;
And with thy wealth th' whole earth dost
[fill.]
- 25 This Sea, too, vastly wide, and deep,
Is stor'd with creatures great and small :
Which in such multitudes there creep,
No number can comprise them all.
- 26 There, mighty ships the billows plough,
And swiftly pass from port to port :
And there's *Leviathan*, whom thou
Hast made, therein himself to sport.

Part IV.

- 27 These various troupes of Sea, and Land,
Wait all on thee for timely food :

28 Thy

- 18 Thy gifts they gather ; and thy hand
Supplies them all with what is good.
here, 29 But when thou dost thy help deny,
In trouble, pin'd with want, they mourn:
Thou tak'st away their breath, they die,
And to their mother-dust return.
- 30 Thy spirit then thou send'st abroad,
Which, soon creates another race :
Renew'd they are, by thee, O God,
And th' earth puts on another face.
- 31 Eternally the Lord's renown'd,
And in his works rejoyceth much :
; 32 With's very look he shakes the ground,
And fires the mountains with a touch.
- 33 Whiles I my vital breath enjoy,
The Lord's praise shall be sung by me :
And when I cease from that employ,
At the same time i'll cease to be.
d; lost fill.
- 34 The sweetest thoughts that e'r I have,
Are those, which on my God I spend:
And in that service, to my grave,
Great chearfulness shall me attend.
- 35 On sinners let destruction fall ;
Let them no more th' earth's burthen be :
But soul, praisethou the Lord, and call
On all good men to joyn with thee.
To Father, Son, and Spirit, (one
Eternal God, in Persons three ;)

As 'twas before the world begun,
Now, and for ever glory be.

Psalm CV.

- 1 **O** thank the Lord, and joyn in pray'r
To call upon his name :
Among the people, let's declare
His deeds of glorious fame.
- 2 Your gratitude to him profess
In Songs, and Psalms of praise :
And all the miracles express
He did in ancient days.
- 3 That ye his holy name do bear,
Proclaim with boasting voice :
And let their hearts, who e'r they are,
That seek the Lord, rejoyce.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, his aid implore,
Before his Ark of might :
And with devotion evermore
Appear before his sight.
- 5 Remember ye, with due regard,
The wonders he hath done :
The judgments which his mouth declar'd
Devoutly think upon.
- 6 Ye seed of *Abraham*, that was
His servant, and his friend :
And you his chosen *Jacob's* race,
That from his loins descend.

- 7 He is the Lord, whose judgments sound
Through all the earth abroad :
Who hath, by solemn Cov'nant, bound
Himself to be our God.
8 That Cov'nant he in mind retain'd,
Through all the ages past :
Which in full force, by his command,
A thousand more, must last.

Part II.

- 9 This Cov'nant with *Abraham*,
He first of all, did make :
Next, t' *Isaac* to perform the same,
A solemn oath did take.
10 To *Jacob* too, that gracious grant
He did by law assure:
And t' *Isr'el* by his Covenant
For ever did secure.
11 All *Canaans* Land (therein said he)
To thee I do assign :
To thee divided shall it be,
By the surveigher's Line.
12 When yet, within that promis'd land,
Few, very few, they were :
Nor could one foot of it command,
For they were strangers there.
13 Whiles nation, after nation, they
As Pilgrims, visited :
And took one Kingdom in their way,
As to the next it led.

- 14 He suffer'd them no wrong to take,
Where e'r they did reside :
And even Kings, for their dear sake,
He did not spare to chide.
- 15 My dear anointed ones, said he,
Touch not to do them wrong :
Nor any Prophet injure ye,
That doth to me belong.
- 16 Moreover, on that fruitfull Land
He for a famine call'd :
And bread (lives staff,) by his command,
Throughout it wholly fail'd.

Part III.

- 17 But t' *Egypt*, whence they bought their
Before them *Joseph* went : [food,
Whom for a slave they sold, but God
Him on his errand sent.
- 18 Him in afflicting setters bound,
Th' *Egyptians* did detain :
And did his tender ankles wound
With a strait Iron chain :
- 19 Untill the things he prophesy'd,
By th' issue true appear'd :
By God's word long he had been try'd,
But at the last was clear'd.
- 20 The King, who ruled in the Land,
Then sent, to set him free :
- 21 And trusted all he had in's hand,
Both Realm, and Family.

22 With

- 22 With full commission, at his will,
His Princes to chastise :
And teach his Senatours the skill
In Council to advise.
23 From famisht *Canaan*, *Israel*,
At last, to *Egypt* came :
And *Jacob* for a while did dwell
Within the tents of *Ham*.

Part IV.

- 24 In *Egypt*, God his servants seed
Wond'rously multiply'd :
So that in strength they did exceed.
Those that their growth envy'd.
25 To whom, he gave occasion thence,
To hate them inwardly ;
And to contrive, on that pretence,
To waste them craftily.
26 Then he his servant *Moses* sent,
And *Aaron* whom he chose :
And they from him to *Pharaoh* went,
His message to propose.
27 Great signs from God, as they were bid
They shew'd, when there they came :
And wond'rous miracles they did,
Within the Land of *Ham*.
28 Against their Sov'raign Lord's command,
They never did rebell :

He darkness sent upon the Land,
And darkness on it fell. [choak'd

29 Their streams he turn'd to bloud, which
The fish that there did breed:

30 In rooms of state, frogs crawl'd, and croak'd,
No place from them was freed.

31 He spake, and lice with various flies,
Into all *Egypt* came:

32 For rain, he sent them from the skies,
Hail mixt with sulph'rous flame.

33 With other Trees, throughout their coasts,
It vines, and Fig-trees brake:

34 Locusts, and Caterpillers hosts
March'd, at the word he spake.

35 They came in numbers infinite;
Their teeth, no herb did spare:
And through the Land, where they did
They pee'd the Countrey bare. [light,

36 All the First-born that *Egypt* bred,
Fell by the Angels hand:
Their lustiest youths were smitten dead,
The strength of all the Land.

Part V.

37 With gold and silver, (paid for brick,)
God thence his people sent:
Not one in all their Tribes, was sick,
Nor any impotent.

38 Glad *Egypt* was, when rid of those
Whose stay had cost them dear:

To hire them to be gone, they chose,
Of whom they liv'd in fear.

39 O'r them; by day a cloud he spread,
When the hot Sun shone bright:

And with a fiery pillar led
Them in their march by night.

40 They ask'd, and he with numbers great
Of quails the people fed:

And, whiles they had a mind to eat,
From heaven sent them bread.

41 He smote the rock, and thence apace

The waters gushed out:

And in that dry and thirsty place,

Like rivers ran about.

42 For he, on's holy promise, made

To's servant *Abr'am*, thought:

43 And forth from *Egypt*, very glad

His chosen people brought.

44 And freely gave to them, and theirs,

The heathens fruitfull soil:

And made them th' unexpected heirs,

To all their sweat, and toil.

45 That they might strictly keep his Laws

And statutes all their days:

Wherefore, as he gives you the cause,

Give ye the Lord his praise.

Psalm CVI.

1. **O** Thank the Lord, and give him praise,
For very good is he :
His mercy too, from all decays,
Remains for ever free.
2. Where is the man, that can express
The Lord's most mighty deeds ?
Can any praise not make him less,
Whose worth all praise exceeds ?
3. Blest are the men, who judgments line
Observe, and never stray :
Whose foot-steps at no time decline
The just and righteous way.
4. Among thy peoples chosen race,
O Lord, remember me :
And let me, through thy saving grace,
Be visited by thee.
5. Thy chosen Nation's happiness
Let me with gladness see :
And with the triumphs they express,
Let mine united be.
6. Our fathers have great sinners been,
And done Iniquity :
And we, their followers in sin,
Have acted wickedly.
7. Thy wonders done in *Egypt's* Land,
And many mercies there,

Because

Because they did not understand,
By them forgotten were.
But at the Sea, (where in their need
They had his help bespoke,)
At the red Sea, they murmured
And did his wrath provoke.

- 8 Yet then, and there, he did them save,
Concern'd for his own name :
A great deliverance he gave,
To raise his power's fame.
9 The red Sea likewise did he chide,
Which did before him fly :
And through the depths he did them guide,
As through the desert dry :
10 And sav'd them from the hand of those,
Whose hatred was extreme :
And from the power of their foes
Their lives he did redeem.
11 The waves their foes so covered,
Not one was left alive :
12 And then his word they credited,
And praise to him did give.

Part II.

- 13 His works, as soon as they were past
They suddenly forgot :
And for his counsel, (in their haste,)
They did refuse to wait.
14 But in the barren wilderness
They lusted greedily :

And

And tempted God, with rude address,
Their longings to supply.

15 Who granted that (with anger just,)
Whereto they had a mind:

But whiles they fed their craving lust,
They surfeited, and pin'd.

16 They grudge'd at *Moses* in their breast,
And in their camp rebell'd:

And against *Aaron* th' holy Priest
Of God, their envy swell'd.

17 Th' earth open'd then, at God's command,
And *Dathan* swallowed:

And cover'd the rebellious band
His mate *Abiram* led.

18 A fire likewise from heaven came,
Among the factious crew:

And as they sacrific'd, the flame
Th' usurping *Levites* slew.

19 In *Hareb*, of collected Gold,
An Idol God they made:

And to a calf cast in a mould,
Religious worship paid.

20 Their brutish folly thus they shew'd;
God, who their glory was,

They chang'd, to the similitude
Of th' Ox that eateth grass.

21 And did unkindly God forget,
Who had their Saviour been:

Although

- Although they had the wonders great,
He wrought in *Egypt*, seen.
22 Nor only those, which in the land
Of *Hain* were newly shewn:
But those amazing things, his hand
At the red sea had done.
23 In just displeasure, then he said,
He would destroy them quite:
And had, if *Moses* had not stay'd
His hand, advanc'd to smite.
'Twas he, that stood in th' open breach,
God's anger to allay:
And prevalently did beseech
His wrath to turn away.

Part III.

- 24 Yea, they the pleasant land defy'd,
And trusted not his word:
25 But grumbling in their Tents, deny'd
To hearken to the Lord.
26 Therefore, with hand extended high,
By oath he did profess,
He would destroy them utterly
In that wide Wilderness.
27 Among the nations too, he sware,
To make their seed to fall:
Till through all regions, far, and near,
He had dispers'd them all.
28 With *Baal-Peor's* shame, likewise,
They shamelessly comply'd:

And

And feasted on the sacrifice
Of dead men deify'd.

- 29 Thus with their own inventions
His wrath they did provoke :
Till in, upon them all at once,
The plague with fury broke.
- 30 And then did *Phinehas* Justice do,
With righteous Zeal possest :
He th' impudent offenders slew,
And then th' infection ceast.
- 31 To him, by God, this zealous deed
Was counted righteousness :
And by all Ages he decreed
It should be thought no less.
- 32 And at the waters where they chode,
They did him angry make :
So that ev'n *Moses* checkt by God,
Ill fared for their sake.
- 33 For vext by them, (though wond'rous meek
His constant temper was :)
He unadvisedly did speak
In that provoking case.
- 34 The heathen Nations they did spare,
Which God forbad to do :
- 35 For with those heathens mixt they were,
And learn'd their manners too.
- 36 Yea, serv'd their Idols, till thereby
Great mischiefs them surpris'd :

37 And

- 37 And made their Sons and Daughters die,
To Devils sacrific'd.
38 Their childrens blood they offered
To *Canaans* Idols vain:
Which blood of Innocents, so shed,
The very Land did stain.

Part IV.

- 39 From the foul ways wherein they stray'd,
Much guilt they did contract:
And with the Idols, which they made,
Did filthy whoredoms act.
40 Against his people then, the Lord
Did with fierce wrath engage:
So that he grievously abhorr'd
His chosen heritage:
41 And justly gave them for a prey
Into the heathens hand:
Their mortal foes they did obey,
Who had them at command.
42 Their cruel Lords did them oppress,
Yet they were forc'd to bear;
And could themselves no way redress,
For slaves to them they were:
43 Oft God them sav'd, but ill advice
They took, and vext him oft:
Till, for their great iniquities,
They very low were brought.
44 Yet cry'd they in their low Estate
Unto him, and he heard:

And

And with an heart compassionate,
Their sorrows did regard.

- 45 And when his Covenant of old
He did recall to mind :
His love, and mercies manifold,
To pity him enclin'd.
- 46 Nor did he pity them alone,
Himself ; but all their foes
Under whose bondage they did groan,
To pity did dispose.
- 47 O Lord our God, from heath'nish coasts,
Once more, do thou us bring :
To thank thy Name, and make our boasts
Of thee, whose praise we sing.
- 48 The Lord, the God by *Isr'el* own'd,
Be blest eternally :
Amen, let all the people sound ;
Praise ye the Lord most high.

Psalm CVII.

[To the Tune of the Old 100 Psalm.] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**Hank we the Lord, for good to us,
And ever mercifull is he :
- 2 Let the Lord's purchas'd ones, say thus,
Thus, we have found him still to be.
- 3 Those whom he rescu'd from the hands
Of enemies who them oppress :

And

And gather'd from the heathen Lands,
From North to South, from East to West.

- 4 Oft they, as strangers, up and down
Wander'd within the desert wide :
In paths untrod, and found no Town,
Or City, where they might abide.
- 5 Their bellies were with hunger pin'd, [dry :
And parcht with thirst their throats were
No sustenance they there could find,
But ready were to faint and die.
- 6 Then to the Lord with woefull cry
Their dolefull case they did express :
And he did hear them readily,
And save them out of all distress.
- 7 And by a straight and ready way,
He did conduct them, as their guide :
That there they might no longer stray,
But find a City where t' abide.
- 8 O that the Lord might never lose
His praise, when men his goodness find ;
And see the wond'rous works he does,
When to starv'd travellers he's kind !
- 9 For his kind providence supplies
Their hungry appetites with food :
And bountifully satisfies
The longing soul with what is good.

Part II.

- 10 Some, in afflicting Irons laid
In the dark shades of death reside:
11 Because his word they disobey'd,
And th' high God's counsels did deride:
12 Therefore, with great calamities
He humbled their rebellious hearts:
Till plung'd in helples miseries,
In vain all helpers took their parts.
- 13 Then, to the Lord, with mournfull cry,
Their woefull case they did express:
And he did hear them readily,
And save them out of all distress.
- 14 He from the dark and dismall cave,
And shade of death they labour'd under,
To them desired freedom gave,
And brake their iron bands in sunder.
- 15 O that the Lord might never lose
His praise, when men have found him kind;
And seen the wonders that he does,
For those whom cruel fetters bind.
- 16 For the close Prisons brazen gates
Wide open fly, at his command:
And the strong bars of iron gates
Are cut in sunder by his hand.

Part III.

- 17 Fool-hardy sinners, oftentimes,
Transgressing sore, provoke their God :
When, in sore sickness, for their crimes,
He lays on them his smarting rod.
- 18 Then do they loath all delicates,
Ev'n those, that lik'd them most before :
And drawing near death's dismal gates,
Despair of living any more.
- 19 But, when unto the Lord they cry,
With sorrow for their past excesses:
He doth his ready help apply,
To save them out of their distresses.
- 20 And heals them with a gracious word,
When Drugs and Doctours cannot save :
That past their hopes, they are restor'd,
And rescu'd from the gaping grave.
- 21 O that such men the Lord would praise,
And ever keep in gratefull mind,
The wond'rous works he does to raise
The weak and sick, of humane kind.
- 22 Let them to him such off'rings bring,
As do their gratitude express:
Psalms, to his honour let them sing,
And spread his works with joyfulness.

Part IV

- 23 They that into the briny fouds
Of the vast Sea, in ships descend ;
And both their persons, and their goods,
To the great waters trust commend ;
- 24 Beyond all mortals, if they please,
See the Lord's works displayed there:
For often in the deepest Seas,
His greatest wonders acted are.
- 25 There, stormy wind, when he doth bid,
With a tempestuous fury raves:
And from the bottom which they hid,
Into vast mountains swells the waves.
- 26 On them, swift vessels climb amain,
Untill they seem to touch the sky :
But visit soon those vaults again,
Where the wide-yawning deep doth lie.
- 27 Poor saylours hearts then melt for woe,
On the uncertain billows toss'd :
As drunkards stagger to and fro ;
And all the Pilots skill is lost.
- 28 Then to the Lord, with woefull cries,
Their hopeless state they recommend :
And he his ready help applies,
Which doth their sad distresses end.
- 29 The stormy winds he lays to rest,
And calmeth the disturbed Seas :

- So that their waves by him suppress,
Do their tumultuous swellings cease.
- 30 Then, when their scaring frights are past,
With joyfull hearts they shout, and sing:
And have a prosp'rous gale at last,
Them to their wished Port to bring.
- 31 O may the Lord's due praises sound,
Where ever men his goodness find:
And be his wond'rous works renown'd,
Wherein he is to Sea-men kind.
- 32 Let them therefore his glory raise,
Amidst the congregations great:
And let them celebrate his praise,
Where the assembled Elders meet.

Part V.

- 33 A soil, where streams and springs abound,
He turns into a wilderness:
- 34 And barren makes the fruitfull ground,
For the possessours wickedness.
- 35 Again, he sendeth pools, and springs,
Into the dry and desert field:
- 36 And thither hungry planters brings,
That they may there a City build.
- 37 Where, sowing Lands, and planting Vines,
Their wealth by industry's increast:
- 38 With plenteous issue from their loins,
And fruitfull Cattel they are blest.
- 39 And when, again, they are decreast,
And into low condition thrown,

By

By cruel Tyrants force opprest;
And under grievous troubles groan.

- 40 He doth contempt on Princes throw,
Whose might the poor doth over-bear:
And makes them wander to, and fro,
In Desarts where no paths appear.
- 41 But he doth set the poor on high,
Out of his troubles fore and deep:
And spreads his large posterity,
In families, like flocks of sheep.
- 42 The righteous shall rejoycing, see,
These various turns of providence:
And wicked mouths shall stopped be,
As destitute of all pretence.
- 43 Who then, is wise, and seriously
To heed these things addicts his mind?
For ev'ry such assuredly
Shall the Lord's loving-kindness find.

Psalm CVIII.

[*To the same Tune.*]

- 1 **M**Y heart is fixt to sing thy praise,
With cheerfull readines, O God:
The glories of thy name to raise,
I'll with my glory sing aloud.
- 2 Awake, my well-tun'd Harp, awake,
To praise the Lord, my Psaltery:

And

And, in the consort to partake,
(Right early too) awake will I.

- 3 I'll utter praises, Lord, among
The people to thy holy Name :
And to the Nations, with my song
Thy glorious praise I will proclaim.
- 4 For to the spacious firmament
Doth thy large spreading mercy stretch :
Thy truth likewise of vast extent,
Unto the lofty Skies doth reach.
- 5 Do thou exalt thy self, O God,
And rais'd above the heavens high,
Shew forth to all the World abroad,
The glories of thy Majesty.
- 6 The pow'r of thy right hand extend,
To rescue me thy servant dear :
Unto my pray'r an answer send,
And make thy saving strength appear.

Part II.

- 7 In strength of th' Oracle Divine
My joyfull triumphs shall be great :
For *Shechem* I'll divide by line,
And *Succoth's* fruitfull valley mete.
- 8 *Gilead* is mine, *Manasseh* mine,
Ephraim shall support my cause :
To royal *Judah* I'll assign
The pow'r to give the Nations Laws.

- 9 *Moab* I'll make my washing pot ;
I'll over *Edom* cast my shoe :
The coasts of the *Philistines* stout,
Shall yield me glorious triumphs too.
- 10 But who will me conduct into .
The City strongly fortify'd ?
And into *Edom's* Countrey, who
My forces shall with safety guide ?
- 11 Wilt thou not do't for me, O God,
Who did'st in anger us forsake ?
And to conduct our hosts abroad,
Wilt thou refuse to undertake ?
- 12 When troubles make us fore afraid,
Let us thy saving health obtain :
For in sad times to give us aid,
We find all humane help is vain.
- 13 But when our God our helper is,
We valiant acts through him shall do :
For he shall all our Enemies
Under our conquering feet subdue.

Psalm CIX.

- 1 O God that dost deserve from me
All praise I can express :
Whiles wicked mouths wide open'd be,
O hold not thou thy peace.
- 2 For wicked and deceitfull men
Talk with large liberty :

Against me whiles they vent their spleen,
They use their Tongues to lie.

3 They likewise did beset me round
With words of bitter spite :
And though no cause in me they found,
They did against me fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes ;
Yet I for them did pray :

5 Thus, good with ill, and love they chose
With hatred to repay.

6 O'r him a cruel Tyrant set,
To have him at command :
And at's right hand, to charge him, let
Accusing Satan stand.

7 When he in judgment shall appear,
Let him be cast therein :
And when he mercy begs, his pray'r
Be turned into sin.

8 His office let another take,
And short'ned be his life :
Do thou his children Orphans make,
And widow'd be his wife.

10 And let those children range abroad,
And wandring beg their bread :
When in their desolate abode
They can no more be fed.

11 Let the extorting creditor
Snatch all his goods away :

A Stranger be's his Executor,
And on his labours prey.

- 12 Yea, while such men are merciless,
Let no man else be kind:
And let his Orphans in distress,
No where compassion find.

Part II.

- 13 Be none with living Issue blest
Of all that from him came:
And in the third descent, at least,
Extinguist be his Name.
- 14 Let all his father's wickedness
Be minded by the Lord:
And how his mother did transgress,
Still be it on record.
- 15 Yea, in God's sight continually
Let that record appear:
Till earth have lost the memory
That e'r such persons were.
- 16 For mercy he forgot to shew,
For needy mens relief:
But those to death he did pursue,
Whose hearts were crackt with grief.
- 17 Sith he did cursing most affect,
Give thou him what he lov'd:
And blessing, which he did reject,
Be far from him remov'd.
- 18 Cursings, wherewith he cloathed was,
Let on himself recoil:

Throug

Through him may they like water, pass,
And pierce his bones, like oyl.

- 19 As Garments, cov'ring ev'ry side,
So let them him surround :
And as his girdle's straitly ty'd,
Let them on him be bound.
- 20 Thus may the righteous Lord, the wrongs
Done by my foes repay :
Those that imploy malicious Tongues,
My life to take away.

Part III.

- 21 But thou, O Lord, do good to me,
By thy great Name inclin'd :
And let my rescue come from thee,
Because thy mercy's kind.
- 22 For in great need, O Lord, am I,
With poverty oppress'd :
My heart is wounded grievously,
Within my pained breast.
- 23 Like to the shadow I am gone,
When it draws near to night :
And locust-like, toss'd up and down,
I know not where to light.
- 24 Through fasting very much, and oft,
My knees are feeble grown :
So very low my flesh is brought,
That all its fat is gone.

- 25 Yet in this lamentable case,
Reproaches have I born :
My foes beheld my pined face,
And shak'd their heads with scorn.
- 26 O Lord, in mercy me relieve,
My God deliver me:
- 27 Yea, do't so, that they may perceive
'Twas done by none but thee.
- 28 Bless thou, and curse they, how they will,
And when they rise to fight,
Whiles conqu'ring joys thy Servant fill,
Put them to shamefull flight.
- 29 Ashamed of the course they took,
Be my subdued foes :
And in confusion like a cloak,
Let them themselves inclose.
- 30 My mouth, the Lord to magnifie,
Shall sing triumphant songs:
Yea, give him ample praise will I,
Amongst rejoycing throngs.
- 31 For when the poor is judged here,
The Lord himself stands by :
And by just Providence doth clear
Whom men have doom'd to die.

Psalm CX.

[To the Tune of the Old 100 Psalm.] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, unto my Lord, thus spake;
At my right hand take thou thy seat:
Till I thine Enemies shall make
A stool, whereon to set thy feet.
- 2 A mighty Rod, from *Zion* hill,
The Lord shall put into thy hand:
Wherewith (though much against their will)
Amidst thy foes thou shalt command.
- 3 And all thy subjects, from the day
Whereon thy royal head is crown'd,
Shall willingly thy Laws obey:
In holiness such beauty's found!
Nor shall such converts then be few,
Born of thy words immortal seed:
But numberless, like drops of dew,
Which early mornings womb doth shed.
- 4 The Lord his word will never break,
Which he irrevocably swore:
By the order of *Melchisedeck*,
I'll make thee Priest for evermore.
- 5 Th' Almighty Lord at thy right hand,
Who arm'd, for thee appears to fight:
Through mighty Kings who thee withstand,
Stirr'd up by righteous wrath shall smite.

- 6 The heathen shall he judg, and spread
 The bloudy field with bodies slain :
 And smite down those among the dead,
 Who over many Countreys reign.
- 7 Deep shall he drink out of the stream
 That's offer'd to him in his race :
 Wherefore with dignity supreme
 The Lord his raised head shall grace.

Psalm CXI.

- 1 **P**Raise ye the Lord, with all my heart,
 I'll joyn, to do the same :
 Where th' upright meet, I'll bear my part,
 To glorifie his Name. [wrought,
- 2 The works th' Almighty God hath
 Are works of great renown :
 To those that love to search them out,
 They shall be clearly known.
- 3 Honour and Glory to his Name,
 Each work of his procures :
 And in records of endless fame
 His righteousness endures.
- 4 The Lord his mighty acts hath done ;
 Still to be kept in mind :
 He's full of great compassion,
 And graciously kind.
- 5 To those that fear him food to eat
 He did in plenty grant :

- Nor will he any time forget
His holy Covenant.
- 6 Great works which did his strength engage,
He made his people know :
That th' heathen Nations heritage
He might on them bestow.
- 7 The works of his Almighty hands
Are truth and judgment try'd :
And all the things that he commands,
Stedfast, and sure abide.
- 8 His stablish't Laws, immutably
Do all men, always bind :
For uprightness, and verity
In their whole frame are joyn'd.
- 9 His people he redeem'd, and gave
Them his eternal Law :
Whence, for his holy Name they have
A reverential awe.
- 10 God's fear the rise of wisdom is ;
For it prescribes the ways,
Wherein, who walks, is truly wise ;
And ever lasts his praise.

Psalm CXII.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord. That man is blest
Of him that stands in awe :
And feels true pleasure in his breast,
Whiles he observes his Law.

- 2 The upright mans succesfull seed
On Earth shall mighty grow :
To all that from his loins are bred,
All sorts of blessings flow.
- 3 His wealth shall plenteously increase,
And fill his house with store :
And in its fruits, his righteousness
Shall last for evermore.
- 4 To th' upright in his darkeſt ſtate,
Rejoycing light ſhall riſe :
Who, mercifull, compaſſionate,
And charitable is.
- 5 A friendly heart the good man bears,
And ready is to lend :
Whiles yet he doth his own affairs
With prudent care attend.
- 6 An unremov'd proſperity
The righteous here attains :
And in eternal memory
When he's gone hence, remains.
- 7 Sad tydings, which all others ſcare,
Shall not make him afraid :
His heart is fixt againſt all fear,
For on the Lord 'tis ſtaid.
- 8 Eſtabliſhed his heart ſhall be,
No fright ſhall it ſurpriſe :
Till his deſire perform'd he ſee
Againſt his Enemies.

- 9 His riches scatter'd to the poor
Shall yield him endless praise,
And th' honour he doth thence procure,
His Horn aloft shall raise.
- 10 The wicked man shall grieve, and grin,
To see the just prevail :
For very envy shall he pine,
Because his wishes fail.

Psalm CXIII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 148.*] Give laud, &c.

- 1 YE Servants of the Lord,
Your masters praise proclaim :
And all with one accord
Give praises to his Name,
- 2 His holy Name
This day let's bless,
And never cease
To do the same.
- 3 From the Suns rise in th' East,
His praises should extend
To the remotest West,
Where he his race doth end.
- 4 Above all men
The Lord is high :
Beyond the Sky
His glory's seen.
- 5 Who

5 Who to the the Lord our God
Is like, or ever was?

Aloft is his abode;

6 And yet he doth debase

Himself, to spy

How all things go

In th' earth below,

And heavens high.

7 The poor, who all his days

The dunghil did embrace,

He from the dust doth raise

With Princes him to place

8 With Princes great,

Upon the throne

Among God's own

Dear people set.

9 To her that never bare,

He gives a fruitfull womb:

And she that did despair,

A Mother doth become.

With children stor'd:

And full of joys,

She tunes her voice,

To praise the Lord.

Psalm CXIV.

[To the Tune of Ps. 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **W**hen *Isr'el Egypt* did forsake, [spake
And *Jacob's* seed left those that
A Language that did grate their Ear :
- 2 God's Presence *Judah* sanctify'd,
And chose in *Isr'el* to reside ;
To set up his Dominion there.
- 3 The Sea beheld him, and the fright
Turn'd it, two ways at once, to flight,
And *Jordan* did in haste retreat :
- 4 The lofty mountains skipt like rams,
And little hills like little lambs :
Their fear was so exceeding great.
- 5 What wast, O Sea, that did thee fright ?
And, *Jordan*, what put thee to flight,
That in such haste thou did'st retreat ?
- 6 Why did ye mountains skip like rams,
And ye small hills like little lambs ?
Of such great fear, the cause was great.
- 7 Yea, tremble still, thou earth, when e'r
The Lord, that made thee, doth appear ;
And *Jacob's* God his face doth show :
- 8 For he from Rocks a lake doth bring,
And flints dissolv'd, into a spring,
Whenever he commands, do flow.

Psalm

Psalm CXV.

- 1 **N**Ot for our own praise, Lord, but thine,
We fight our heathen foes :
Thine, not our own praise, we design,
When we do them oppose.
Whiles then in war thou helpest us,
Thy truth and grace renown :
2 For why should they reproach us thus,
Whither's your God now flown ?
3 But let them know, our God resides
In heaven his glorious throne :
And well we know, what us betides,
He, as he pleas'd, hath done.
4 But their God's Idols are, by man
Of gold and silver wrought :
5 With eyes, and mouths ; but neither can
Behold, or utter ought.
6 Fair ears to them the work-man gave,
Which hear not them that call :
And comely noses too they have,
But do not smell at all.
7 With th' hands they have, they handle not,
Their feet do never walk :
And through the hole bor'd for a throat,
They neither breath, nor talk.
8 And senseless things, like them, are those
That set them up for Gods :

- 'Twixt men that trust in such repose,
And them, there's little odds.
9 But thou, O *Isr'el*, in the Lord,
Repose thy confidence :
To such as trust him he'll afford
Both help, and sure defence.

Part II.

- 10 Trust in the Lord let *Aaron's* seed ;
He is their help and shield :
Trust in him all, that do him dread,
Like help to such he'll yield.
12 The Lord hath had us in his mind,
And he will bless us still :
To *Isr'el's* house he will be kind,
And it with blessings fill.

To *Aaron's* house, that bless us all,
His blessings he'll afford :

- 13 And he will bless both great and small
Of them that fear the Lord.
14 Increase you more and more, shall he,
And your Posterity :
15 The blessed of that Lord are ye,
Who made the earth and sky.

- 16 Heav'n, yea, the heavens, ev'ry one,
Belong unto the Lord :
But earth, (the footstool of his throne,)
To man he doth afford.

- 17 Those that the silent grave possess,
Praise not the Lord ; but we

18 Hence-

18 Henceforth for ever will him bleſs.
For ever prais'd be he.

Psalm CXVI.

- [1 **T**HE Lord deserves my dearest love,
And he shall have it all:
Because his goodness did him move
To hear when I did call.
- 2 Because he did attention give,
And my request fulfill:
The longest day I have to live,
I'll call upon him still.
- 3 When the sore pangs of dying men
Did my faint heart inclose:
When hellish pains me ſeis'd, and when
My ſoul was full of woes:
- 4 Upon the Lord I call'd for aid,
And urg'd him by his Name;
Deliver, Lord, my ſoul, I ſaid,
And ſoon deliverance came.
- 5 Grace in the Lord, and righteousness
Do equally abound:
Yea, from our God, in man's diſtreſs
Is ſtore of mercy found.
- 6 The Lord to plain well-meaning men
Will a Protector be:
I was in low condition, when
His mercy helped me.

- 7 Now, since (my soul) thy sorrow's past,
Return unto thy rest :
Sith thus to thee, the Lord, at last,
His bounty hath exprest.
- 8 For, Lord, thou did'st, in mercy great,
My soul from death recall ;
Dry up my tears, and stay my feet,
When I was like to fall.
- 9 Before the Lord's most holy face
I'll order all my ways,
Amongst the living whiles his grace
Shall lengthen out my days.
- 10 For though I was afflicted sore,
And sad complaint did make :
Yet I believ'd ; and t' him, therefore,
With good success I spake.

Part II.

- 11 I said in haste, all men will ly ;
Not one doth truth retain :
- 12 For all his favours, how shall I
Requite the Lord again ?
- 13 The cup, wherein, at holy feasts,
We God's salvations own,
I'll take, and with the holy guests,
His name I'll call upon.
- 14 The vows with which my soul I bound,
Unto the Lord I'll pay :

Whiles

- Whiles all his people me surround,
Now, on this solemn day.
- 15 The life of ev'ry Saint of his
The Lord doth value high :
But sets by far the greatest price,
Upon them, when they die.
- 16 Unto thy service, me, her seed,
Thy handmaid did consign :
Yea, by thee, Lord, from bondage freed,
I'm rendred doubly thine.
- 17 I'll give thee a thank-offering,
Such as thy favours claim :
And when I call on thee, will sing
The praises of thy Name.
- 18 The vows wherewith my soul I bound,
Unto the Lord I'll pay :
Whiles all his people me surround,
Now, on this solemn day.
- 19 In the Lord's Courts I will them pay ;
Yea, in the midst of thee,
Of thee, *Jerusalem*, I'll say
Praise ye the Lord with me.

Psalm CXVII.

[To the Tune of Pf. 148.] Give laud, &c.

- I ALL Nations where so e'r
Ye dwell in th' earth abroad :

Sing

Sing praises every where
 Unto the Lord our God.
 And (as y' are bound)
 Ye people all,
 Both great and small ;
 His praises sound.

- 2 For towards us his grace
 He daily doth extend:
 His love no measure has,
 His saving truth no end.
 For to his word
 He's ever true
 To us, and you ;
 Praise ye the Lord.

psalm CXVIII.

- 1 **O** Thank the Lord, for good is he,
 His mercy ever lasts:
 2 Let *Israel* now say, we see,
 His mercy never wast's.
 3 Now let the house of *Aaron* say,
 His mercy never ends:
 4 Now let all those that fear him, say,
 No age his mercy spends.
 5 Unto the Lord, in my distress
 I call'd for helping grace:
 Who answer'd, and did me release
 Into a spacious place.

6 Because

6 Because the Lord takes part with me,
I will not be afraid:
For how can man successfull be,
To hurt, whom he will aid?

7 The Lord doth on my side engage,
My helpers he befriends:
Whence I shall see, what I presage,
My haters fearfull ends.

8 'Tis better trusting in the Lord,
Then in mans mortal seed:

9 'Tis better trusting on the Lord,
Then Princes, in our need.

10 All Nations round about me came,
And did me sore annoy:
But in the Lord's Almighty name,
I will them all destroy.

11 About me, more than once, they came,
And my destruction sought:
But in the Lord's Almighty name
I'll bring them all to nought.

12 Round me like angry Bees, they swarm'd;
But like a feeble flame.
Of thorns, I'll quickly quench them, arm'd
With God's Almighty Name.

13 And thou, proud foe, that thought'st to kill
Me, with a mortal pass;
Hast found, thou could'st not have thy will;
For God my helper was.

Part II.

- 14 My strength is from the Lord, to whom
My song I do direct :
And he my Saviour doth become,
When I his help expect.
- 15 The voice of joy and safety dwells,
Where righteous men reside :
The Lord's right hand their foes repells,
With valour often try'd.
- 16 The right hand of the Lord excells,
And is exalted high :
All his insulting foes it quells
And conquers valiantly.
- 17 I shall not yet resign to death,
What e'r my dangers are :
But live, and with my vital breath,
The Lord's great works declare.
- 18 The Lord, indeed, hath scourg'd me fore,
With his correcting hand :
But yet, he hath not giv'n me o'r,
To be at death's command.
- 19 Set open (ye that keep the Keys)
The gates of righteousness :
That I the Lord's deserved praise
May in his house express.
- 20 This Gate, the Lord's most holy Gate,
Into his house doth lead :

The

The righteous must go in thereat,
His holy Courts to tread.

- 21 Among those righteous ones, I'll be,
And praise on thee bestow :
For thou hast heard me, and to thee
I all my safety owe.

Part III.

- 22 The stone, which, when they look'd thereon,
The builders did disclaim :
Is now become th' head corner stone,
And strength of all the frame.
- 23 This work, the Lord's Almighty hand
Hath brought to pass alone :
And we in great amazement stand,
To view what he hath done.
- 24 The day on which this work was wrought,
The Lord hath holy made :
And we thereon, with, (as we ought)
With holy mirth be glad.
- 25 Now, Lord, thy people humbly crave,
Us with salvation bless :
Now, Lord, let all our actions have
A prosperous success.
- 26 Upon that King God's blessings rest,
Who cometh in his Name :
From the Lord's Sanctuary blest
Be you that him proclaim.
- 27 From God the Lord those beams are shed,
Whose light doth us surround :

Let's

Let's then to th' horns of th' Altar, lead
Our sacrifices bound.

- 28 Thou art my God; and I'll proclaim
Thy everlasting praise:
Thou art my God, whose holy Name
My gratefull song shall raise.
- 29 O Let us thank the Lord, whom we
Still find so good a friend:
Whose mercies never lessen'd be,
Nor ever have an end.

Psalm CXIX.

[To the Tune of Psalm 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **I**N a most blessed state are they,
Who shun defilements in their way,
And by God's Law direct their pace:
- 2 They're blest who by those rules do live,
Which his just testimonies give;
And with their whole heart seek his face.
- 3 Such also do the practice fly
Of any known iniquity: [thence.
And keep his ways, ne'r stragling
- 4 Thus, all of us, by thy command,
Oblig'd to keep thy precepts stand,
With utmost care and diligence.

- 5 O that, by thy assisting grace
Thy Statutes with a constant pace
To walk in, thou would'st me direct!
- 6 Then shall no guilty shame befall
Thy servant, when alike to all
Commands of thine he bears respect.
- 7 And when thou hast thus learned me,
How righteous all thy Judgments be,
I'll praise thee with an upright heart:
- 8 To keep thy statutes, I'll apply
My utmost care and industry,
O do not quite from me depart.

Part II.

- 9 The sins to youth most incident,
How may a man in youth prevent?
To heed thy words his onely way.
- 10 'Tis after that, that I enquire,
And seek thee with an heart entire:
From thy commands ne'r let me stray.
- 11 The treasure of thy holy word
I've hidden in my heart, O Lord,
To keep me from offending thee.
- 12 Most blessed in thy self thou art,
And lov'st thy blessedness to impart:
Thy statutes therefore teach thou me.

- 13 Of all the Judgments of thy mouth,
(The Oracle of perfect truth,)
To talk, hath been my business still.
- 14 Thy testimonies are a path,
Wherein my soul like pleasure hath
To theirs, who have all wealth at will.
- 15 My thoughts to meditation bent
Upon thy precepts shall be spent :
And on thy ways my heart I'll set.
- 16 Yea, whiles my mind I thus imploy,
Thy statutes shall me fill with joy ;
And I will not thy word forget.

Part III.

- 17 Thy servant lives to keep thy word.
Thy favour then to him afford,
That he prolonged life may gain :
- 18 Clear thou the dimness of mine eyes,
Thy Law to look into, and prise
The wonders which it doth contain.
- 19 A stranger on the earth am I ;
O do not then to me deny
The light which thy commandments give:
- 20 Thy Judgments t' understand aright,
I have a longing appetite ;
No time without them can I live.
- 21 Those that presumptuously stray,
Not making thy commands their way,

- Rebuk'd, and curs'd are by thee.
 22 Sith then thy Testimonies kept
 I have, and ne'r besides them slept;
 Remove reproach and scorn from me.
 23 Great Princes close in Council set,
 Did to destroy thy servant, treat:
 But I thy Statutes thought upon,
 24 Thy testimonies onely are
 The counsel to which I repair:
 And my delight's in them alone.

Part IV

- 25 My soul adhereth to the dust.
 Perform thy word whereon I trust:
 And from all dangers set me free.
 26 My ways to thee I did declare,
 And thou to me did'st bend thine ear:
 Thy holy Statutes teach thou me.
 27 The way thy Precepts do command,
 Lord, make thou me to understand:
 Thy wonders so shall I declare.
 28 My soul for grief doth melt away:
 But my impaired strength's decay
 According to thy word repair.
 29 The way of lies from me remove;
 And out of thy abundant love,
 To me thy laws found knowledge give.
 30 The way of truth by choice I took,

And

And on thy Judgments still did look,
To teach me how I ought to live.

- 31 Thy testimonies constantly
Have been the rule I walked by :
Whence let me ne'r with shame depart.
32 The race which thy commands enjoin,
I'll run, and never thence decline,
When e'r thou shalt enlarge my heart.

Part V.

- 33 Thy Statutes, Lord, teach me to know,
That I in their straight way may go:
And to the end I'll it pursue.
34 Give me to understand, and I
Shall keep thy law: yea, I'll apply
My heart entirely thereunto.
35 Where thy Commands chalk out my path,
Make me to go: for therein hath
My ravish'd soul delights entire.
36 Thy testimonies still to mind
Lord, render thou my heart inclin'd:
And freed from worldly wealths desire.
37 Lest vanity my heart surprise,
From all vain objects turn mine eyes:
And in thy way enliven me.
38 Thy word unto thy servant dear,
Who is devoted to thy fear,
Let, by th' effect, establish be.

- 39 Help me, with reputation clear,
T' escape the foul reproach I fear :
For thy good Judgments I confesse.
- 40 Behold, thy Precepts do excite
In me a longing appetite :
Quicken me in thy righteousness.

Part VI.

- 41 As thou to me thy word hast past,
Lord, let thy saving mercies haste
To bring my sorrows to an end.
- 42 So shall I have an answer clear,
To give to him that doth me jeer,
When on thy word I do depend.
- 43 And silence not my mouth, when I
Plead thy words certain verity :
For in thy Judgments hop'd I have.
- 44 So shall thy law observed be
With constant diligence by me:
No part thereof I'll ever wave.
- 45 Yea, thus to be obliged, still,
I count true liberty of will:
For I from love thy Precepts seek.
- 46 In presence, too, of mighty Kings,
Thy testimonies are the things
Of which I'll never blush to speak.
- 47 For seeing with affection great
My heart on thy Commands is set,

Great pleasure thence to me accrues.

- 48 Yea, I'll extend my craving hands,
To grasp thy dearly lov'd commands;
And on thy Statutes ever muse.

Part VII.

- 49 Thy word of truth, which doth thee bind
Unto thy servant, call to mind:
For thou hast made me hope therein.
- 50 This, in affliction have I found
My consolations surest ground,
And oft thereby reviv'd have been.
- 51 With great derision have I met,
From proud and scornfull men: but yet
I did not from thy law depart.
- 52 Thy Judgments, Lord, I thought upon,
Unto our antient Fathers shewn, [heart.
And cheer'd with them my drooping
- 53 Though horrors hold on me did take,
For those ungodly wretches sake,
Who from thy laws obedience fell.
- 54 Thy Statutes have I made my songs,
To cheer me under griefs and wrongs,
Whiles I on earth a stranger dwell.
- 55 I kept thy Law, O Lord, and oft
By night, upon thy Name have thought;
Repay'd, thereby, for want of sleep.
- 56 These great advantages I made:

And more than I can utter, had;
Because I did thy Precepts keep.

Part VIII.

- 57 My ample portion, Lord, thou art,
Whence I'm resolved in my heart,
That I will keep thy words with care,
58 With heart intire I sought thy face;
Extend to me thy saving grace,
Which in thy word thou dost declare.
- 59 Unto thy Testimonies I
My wand'ring footsteps did apply,
When I review'd my former ways.
60 To do the things thou did'st command,
I did not long debating stand:
But hasten'd to't without delays.
- 61 Upon my goods, the spoiling bands
Of robbers laid unrighteous hands:
But I have not forgot thy law.
62 At midnight will I rise to pay
The thanks to thee; which ev'ry day
Thy righteous judgments from me draw.
- 63 I choose for my companions dear,
All such, as thee sincerely fear;
And do not from thy precepts stray.
64 Thy mercies do themselves extend
To fill the earth from end to end,
Teach me thy statutes to obey.

Part IX.

- 65 Thou hast to me been faithfull, Lord :
For, as thou did'st engage thy word,
Thy servant favour hath receiv'd.
- 66 The duty which to thee I owe,
With saving relish make me know :
For thy commands I have believ'd.
- 67 When I was from affliction free,
I fondly went astray from thee :
But to thy word keep closer now.
- 68 Lord, in thy nature good thou art,
And goodness dost to man impart :
Thy statutes then, teach me to know.
- 69 The proud against me forg'd a lie.
But my whole heart I will apply
Thy precepts to observe aright.
- 70 A brawny fat their hearts doth fence,
Excluding all religious sense :
But in thy law do I delight.
- 71 I now perceive, 'twas for my good,
That I so smartly felt thy rod :
Thy statutes thence I learn'd to prize.
- 72 For now thy law I dearer hold,
Than bags of silver coyn'd or gold,
Although their sum ten thousands rise.

Part X.

- 73 I'm made, and fashion'd by thy hands.
The knowledge, then, of thy commands
Enable me to comprehend.
- 74 Then, those that fear thee, glad shall be,
When e're they cast their eyes on me :
Sith on thy word my hopes depend.
- 75 I know, O Lord, thou righteous art;
And when thy judgments made me smart,
Thou chast'nedst me with faithfulness.
- 76 Let thy kind mercies, now, I pray,
Thy servants heart with comfort stay,
Who pleads for it thy word express.
- 77 To me thy tender mercies send,
Lest I my life in sorrows end :
For in thy law delight I find.
- 78 Confound the proud, who would subvert
Me utterly without desert :
And I will still thy precepts mind.
- 79 Let all that thy religion own,
And all that taught by thee, have known
Thy Testimonies, turn to me.
- 80 Still may my heart by such be found
In love unto thy statutes sound;
That I may ne'r ashamed bee.

Part XI.

- 81 Whiles thou to save me dost delay,
My soul, through sorrow, faints away ;
But in thy word my hope is plac't.
- 82 Mine eyes with looking long, decay,
Whiles on thy word I think ; and say,
To comfort me, when wilt thou haste.
- 83 For like a bottle in the smoak,
Quite parcht, and dry'd with grief I look :
And yet in mind thy Statutes bear.
- 84 How long yet shall thy servant live,
Expecting, till thou judgment give,
On those that my pursuers are ?
- 85 The proud for me have digged pits ;
Whereas thy law no man permits,
Such false and treach'rous acts to do.
- 86 All thy commands are faithfulness.
Then help thou me in my distress,
For wrongfully they me pursue.
- 87 They had almost so far prevail'd,
That all my earthly succours fail'd :
Thy Precepts yet, I ne'r declin'd.
- 88 In tender kindness me revive,
And I shall keep whiles I'm alive,
Thy testimonies in my mind.

Part XII.

- 89 In heaven, where thou dost reside,
For ever doth thy word abide :
Unmoveable, as is thy seat.
- 90 Thy faithfulness no age decays:
'Tis firm as earth it self, which stays,
Where thou at first did'st fix it, yet.
- 91 Both heaven and earth, this day remain,
As at the first thou did'st ordain :
For all things servants are to thee.
- 92 Had I not pitcht my whole delight
Upon thy law I'd perisht quite,
When thou so sore afflictedst me.
- 93 I'll mind thy Precepts while I live;
For they alone did me revive,
When I to gates of death was brought.
- 94 My self to thee I do resign.
O save a servant, Lord, of thine,
For I thy Precepts still have sought.
- 95 My wicked foes in ambush lay,
Prepar'd to take my life away :
But I thy testimonies mind.
- 96 Compleatest creatures, I have found,
Have limits set: but th' utmost bound:
Of thy commads, ne'r hope to find.

Part XIII.

- 97 O how unalterable is
The love, wherewith thy Law I prize!
On it I think throughout the day.
- 98 By thy commands thou mad'st me wise,
Beyond my crafty'st Enemies:
And with me still those lessons stay.
- 99 All those that teach me, I outgo
In knowledg, since my thoughts to know
Thy testimonies were inclin'd.
- 100 More understanding have I gain'd,
Than all my Elders have attain'd:
For I thy Precepts kept in mind.
- 101 I kept my feet, lest they should stray
From thee, to any evil way:
That strictly keep thy words I might.
- 102 Thy Judgments I did not desert,
With an unsound, backsliding heart:
For thou instructedst me aright.
- 103 How sweet to my souls palate, are
Thy heavenly words! more sweet by far,
They be, then honey to my mouth.
- 104 Taught by thy saving Precepts, I
Get knowledg; and therefore defy
All ways that disagree with truth.

Part XIV.

- 105 Thy word's a lamp that shineth bright,
And yields my feet a certain light,
Whereby my path I clearly see.
- 106 Thy righteous Judgments keep I will.
For I have sworn, and will fulfil
The solemn oath I made to thee.
- 107 I'm very much afflicted, Lord :
According to thy faithfull word,
O quicken thou my soul again.
- 108 Those off'rings kindly, Lord, receive,
Which with my mouth I freely give;
And make to me thy Judgments plain.
- 109 My soul is ever in mine hand,
I so expos'd to dangers stand:
Yet do I not thy law forget.
- 110 For me the wicked snares did lay,
Yet never did I from the way
Thy Precepts taught me, turn my feet.
- 111 Thy testimonies me engage
To take them for my heritage,
For ever, with a joyfull heart.
- 112 To do thy Statutes, I design'd;
And thereunto my heart inclin'd,
With purpose never thence to start.

Part XV.

- 113 All thoughts of sin and vanity,
With perfect hatred I defy :
But dearly do thy law affect.
- 114 To me, an hiding-place, and shield,
Let thy divine protection yield :
For from thy word I help expect.
- 115 Ye wicked men from me depart :
For I'm resolv'd, I'll never start,
From what my God commandeth me.
- 116 Uphold me, and my life defend ;
For I upon thy word depend ;
Nor let my hopes defeated be.
- 117 Do thou, by thy support, assure
My soul, and it shall be secure :
And I'll respect thy Statutes still.
- 118 All those that from thy Statutes stray,
Thou trampledst under feet like clay :
Their false designs thus prosper'd ill.
- 119 No wicked man in th' earth shall stay ;
Like dross thou putt'st them all away :
Whence I thy testimonies love:
- 120 When thus thy justice sinners doom's,
Upon my flesh a trembling comes :
Such fear in me thy Judgments move.

Part XVI.

- 121 My actions have been just and right,
To wicked mens oppressing might,
Do not therefore abandon me.
- 122 For my security engage :
And let not proud oppressours rage
Trample down him that serveth thee.
- 123 My very Eye-sight is decay'd,
With looking for thy saving aid;
Whiles thy just word is unfulfill'd.
- 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
(For I to that alone appeal,)
And make me in thy Statutes skill'd.
- 125 I do my self thy servant own,
Make, then, thy testimonies known
To me, that I may serve thee right.
- 126 'Tis time, that thou, Lord, interpose,
To stop the progress of thy foes:
For they thy Law have voided quite.
- 127 Thy dear commands therefore, above
Treasures of Gold it self, I love,
Of gold, refin'd with utmost care.
- 128 And all thy Precepts I profess,
To be throughout, all righteousness :
And t' all false ways just hatred bear.

Part XVII.

- 129 Thy testimonies I admire.
Wherefore my soul with strong desire,
Them to observe exactly, strives.
- 130 Thy word, at its first entrance, streams
Into mans mind with lightsome beams :
And knowledg to the simple gives.
- 131 I panted much, and gaped wide,
Till thy commands me satisfy'd :
For love to them did me inflame.
- 132 Look on me then, with gracious eyes,
Such, as thy goodness ne'r denys,
To those that love thy holy Name.
- 133 My steps within thy word retain,
And let no finfull habit gain,
A reigning power over me.
- 134 Thy Precepts strictly keep will I:
From mans oppressing cruelty,
If thou in mercy shalt me free.
- 135 Dart on thy servant, (of thy grace)
The beams of thy well-pleased face:
And teach me what thy Statutes say.
- 136 Salt tears, like Rivers, overflow
My water'd cheeks : it grieves me so,
That thy just Laws men disobey.

Part XVIII.

- 137 Most righteous in thy self thou art :
And to thy judgments dost impart
The image of thy righteousness.
- 138 Thy testimonies too, by thee
To us commanded, righteous be :
And do abound in faithfulness.
- 139 Consum'd I am with zealous heat,
To see mine Enemies forget
Thy words, that should their lives direct.
- 140 Thy word is by thy servant try'd ;
And does the strictest test abide :
Whence dearly he doth it affect.
- 141 Small, and despised much am I :
Yet am I not induc'd thereby
Thy righteous precepts to decline.
- 142 An everlasting righteousness
Thou in thy nature dost possess : [thine.
And there's no law for truth like
- 143 Trouble and grief have seisd my heart ;
But thy commands, to me impart
Delights, that rich amends do give.
- 144 Thy testimonies do comprise
A righteousness that never dies :
Then teach me them, and I shall live.

Part XIX.

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd to thee.
Incline thine ear, O Lord, to me :
And from thy Statutes I'll not swerve :
- 146 I earnestly to thee did cry.
Deliver me, I said, and I
Thy testimonies will observe.
- 147 I cry'd before the dawning light,
And chas'd the shadows of the night,
Upon thy word my hope is plac'd :
- 148 Yea, e'r the nights last watch came on,
Sleep from my wakefull eyes was gone :
The thinking on thy word, it chas'd.
- 149 Lord, let thy ever tender love
To hear my voice thy bowels move :
After thy Judgments quicken me.
- 150 Near unto me pursuers draw,
And act designs far from thy Law,
For very mischievous they be.
- 151 But thou, O Lord, art near me too:
And all those promises are true,
Which are annex't to thy commands.
- 152 Thy testimonies I do know ;
And from them learn'd it long ago,
That their foundation ever stands.

Part XX.

- 153 Lay my affliction to thy heart,
And safety unto me impart ;
For I retain thy law in mind.
- 154 Plead thou my cause, and save me, Lord;
And, as thou hast engag'd thy word,
Let me thy quickning mercy find.
- 155 Salvation's distant, out of ken,
From the whole race of wicked men,
Who do not by thy Statutes live.
- 156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
Mixt with thy Judgments in thy word:
O think on them, and me revive.
- 157 My persecuting foes increase ;
Yet do not I one jot the less
Thy testimonies (Lord) obey.
- 158 Transgressours I beheld, and griev'd,
To see how opposite they liv'd,
To what thy holy word doth say.
- 159 Think, Lord, how I thy precepts love ;
And let thy loving kindness move
Thy tender heart me to restore.
- 160 No falshood e'r thy word could stain,
And all thy Judgments do remain
Righteous, and firm for evermore.

Part XXI.

- 161 Princes, to whom no cause I gave ;
Unjustly me pursued have :
But thy pure word doth aw my heart.
- ord; 162 Such joy doth in my soul abound,
As he possesseth who hath found
Great spoils in which none else hath part.
- 163 All sorts of lies I do detest :
But great affection in my breast
I bear thy true and holy Law.
- d: 164 No less than seven times a day,
Just praises to thy name I pay ; [draw.
Which thy just Judgments from me
- 165 Those hearts with ample peace are blest,
In which thy Laws true love doth rest :
They shall by nothing be dismay'd.
- 166 That thy salvation I might gain,
Thy promise did my hopes sustain :
Whiles thy commandments I obey'd.
- 167 Kept by my soul with strictest care
Thy holy testimonies were :
To them my love so strong hath been.
- 168 I've kept thy testimonies, and
The Precepts which thou did'st command :
For all my ways by thee are seen.

Part XXII.

- 169 O let my cry to thee come near ;
And give me understanding clear,
According to thy word, O Lord.
- 170 Let my just supplication have
Admittance unto thee ; and save
Him that depends upon thy word.
- 171 When in thy Statutes I shall be
Instructed thoroughly by thee,
My lips thy praises shall expresse.
- 172 Thy word shall exercise my tongue,
And its commands shall be my song,
For all of them are righteousness.
- 173 To give me seasonable aid,
Extend thy hand ; for I have made
Thy Precepts my continual choice.
- 174 An earnest longing, Lord, I have
Expecting when thou wilt me save ;
And in thy Law I do rejoyce.
- 175 Do thou preserve my soul alive.
Due praise to thee, then will I give :
And let thy Judgments give me aid.
- 176 O seek thy servant, who has not
Thy just commandments quite forgot ;
Like a lost sheep though oft I stray'd.

[*Another Version of the 119 Ps. To the usual Tune.*]

Blessed are they, &c.

Part I.

- 1 **B**lest men are they that heedfull are
To shun foul ways of sin :
Who the Lord's Law with constant care
Observe to walk therein:
- 2 Who from his testimonies take
The rules that guide their pace :
And their whole hearts whole business make
The seeking of his face.
- 3 Such men can never with design
One wicked action do :
His ways, which wand'ring lusts confine,
They constantly pursue.
- 4 In duty bound, and conscience,
By thy Command are we,
That kept with strictest diligence
By us thy Precepts be.
- 5 O that (thy grace assisting) I
My ways so straight could lay :
That from thy Statutes, wilfully,
My steps might never stray !
- 6 So shall I all the shame decline
Which doth loose lives pursue ;
Whiles unto all Commands of thine
Alike respect I shew.

- 7 From an heart fill'd with love unfeign'd
Thy praise I will declare :
When, taught by thee, I understand
How just thy Judgments are.
8 With fixed purpose of my heart
Thy Statutes keep will I :
O let not, then, thy grace depart,
And leave me utterly.

Part II.

- 9 What may an youthfull person do,
To cleanse his way, O Lord ?
Let him take constant heed thereto,
According to thy word.
10 My heart entire, with full design
To seek thee, I apply'd :
From that which thy commands enjoyn
Let me not wander wide.
11 Thy word most faithfully within
My heart laid up have I :
That aw'd by it, I might not sin
Against thy Majesty.
12 Blest art thou, Lord, and blessing is
Deriv'd to us from thee :
That I may know the way to bless,
Thy Statutes then teach me.
13 Of all the Judgments, from above,
By thine own mouth declar'd,

- n'd
My lips (inspir'd with holy love)
To speak have never spar'd.
14 Whiles in thy Testimonies I
Walk with an heart most glad,
Its joy abounds, and runs as high,
As if all wealth I had.
15 My meditating thoughts unto
Thy Precepts I'll direct :
And, stedfastly in them to go,
Thy ways I will respect.
16 Upon thy righteous Statutes, I
My whole delight will set :
Nor shall my faithless memory
Thy holy Word forget.

Part III.

- n
17 Thy loving kindness unto me
Thy servant so afford,
That my frail life prolong'd may be,
To keep thy holy word.
18 The veil that hides mine eyes, withdraw,
That so I may behold
Th' amazing wonders, which thy Law
In figures doth infold.
19 Whiles upon earth I do reside,
I'm but a stranger there :
O let not thy commands be hid
From me, my course to steer!
20 My soul with long and strong desire
Sore broken is, and pain'd :

After

After thy Judgments to enquire
No time hath it refrain'd.

- 21 Rebuk'd by thee, and curs'd they stand,
Who, swell'n with haughty pride,
From what thou giv'st them in command,
Profanely turn aside.
- 22 Thy testimonies kept with care
Have ever been by me:
From the reproach and scorn I bear,
Do thou then, set me free.
- 23 Great Princes too, consulting fate,
Thy servants bloud to spill:
But I, mean while, did meditate
Thy Statutes to fulfill.
- 24 Thy testimonies too, I'll make
My souls entire delight:
And from them daily counsel take,
To guide my life aright.

Part IV.

- 25 My fainting soul unto the dust
Cleaves fast through grief, and pain:
Perform thy word, on which I trust,
And quicken me again.
- 26 My past ways when I did declare,
My voice thine ear did reach:
That I their errors may repair.
To me thy Statutes teach.

- 27 The way, wherein thy Precepts lead,
Make me to know, and walk :
Then all thy wond'rous works to spread,
My tongue shall freely talk.
- 28 My Soul with heaviness opprest,
Consumes, and melts away :
O let thy word, on which I rest,
Repair my strengths decay.
- 29 All lying ways what e'r they be,
From me do thou remove :
And thy Laws knowledg unto me
Grant of thy tender Love.
- 30 The certain way of saving truth
By choyce mine own I made :
And all the Judgments of thy mouth
Before mine Eyes I laid.
- 31 Unto thy testimonies, I
Did constantly adhere :
The shame of foul Apostasie,
Lord, let me never bear.
- 32 I'll run the way with cheerfull pace
By thy Commands enjoin'd :
Whereto I find my heart (thy grace
Enlarging it) inclin'd.

Part V.

- 33 O Lord, instruct me in the way
Thy Statutes recommend :

R

And

- And I from it will never stray,
But keep it to the end.
- 34 Grant me to understand thy Law,
And I shall keep it still :
Yea, my whole heart, possessest with awe
Thereof, shall it fulfill.
- 35 Assist me by thy grace, to do
What thy Commands enjoin :
For in that path I joy to go,
Whereto they me confine.
- 36 Thy testimonies to affect,
Do thou incline my heart :
And let no worldly wealths respect
From them my love divert.
- 37 From tempting objects turn my sight,
Too apt on them to stay :
And quicken me with more delight
To travel in thy way.
- 38 Thy word of promise stablish thou,
Unto thy servant dear,
Who hath himself by solemn vow
Devoted to thy fear.
- 39 Turn from me the reproach and shame
Which I so greatly dread :
For (though bad men thy Judgments blame)
In goodness they exceed.
- 40 Behold, with longing earnestness
Thy Precepts I have sought :

Quicken me in thy righteousness,
T' obey them as I ought.

Part VI.

- 41 As thou thy faithfull Word hast past
Me from my foes to save :
So, Lord, dispatch to me with haste
The mercies which I crave.
- 42 So shall I give an answer just
Unto my scornfull foes,
Who me reproach, because my trust
I in thy word repose.
- 43 And give my mouth still cause to plead
In thy true words defence:
For on thy Judgments I have laid
My hope, and confidence.
- 44 So, what thy Law enjoyneth, I
Will, in no case, omit :
But, unto all eternity
Observe, and practise it.
- 45 And whiles it doth me most confine,
I'll count it liberty:
For ev'ry precept, Lord, of thine
Seek out with care do I.
- 46 Thy testimonies too I'll own,
Ev'n where Kings present are :
Nor will I, daunted with their frown,
To speak of them forbear.

- 47 And sith on thy Commands my heart
Its dearest love hath set :
Their study shall to me impart
Delights exceeding great.
- 48 My hands likewise I will extend
To each divine command :
And, mov'd by love, my studies bend
Thy Statutes t' understand.

Part VII.

- 49 Recall to mind the word by thee
Unto thy servant pass'd :
On which (thy grace enabling me)
My hope is firmly plac'd.
- 50 From it, in my affliction, I
Most solid comfort have :
For when I was about to die,
Reviving strength it gave.
- 51 With insolence exceeding great
The proud did mederide :
But from thy Laws strict measures, yet,
I have not turn'd aside.
- 52 Thy Judgments, Lord, of ancient days
To mind I did recall :
From whence I did great comfort raise,
To cheer my heart withall.
- 53 Great horrour, mixt with pity, seisd
Upon me, when I saw

- How proudly wicked men despis'd,
And quite forfook thy Law.
4 Amidst the many griefs, and wrongs,
I, as a stranger, bare
In this lifes pilgrimage ; my songs
Thy holy Statutes were.
5 To think (O Lord) upon thy Name,
By night I broke my sleep ;
And thereby kept my Soul in frame,
Thy holy Law to keep.
6 These great advantages I made,
(And more than I can speak ;)
Because such constant care I had,
Thy precepts not to break.

Part VIII.

- 7 Thou hast thy self by promise made
To be my portion, Lord :
And, with full purpose, I have said,
That I would keep thy word.
8 With earnest fervency, my heart
In pray'r did seek thy face :
According to thy word, impart
To me thy saving grace.
9 Unto thy testimonies, I
My wand'ring footsteps turn'd ;
When I my former ways did try,
And for their errors mourn'd.

- 60 I did not long debating stand,
But laid delays aside :
And unto what thou did'st command,
My heart with haste apply'd.
- 61 Whole troops of wicked men combin'd,
To make my goods their prey :
Yet still I kept thy Law in mind,
That I might it obey.
- 62 At midnight from my bed I'll rise,
To render thanks to thee :
For greatly I thy Judgments prize,
Because they righteous be.
- 63 Each one that doth thy precepts mind,
And liveth in thy fear ;
I own for my beloved friend,
And my companion dear.
- 64 Thy mercies, Lord, abundantly
The earth throughout do fill :
Thy Statutes then teach me, that I
May from them know thy will.

Part IX.

- 65 Most favourably thou hast dealt
With me thy servant, Lord :
For I th' effects thereof have felt,
According to thy word.
- 66 Sound knowledg of all truth's divine
Do thou unto me give :
For I do all commands of thine
With firm belief receive.

- 67 When from affliction I was freed,
Out of thy ways I stept:
But ever since, with greater heed,
Thy holy word I kept.
- 68 Exceeding good thou art, and dost
All that is good bestow:
Then teach thou me, how good, and just,
Thy Statutes are, to know.
- 69 Foul things unto my charge to lay,
The proud did lies invent:
But I thy precepts to obey,
My heart have wholly bent.
- 70 Their stupid hearts in brawny fat
Inclos'd, all sense have lost:
But thy most holy Law is that
Which me delighteth most.
- 71 That thou afflicted'st me for good,
* I clearly now discern:
That, scourged by thy chast'ning rod;
I might thy Statutes learn.
- 72 The holy Law thy mouth enjoyn'd,
I now do value more,
Then sums of gold and silver coyn'd,
When heap'd in greatest store.

Part X.

- 73 Thy workmanship, O Lord, I am,
And fashion'd by thy hands:

- Instruct me then, how I may frame
My life by thy Commands.
- 74 Who ever fear thee, will be glad
To see my troubles end :
Because upon thy word for aid
My hopes did still depend.
- 75 O Lord, when thou dost Judgments send,
I know, they righteous be :
And thou dealt'st like a faithfull friend,
When thou afflicted'st me
- 76 Extend, I pray, thy tender love,
To ease thy servants pain :
And let thy faithfull word thee move
To comfort me again.
- 77 O let thy tender mercies draw
Near me, my life to save :
For in the study of thy Law
A great delight I have.
- 78 Sham'd be the proud, without desert,
Who me perversly use :
But on thy Precepts I my heart
Engaged have to muse.
- 79 My cause, let all that love thee, own,
And unto me repair :
With ev'ry one, to whom well known
Thy testimonies are.
- 80 Let me thy Statutes with a sound
And honest heart affect :

So shall no crime in me be found,
Nor shame on me reflect.

Part XI.

- 81 My fainting soul with grief doth droop,
Untill thou do me save :
Supported, onely, by the hope
Which in thy word I have.
- 82 Mines eyes, whiles they long look to see
Thy word fulfill'd, decay :
And oft, when wilt thou comfort me?
My earnest wishes say.
- 83 For like a bottle parent in smoke,
Do wrinkled I appear :
Yet do I not forget to look
Into thy Statutes dear.
- 84 How many days must I, expect
The aid thy grace bestows?
When wilt thou Judgment execute
On my pursuing foes?
- 85 Whiles my insulting Enemies
To take me, digged pits,
They dealt with me far otherwise,
Then thy just Law permits.
- 86 Strengthen'd with thy fidelity,
All thy Commandments be :
They persecute me wrongfully ;
Help then, and rescue me.

- 87 Almost of all that e'r I had,
On earth by them bereft;
(To help me in a case so sad,)
I ne'r thy precepts left.
- 88 In tender mercy me revive;
And carefully I'll heed
Those testimonies while I live,
Which from thy mouth proceed.

Part XII.

- 89 In heaven, where thy Throne, O Lord,
For ever standeth fast,
With equal firmness thou thy word
For ever settled hast.
- 90 And thy unshaken faithfulness
Abides from race to race:
As earth unmov'd doth still possess
Its first appointed place.
- 91 Thine ordinances plac'd them there,
Where, at this day they stand:
For all of them thy servants are,
And under thy command.
- 92 Unless thy Law alone had been
My souls entire delight;
I had in mine affliction, then,
With sorrow perisht quite.
- 93 Thy precepts in my memory
I'll evermore retain:

- By which, when I was like to die,
Thou quick'ned'st me again.
- 94 Devoted unto thee am I ;
Thine own vow'd servant save :
For I enquired constantly
After thy precepts have.
- 95 My wicked foes my life to spill,
Have waited me to take:
But I thy testimonies will
My daily study make.
- 96 The bounds of all that's excellent
In creatures, I have spy'd :
But thy commands, in their extent,
Do spread exceeding wide.

Part XIII.

- 97 O what exceeding love I pay
Unto thy Law most dear ?
My meditations all the day
On it imployed are.
- 98 By thy commands which in my breast
For ever fixt remain,
Of greater wisdom I'm possess'd,
Then e'r my foes could gain.
- 99 Thy study'd testimonies made
Me understand much more,
Then all the teachers which I had,
E'r understood before.

- 100 Men, far my elders, I exceed
By far, in knowledg deep:
Because I do thy precepts heed,
And diligently keep.
- 101 That I might keep thy word in mind,
Ne'r from its rules to stray;
My feet I thereunto confin'd,
And shun'd each evil way.
- 102 Thy Judgments I did not desert,
Nor in my duty fail'd:
The Lessons which thou on my heart
Had'st printed, so prevail'd.
- 103 How sweetly taste, thy words of truth
To my enlight'ned mind?
A less sweet relish doth my mouth
In purest honey find.
- 104 An understanding pure, and clear,
I through thy precepts get:
Wherefore, the hatred which I bear
To all false ways, is great.

Part XIV.

- 105 Thy word, to guide my feet aright,
A Candle is to me:
And yields a clear and certain light,
Whereby my path I see.
- 106 By solemn oath my self I ty'd,
And will perform it too:

That

That what thy righteous Judgments bid,
I will observe, and do.

- 107 I long have undergone, O Lord,
Afflictions great, and sore :
According as thy gracious word
Doth bind thee, me restore.
- 108 Those offerings kindly, Lord, receive,
(I humbly thee beseech,)
Which with my vowing mouth I give ;
And me thy Judgments teach.
- 109 My soul is ever in my hand,
Expos'd to dangers great :
No dangers yet, wherein I stand,
Make me thy Law forget,
- 110 The wicked an entrapping gin
To take my feet, have laid :
Yet from no precept, Lord, of thine
To shun it, have I stray'd.
- 111 Thy testimonies do I take,
And with unalter'd choice,
Mine heritage for ever make :
For they my heart rejoyce.
- 112 With stedfast purpose of my will,
My heart I wholly bend,
To keep thy righteous Judgments, till
My days in death shall end.

Part XV.

- 113 To thoughts that sinfull are, and vain
Great hatred do I bear :
But for thy Law I do retain
A Love exceeding dear.
- 114 To me an hiding-place thou art,
And a protecting shield :
And lest my hopes from thee should start)
Thy word hath them upheld.
- 115 Depart from me, who e'r ye are
That work iniquity :
For I my God's commands declare
That I'll keep faithfully.
- 116 According to thy word to me,
Make thou thy grace my prop:
That I may live, and never be
Ashamed of my hope.
- 117 Whiles thy supporting grace me stays,
Secure shall I remain :
And to thy Statutes all my days
Firm love I will retain.
- 118 All those, who from thy Statutes stray'd,
Thou trodest to the ground :
So that the treacherous plots they laid,
False to themselves were found.
- 119 All wicked men, like dross from gold,
From th' earth thou dost remove :
Whence

Whence I, their ends, when I behold,
Thy testimonies love.

- 120 My very flesh with trembling seisd,
For fear of thee, doth quake :
Thy Judgments, when thou art displeas'd
My courage so doth shake.

Part XVI.

- 121 My dealings towards other men,
Were ever just and right:
O do not me abandon, then,
To be oppress'd by might.
- 122 Whiles with thy servant men contest,
Do thou for him engage :
And let me never be oppress'd
By their insulting rage.
- 123 Mine eyes with long expecting fail,
Whiles thy salvation stays:
So many fears my faith assail,
Because thy word delays !
- 124 According to thy mercy deal
With him that serveth thee :
And, of thy special grace, reveal
Thy Statutes unto me.
- 125 Sith I thy servant am, I say,
Do thou on me bestow
Such understanding, that I may
Thy testimonies know.

- 126 'Tis time for thee to shew thy might,
And therewith, Lord, to aw
Bold sinners who endeavour quite
T' annul thy sacred Law.
- 127 Thy dear commands I love therefore,
So, that to me they are
Of value, more, then gold, yea more
Then finest gold can bear.
- 128 Hence, all thy Precepts I esteem,
In ev'ry thing they say,
Most right; and do, for love of them,
Hate ev'ry erring way.

Part XVII.

- 129 Thy holy ~~refinements~~ are
Fill'd full with wonders deep:
My soul therefore, with greatest care,
Doth them resolve to keep.
- 130 The entrance to thy word doth give
Dark souls a saving light:
The simple thence the grace receive,
To know their duty right.
- 131 My craving mouth I open'd wide,
And panted earnestly:
Such longing, to be satisfy'd
With thy commands, had I.
- 132 With smiling countenance me view;
No other grace I claim,

Then

Then thou, O Lord, art wont to shew
To those that love thy Name.

- 133 My order'd steps do thou within
Thy words just rules restrain :
And suffer no habitual sin
Within my heart to reign.
- 134 From the unjust oppressing hand
Of men, set thou me free :
So, what thy Precepts do command,
Shall be observ'd by me.
- 135 Cause thou thy pleased face to shine
Upon thy servant dear:
And what thy Statutes do enjoyn,
Make plain to me, and clear.
- 136 Down my drencht cheeks, from weeping
Rivers of tears do glide ; [eyes,
When I behold, how men despise
To make thy Law their guide.

Part XVIII.

- 137 In thee, (I, to thy praise confess,)
All righteousness doth dwell :
And thine, (O Lord) for uprightness,
All Judgments do excell.
- 138 Thy testimonies t' us enjoyn'd,
In righteousness abound :
And are to all that are inclin'd
To keep them, faithfull found.

- 139 I'm even waſted with the heat
Of zeal, ſtirr'd up by grief,
To ſee my foes thy words forget,
That ſhould direct their life.
- 140 Thy word, like metall try'd in fire,
So very pure doth prove:
That therefore with a ſtrong deſire,
Thy ſervant doth it love.
- 141 Small in this world, and mean am I,
And men with ſcorn me treat:
Yet am I not induc'd thereby,
Thy precepts to forget.
- 142 An everlaſting righteouſneſs
Doth in thy nature dwell:
And that 'tis truth it ſelf, no leſs
Doth make thy Law excell.
- 143 Such troubles as me ſorely grieve.
Upon my ſoul have ſeis'd:
But thy commands ſuch pleaſures give,
By which all griefs are eas'd.
- 144 A righteouſneſs that ne'r decays,
Thy teſtimonies have:
Give me to underſtand thy ways,
And I ſhall ſcape the grave.

Part XIX.

- 145 With all my heart I cry'd aloud,
Lord, hearken to my cry :

And

- And from due sense of gratitude,
Thy Statutes keep will I.
- 146 O save thou me, I crying said,
Out of my dangers deep :
Then will I, rescu'd by thy aid,
Thy testimonies keep.
- 147 With early pray'rs, I did prevent
The dawning of the day :
Which, whiles I did to thee present,
Thy word my hopes did stay.
- 148 To me, the nights last watch seem'd late,
Sleep, earlier left mine eyes :
I, on thy word to meditate
Before 'twas set, did rise.
- 149 O let thy tender mercy move
Thee, Lord, to hear my voice :
Judg thou my cause, and in thy love,
My drooping soul rejoyce.
- 150 Near me, upon a bad design,
My persecutours draw :
But in so doing, they decline
The farther from thy Law.
- 151 And thou too, Lord, art near at hand,
To save, whom they wou'd kill :
And, doing what thou dost command,
Thy truth shall keep me still.
- 152 Thy testimonies known to me
Have been for time long past :

And

And founded, as they are, by thee,
I know, they still shall last.

Part XX.

- 153 On my affliction think, and thence
At liberty me set :
For I, through wilfull negligence,
Thy Laws do not forget.
- 154 Appear, my righteous cause to plead,
That I discharg'd may be :
And, as thy word hath promised,
In mercy quicken me.
- 155 Salvation is removed far
From all the wicked crew,
Because they so neglectfull are
Thy Statutes to pursue.
- 156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
And just thy Judgments be :
Inclined by them both, afford
Thy quick'ning grace to me.
- 157 My persecutors many are,
And many foes I have :
Yet, do I not, (induc'd by fear)
Thy testimonies wave.
- 158 When the transgressours I did view,
Who did thy word forsake;
Opprest with grief, and pity too,
My tender heart did ake.

159 Mind,

- 159 Mind, Lord, with what a tender love
Thy precepts I embrace:
And let thy righteousness thee move,
To give me quick'ning grace.
160 Thy word, through all time past, and gone,
From the beginning's sure:
And thy just Judgments ev'ry one,
For ever shall endure.

Part XXI.

- 161 Princes my Persecutors were
Who never gave them cause:
But yet thy words most holy fear
My heart from sinning awes.
162 Thy word creates a joyfulness
In me, as large each way,
As doth the heart of him possess,
Who findeth ample prey.
163 I hate, and perfectly detest
All lies of ev'ry kind:
But for thy Law, within my breast,
A perfect love I find.
164 No less then seven times a day,
Thy praises I declare:
This duty I thy Judgments pay,
For very just they are.
165 Great is the peace, which all of those
Who love thy Law attends:
Their

- Their hearts enjoy such sweet repose,
That nothing them offends.
- 166 Look'd with firm hope, O Lord, have I
For thy salvations aid :
And thy Commandments faithfully
Have, whiles I hop'd, obey'd.
- 167 I to thy testimonies bear
A love that doth exceed :
Whence in my soul, an earnest care
To keep them all, is bred.
- 168 Thy holy testimonies, and
Thy precepts I obey'd:
For all my ways, I understand,
Before thy face are laid.

Part XXII.

- 169 O let the cry I make to thee,
Come near before thee, Lord:
Sound understanding give thou me,
According to thy word.
- 170 And let my supplication have
To thee a free access :
According to thy word, me save,
Out of my great distress.
- 171 Thy Statutes when thou hast me taught,
(So just they are, and good :)
My lips, with thy due praises fraught,
Shall utter them aloud.

172 Thy

- 172 Thy holy word, my tongue shall be
Most ready to confess:
For all commands which come from thee,
Are perfect righteousness.
- 173 Do thou extend thy mighty hand,
From dangers me to save:
For what thy precepts do command,
I freely chosen have.
- 174 Thy saving aid, Lord, I desir'd
With longing appetite:
And what from me thy Law requir'd,
I did with great delight.
- 175 My soul thy praise shall ever spread,
Preserve it then alive:
And let thy Judgments in my need,
To me assistance give.
- 176 Thy servant seek, when, like a sheep,
He strays with wand'ring feet:
For thy commands, ev'n then, to keep,
I do not quite forget.

Psalm CXX.

- 1 **U**Nto the Lord I cry'd aloud,
When I was in distress:
And unto me his ear he bow'd,
And did me thence release.
- 2 From lips that are enur'd to lye,
O Lord, my life defend:

And

And from the false-tongu'd Enemy
To me deliv'rance send.

- 3 What profit can redound to thee,
By doing others wrong?
Or, how shalt thou rewarded be
O thou deceitfull tongue?
- 4 Sharp arrows shot by mighty Arms
Shall all thy wounds return:
And thee, that did'st such lasting harms,
Juniper coals shall burn.
- 5 Ah, woe is me, that with the race
Of *Meshech* I abide!
And have a loathsome dwelling place,
Where *Kedar's* Sons reside!
- 6 My foul hath long been forc'd to dwell
With him that peace defies:
- 7 I am for peace: but when I tell
Them so; to war they rise.

Psalm CXXI.

[*To the tune of Ps. 25.*] I lift my, &c.

- 1 I'LL lift expecting eyes
To th' Hills that send me aid:
- 2 My aid doth from the Lord arise,
Who earth and heaven made.
- 3 Thy foot confirm will be
That it shall never slide:

His

His wakefull eye that keepeth thee,
No slumbering nod shall hide.

- 4 Behold, his wakefull eyes
That *Israel* doth keep,
No slumber ever doth surprife ;
Nor ever can he sleep.
- 5 The Lord at thy right hand,
As oft as foes invade,
Doth like a valiant Champion stand :
And hides thee like a shade.
- 6 Whence, thee with heat at noon,
The Sun shall never smite:
Nor shall the cold, and wat'ry Moon,
Distemper thee by night.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thee so,
Thy foul shall fear no ill :
- 8 Thou in, and out, secure shalt go,
By him protected still.

Psalm CXXII.

[To the Tune of the 100 Psalm.] All people, &c.

- 1 **W**Hen men said to me, come, let's get
Up to God's House, I joy'd therein :
- 2 Our feet, (*Jerusalem*) we'll set
Within those sacred gates of thine.
- 3 *Jerusalem* is well compact ;
Each part on other doth depend,

S

A City

A City built in form exact,

4 Thither, the holy Tribes ascend.

Thither, the Lord's twelve Tribes ascend,
(For *Isr'el's* Testimony's there:)

That on the Lord they may attend,
And gratefully his Name declare.

5 Yea, there are Thrones of Judgment seen,
Thrones fixt for *David*, and his seed :

6 Pray we, that peace may dwell therein:
For well shall all that love her, speed.

7 Let all the good compris'd in peace,
Within thy walls for ever dwell :
And may thy stately Palaces
In all prosperity excell.

8 My brethren, and companions dear,
By wishing peace to thee, I bless :

9 Yea, sith our Gods fair house is there,
I will promote thy happiness.

Psalm CXXIII.

[To the Tune of the Old 120th Ps.] In trouble, &c.

1 **T**O thee I lift mine eyes,
O thou, above the Skies
Who hast thy fixed seat :

2 As on their masters hand
Their servants looking stand,
Some favour thence to get.

And

And as the maiden stands,
And looketh on her hands

On whom she doth attend :
The Lord our God, so we
Do look unto, till he
His mercy t' us extend.

3 Have mercy on us, Lord :
Some mercy t' us afford .
For none we find elsewhere.
No time are we exempt
From very great contempt,
Which from our foes we bear.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn,
Which daily we have born
From those that quiet fate :
And haughty Enemies
Do very much despise
Our very mean estate.

[The same. To the Tune of Ps. 25.] I lift my, &c.

1 **T**O thee I lift mine eyes
Thy favour to intreat,
Who far above the lofty Skies
Hast fixt thy royal seat.

2 Behold, as servants stand,
And wishtly look upon
Their mistresses or masters hand
To get some gracious boon.

- With longing looks, so we
 Our wishes upward send,
 Unto the Lord our God, till he
 His grace to us extend.
- 3 Have mercy, Lord, we cry
 Some favour to us yield :
 For with contempt, exceedingly
 We, by our foes are fill'd.
- 4 By those that sit at ease
 Fill'd with contempt we are :
 And proud mens scornfull usages
 With great regret we bear.

Psalm CXXIV.

[*To the Tune of the Old 100 Ps.*] All people, &c.

- H**AD not the Lord been on our side,
 May rescu'd *Israel* now say ;
- 2 Or had the Lord his help deny'd,
 When men combined us to slay :
- 3 Then, had they swallow'd us alive,
 Their wrath to such an height was grown:
 The fouds with such a force did drive,
 The strong tide had our soul o'rflown.
- 4 Then had our soul o'rwhelmed been,
 When the proud waves swell'd to a Sea :
- 5 But though their greedy teeth were keen,
 (The Lord be blest,) they mis'd their prey.
- 6 The

- 6 The bird that breaks the foulers snare,
And thence escapes with joyfull flight,
Resembles us : for thus we are
From broken snares escaped quite.
- 7 Our help, (we thankfully declare)
Is in the Lord's most holy name :
For he alone did break the snare,
Whose hand the heav'n and earth did frame.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Spirit ; one
Eternal God in Persons three,
As was before the world begun,
Now, and for ever, glory be.

Psalm CXXV.

- 1 **W**H O make the Lord their confi-
Shall be as *Zion* Hill : [dence
Which cannot be removed thence,
But keeps its station still.
- 2 As th' Hills surround *Jerusalem* ;
So doth the providence,
Wherewith the Lord environs them,
His people ever fence.
- 3 For wicked foes oppressing scourge
From just mens lots shall cease :
Lest them continual sufferings urge
To practise wickedness.
- 4 To good and holy men do thou
Thy mercy, Lord, impart :

And let all those thy goodness know,
Who are of upright heart.

- 5 But perverse sinners, who, of choice
Forfake true vertues way,
And in the crooked ways of vice
Impenitently stray :
The Lord shall send unto the place,
Where evil-doers dwell :
Whiles he vouchsafes eternal Peace
Unto his *Israel*.

Psalm CXXVI.

[*To the tune of Ps. 25.*] I lift my, &c.

- 1 **W**HEN *Zion's* captive state
The Lord did turn again :
No idle dream which men relate,
To us could seem more vain.
2 But when it did appear
To be a real thing :
Our mouths with laughter filled were,
And loud our tongues did sing.

- The Lord great things hath done
For them, ev'n heathens said ;
3 Yea, he hath wrought for us, we own,
Great things our hearts to glad.
4 Full may we, Lord, return,
Like streams in southern Fields.

- 5 The seed, which whiles men sow, they
Glad harvest often yields. [mourn,
- 6 Who weeping goeth out,
To sow his seed in tears;
Shall joyfully bring home, (no doubt,)
His sheaves with filled ears.

Psalm CXXVII.

[To the Tune of the Old 100. Ps.] All people, &c.

- 1 **I**N vain men build the house, except
The Lord vouchsafe his helping hand :
In vain, by guards the City's kept,
Except the Lord those guards command.
- 2 Vain is your late and early care,
To purchase hardly earned bread :
When those that God affecteth, are
Without such sleepless labour, fed.
- 3 The Lord gives children too, to those
Whom he will favour with increase :
And 'tis a mercy he bestows,
When the wombs fruit doth Parents bless.
- 4 Such, as, in youthfull strength begot,
The houses they increase, support :
As arrows by a Giant shot,
Against the foe, maintain the Fort.

- 5 Happy's the man, whose quiver fill'd
 With such keen shafts, doth him defend:
 To's enemies he shall not yield,
 Who in the Gate with him contend.

Psalm CXXVIII.

[*To the Tune of Ps. 148.*] Give laud, &c.

- 1 **T**Hat man God's blessing hath,
 Whose heart his fear doth awe:
 That walketh in the path
 Prescribed by his Law.
- 2 For thou shalt feast
 Upon the gains
 Thou earn'st with pains,
 In plenty blest.
- 3 Thy wife, as thick shall breed,
 As grapes on wall-vines found:
 Like olive-plants, thy seed
 Thy Table shall surround.
- 4 With blessings stor'd
 Lo, thus shall he
 On all sides be,
 That fears the Lord.
- 5 The Lord from *Zion* Hill,
 His blessing shall thee give:
 And, whiles thou livest, still
Jerusalem shall thrive.

- 6 Thy seed's increase
Shall please thee well;
Whiles *Israel*
Abounds in peace.

Psalm CXXIX.

[To the tune of Psalm 113.] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **F**ROM my youth up, full many a day,
May *Isr'el* now, deliver'd, say,
Afflicting foes have me assail'd.
- 2 Full often they, ev'n from my youth,
Afflicted me, to choak my growth;
But hitherto have not prevail'd.
- 3 Full often did the plowers make
Large furrows on my waled back,
(Sad marks of grievous slavery :)
- 4 But righteous is the highest Lord,
Who cut in sunder ev'ry cord,
That serv'd the wicked's cruelty.
- 5 With shame confounded still be those,
That are God's *Zion*'s spitefull foes ;
And let them all be backward turn'd.
- 6 Blasted, and wither'd be their hopes,
Like corn that grows on houses tops,
Which before harvest comes, is burn'd.

- 7 Wherewith no reapers hand is fill'd ;
 Nor doth it to the binder yield
 Enough to make a sheaf withall :
 8 Nor do the trav'lers on the way,
 Salute the harvest men, and say,
 God's blessing on your labours fall.

Psalm CXXX.

[To the tune of the Old 100 Ps.] All people, &c.

- 1 **O**UT of the depths of anguish, I
 To thee, O Lord, aloud do cry.
 2 With an attentive patient ear
 The voice of my intreaties hear.
 3 If thou should'st mark iniquities,
 Who, Lord, can stand before thine eyes?
 4 But, that thou kindly fear'd may'st be,
 There is forgiving grace with thee.
 5 My soul doth wait upon the Lord :
 Its hope is fixed on his word.
 6 More waits my soul for him, then they
 That watch to see the dawning day.
 Yea, more it waits for him, I say,
 Then those that wait for dawning day.
 7 Hope in the Lord, O Israel ;
 For with the Lord doth mercy dwell.

And

And plentiful redemption is
 With him ; for men that do amiss.
 8 And with redeeming mercy, he
 From all their sins shall *Isr^el* free.

Psalm CXXXI.

[To the tune of Psalm 25.] I lift my, &c.

- 1 **I** Have no haughty mind,
 O Lord, nor scornfull eye:
 Norr' undertake, am I inclin'd
 Things for my reach too high.
- 2 But as the little child
 Wean'd from the mothers breast :
 As the wean'd babe, is meek, and mild,
 At her will fed, and drest :
- So, surely, I demean'd
 My self, O Lord, to thee:
 And did with quietness attend,
 How thou would'st manage me.
- 3 And so let *Israel*
 Upon the Lord depend ;
 And all distrustfull thought repell,
 Henceforth, till time shall end.

Psalm

Psalm CXXXII.

- 1 **K**ing *David*, and his vexing care,
O Lord, remember thou
2 How unto *Jacob's* God he sware,
And made this solemn vow.
3 I'll in my house take no repose
Nor shall my bed me ease :
4 No slumber shall my eye-lids close,
No sleep my eyes shall seize :
5 Untill I find a fixt abode,
Wherein the Lord may dwell :
A settled house for *Jacob's* God,
That doth in might excell.
6 In *Ephrata's* adjoining Field
Thereof we heard a sound :
And after search, the place beheld,
Within its woody ground.
7 Into his holy Tent, therefore,
Devoutly will we go :
And at his foot-stool we'll adore,
With bodies prostrate low.
8 Rise, Lord, (we'll say) into the place
Where thou may'st rest at length :
And with thy constant presence grace
Thy Ark of mighty strength.
9 Let all thy Priests with righteousness
Be cloathed round about :

And

And let thy Saints their joy express
In a triumphant shout.

- 10 Unto thy servant *David's* line
Extend thy promis'd grace :
And cause thy favour still to shine
On thine Anointed's face.

Part II.

- 11 The Lord the oath to *David* sworn
Will never render void :
By th' Issue of thy body born,
Thy Throne shall be enjoy'd.
- 12 If those that from thy loins proceed,
My Cov'nant keep with care :
If they my testimonies heed,
Which I to them declare :
To those too, that from them shall spring,
Like favour shall be shown :
That there shall never want a King
Of them, to fill thy Throne.
- 13 For *Zion* is the chosen Hill,
Whereon the Lord will dwell :
- 14 I'll there, (said he,) inhabit still,
Because I like it well.
- 15 So largely will I bless her store,
That she shall nothing need :
And with sufficient bread her poor
My providence shall feed.

- Friend in*
 16 He vested round about,
 Shall with salvation be :
 And all her Saints aloud shall shout,
 That joyfull sight to see.
 17 There, *David's* horn I'll make to sprout,
 And there I have appointed
 A Lamp, (that never shall go out,)
 To give to mine Anointed.
 18 Deserved shame shall all of them
 That are his foes, surround :
 But with a crown of great esteem
 His head shall still be crown'd.

Another of the same.

[*To the tune of the Old 100 Ps*] All people, &c.

- 1 **T**HY servant *David*, Lord, with all
 His troubles to remembrance call.
 2 How to the Lord he sware, and how
 To *Jacob's* God he thus did vow :
 2 Within my house, I will not tread,
 Nor rest my self upon my bed ;
 4 Mine eyes to sleep I'll not compose,
 No slumb'ring nod my lids shall close :
 5 Untill I have a place descry'd,
 Wherein the Lord may still reside :
 A fixed seat, wherein may dwell
 The mighty God of *Israel*.

- 6 Fame told us, that near *Ephrata*,
The place by God appointed, lay.
And in th' adjoyning woody ground,
At last, by search, the spot we found.
- 7 Within his Tabernacle, where
He now resides, we'll, then, appear :
And with our bodies bow'd, before
His holy foot-stool, we'll adore.
- 8 Rise, Lord, (we'll say) we thee intreat;
And enter on thy fixed seat :
Rest there, from all removes at length,
Thou, and thy holy Ark of strength.
- 9 Let all thy Priests that make address
To thee, be cloath'd with righteousness :
And all thy Saints, with shouts of joy,
To welcome thee, their throats employ.
- 10 Unto thy servant *David's* race.
Vouchsafe t' extend thy promis'd grace :
So that none of them, when they pray
Therein, with shame be turn'd away.

Part II.

- 11 This oath the Lord to *David* past,
And will observe it to the last :
The children that thou dost beget,
Inherit shall thy royal seat :
- 12 And if my Cov'nant they observe,
And never from my Doctrine swerve :
Those, also, that from them descend,
Shall fill thy Throne till time shall end.

- 13 For of all places, *Zion* Hill,
The Lord did choose of meer good will :
That 's the beloved seat, on which
He, for a dwelling place, did pitch.
- 14 And, on that Mount, he hath profest,
Shall be my everlasting rest.
There will I dwell, and not remove,
For I thereon have fixt my love.
- 15 I'll make all plenty thicker flow,
And bless the plenty I bestow :
None of her poor shall ever need,
For I will fill them all with bread.
- 16 The holy Priests that there are found,
With my salvation I'll surround :
And all her Saints with shouting voice,
In all these blessings shall rejoyce.
- 17 From those of *David's* line there born,
I'll raise up my salvation's Horn :
For in my Counsel I've appointed
A Lamp from thence for mine Anointed.
- 18 I'll cloath with shame whatever foes
Shall him with fraud or force oppose :
But on his head, his royal crown
Shall ever flourish with renown.

Psalms CXXXIII.

[To the tune of Psalm 25.] I lift my heart, &c.

1 **B**Ehold, how great delights
And profits thence arise ;
When those whom Brotherhood unites,
True love together ties.

2 It comforts, like the scent
By that sweet ointment spread :
Which was in his anointing, spent
On holy *Aaron's* head.

There onely't did not rest ;
But his beard drenched through :
And the upper border of his vest,
From thence it did bedew.

3 It profits, like the drops
That fall on *Hermon* Hill :
Or those which heaven on the tops
Of *Zion* doth distill.

Where a most blessed dew
The Lord on such men sends,
Throughout this life, and after, too,
In that that never ends.

A Second Version.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 148.*] Give laud, &c.

- 1 **B**Ehold, how great delights,
And profits do accrew,
When brotherhood unites
Men linkt in friendship too.
- 2 Delightfull 'tis,
As th' ointment shed
On *Aron's* head,
Of richest price.

That sacred head alone
Engrossed not its smell:
But from it trickling down,
Upon his beard it fell.
Nor did it rest,
Till its sweet dew
Descended, to
The bord'ring vest.

- 3 It profits, like the drops
Which fall on *Hermion's* Hill:
Or those on *Zion's* tops,
Which fatt'ning clouds distill.
Where God such friends
With life doth bless,
And happiness,
That never ends.

Psalm CXXXIV.

[To the Tune of Psalm 148.] Give laud, &c.

1 **Y**E servants of the Lord
Who are at his command,
Bless him with one accord
Whiles in his house ye stand,
For its defence,
Throughout the night,
Till morning light
Discharge you thence.

2 Lift up in holiness
Your hands to God on high:
And say, the Lord we bless,
Who made the Earth and Sky.

3 And may he still
Thee, (*Isr'el*) bless
With happiness,
From Zion Hill.

A Second Version.

1 **Y**E Levite-servants of the Lord
Your voices jointly raise:
And all with one consent accord,
His holy name to praise.
Yea, whiles in courses, by command,
Ye in his house attend;
Each night wherein on watch you stand,
In holy worship spend.

2 With

- 2 With hands before him stretched out
 To him make your address:
 And rev'rendly, with hearts devout,
 Say ye, the Lord we bless:
- 3 *And add*, the Lord who this vast frame
 Of heav'n and earth did rear,
 From *Zion* (where he plac'd his name)
 Bless thee, his people dear.

Psalm CXXXV.

[*To the Tune of the Old 100 Ps.*] All people, &c.

- 1 **P**Raise ye the Lord ; and on his name
 Bestow its well deserved Praise,
 Ye servants of the Lord proclaim
 Your master, and his glory raise.
- 2 Ye that within that house do stand,
 Wherein the Lord keeps his abode:
 Who in his Courts are near at hand,
 To do the service of our God :
- 3 The Lord's deserved praises sound,
 And to his names just honour sing:
 For goodness doth in him abound,
 And praising God, 's a pleasant thing.
- 4 For *Jacob*, of his meer good pleasure,
 The Lord hath chosen for his own :
 And *Isr'el*, as his proper treasure,
 He keeps unto himself alone.

5 For,

- 5 For, that the Lord is very great,
I, by undoubted proofs, do know :
Our Lord from his Imperial Seat,
Looks, on all Gods, as much below.
- 6 The Lord, whatever did him please,
Accordingly, hath brought to pass:
In heav'n, earth, seas, in each of these,
His pow'r doth reach the deepest place.
- 7 To swell the clouds, his Sun doth drain
Streams from the earths remotest ends:
He makes, by light'nings, way for rain,
And winds out of his treasure sends.
- 8 All the first-born in *Egypt's* Land
With one almighty stroke he slew:
The weight of his destroying hand
Fell on the men, and cattle too.
- 9 Tokens, and wonders he did shew,
O *Egypt*, in the midst of thee :
Ev'n *Pharaoh* felt what he could do,
And all his Court, as well as he.
- 10 Great Realms he smote, and great Kings too,
- 11 *Sihon*, who th' *Am'rites* did command,
He kill'd and *Og* of *Bashan* too,
And all that reign'd in *Canaan's* Land.
- 12 And all the Lands where they did dwell,
Did for an heritage dispose,
An heritage to *Israel*,
Whom he for his own people chose.

- 13 For ever, Lord, thy mighty name
The honour it hath got, retain's:
And the memorial of thy fame,
Through each successive Age remains.

Part II.

- 14 For when his people suffer wrong,
The Lord will judg them innocent:
And though he let them suffer long,
Yet will he, at the last relent.
- 15 The heathen Idols are, by man,
Of melted gold, and silver, wrought:
- 16 Have eyes, and mouths, but neither can
With them behold, or utter ought.
- 17 Bor'd ears to them their founder gave,
Which hear not those that on them call:
Organs of breath they seem to have;
But through them never breathe at all.
- 18 And just such senseless things are those
That make, and set them up, for Gods:
Twixt them, and all that do repose
Their trust in them, there's little odds.
- 19 O House of *Isr^{el}*, bless the Lord.
May *Aaron's* issue do the same.
- 20 Let *Levi's* Tribe his praise record,
And all that fear him, bless his name.
- 21 Into the City of our God,
Sound the Lord's praise from *Zion* hill:
And through the place of his abode,
Let ev'ry mouth his praises fill.

Psalm CXXXVI.

[To the proper Tune.]

1 O Thank the Lord, because
His goodness you have try'd:

2 O thank the God that awes
All other Gods beside.

For we are sure,
When all times past,
His mercy vast
Will still endure.

3 The Lord, whom all Lords own,
Pay we our thanks unto:

4 Thank him, whose hands alone
Amazing wonders do.

For we are sure, &c.

5 Thank him, whose skilfull hand
Did frame the heavens wide:

6 Who stretched out the Land,
Above the swelling tide.

For we are sure, &c.

7 Who in the firmament
Did make great lights to shine:

8 Who the days government
Did to the Sun assign.

For we are sure, &c.

- 9 Who did the Sky adorn
With Moon and Stars by night:
10 Who all that first were born
In *Egypt's* Land, did smite.
For we are sure, &c.
- 11 And *Israel* he brought
From that oppressing Land:
12 And their deliv'rance wrought
With stretch'd-out Arm, and hand.
For we are sure, &c.

Part II.

- 13 On him bestow your thanks,
Who did the Sea divide:
14 And 'twixt two liquid banks,
His *Israel* did guide.
For we are sure, &c.
- 15 But drowned with its tide,
Proud *Pharaoh*, and his bands:
16 And safe his Flock conveigh'd
Through pathless deserts sands.
For we are sure, &c.
- 17 Who Princes overthrew,
That out against them came:
18 Who valiantly slew
Great Kings of mighty fame.
For we are sure, &c.

- 19 *Sihon*, that did command
The mighty *Amorite* :
20 And *Og*, that rul'd the Land
Of *Bashan*, he did smite.
For we are sure, &c.
21 And did the Realms assign
Wherein they once did dwell,
22 An heritage by line
To's servant *Israel*.
For we are sure, &c.
23 Who kindly on us thought,
When we were very low :
24 And our redemption wrought,
From th' hands of ev'ry foe.
For we are sure, &c.
25 Who necessary food
Unto all flesh doth give.
26 Thank we therefore the God
Of heav'n, by whom we live.
For we are sure
When all time's past,
His mercy vast,
Will still endure.

Psalm CXXXVII.

[*To the Tune of the Lamentation.*]

O Lord in thee, &c.

- 1 **B**Y th' hated streams of *Babylon*,
As we poor Captives sitting were ;
We *Zion's* ruines thought upon,
And with each thought, we dropt a tear.
- 2 Upon the willows growing nigh,
Our harps, to us now useless, hung :
(Those harps to whose sweet melody
We formerly God's praises sung.)
- 3 We hung them by, in great disdain;
For they who had us captives made,
When they were in a merry vein,
Come play, and sing, insulting, said.
Quite out of season, they that cast
Our walls on heaps, our Temple fir'd,
And laid our native countrey waste,
Of us a *Zion* song requir'd.
- 4 Can we, (we said,) command our hands
To play, with hearts so full of woes ?
Sing *Zion's* songs in foreign Lands ?
Or the Lord's Hymns to cheer his foes ?
- 5 If I, *Jerusalem*, of thee
So slight a memory retain,
May my right hand forgetfull be,
Ever to touch a string again.

- 6 Or if, whiles thou ly'st waste, I sing,
For greatest cause of private joy :
My tongue unto my palate cling,
While, in that sort, I it employ.
- 7 Remember, Lord, the *Edomite*,
Who in *Jerusalem's* sad day,
Cry'd, down, down with it, rase it quite :
And its foundations open lay.
- 8 And thou, (whose turn will come to fall)
O Daughter of proud *Babylon* :
Blest be the man that pays thee all
The mischief thou to us hast done.
- 9 Yea, blest shall be that righteous hand,
That snatcheth up thy little ones ;
And, while their mothers wailing stand,
Knock's out their brains against the stones.

[*Another Version of the same Psalm.*]

- 1 **N**EAR the swift streams of *Babylon*,
Where we were captives kept,
We sate, and *Zion* thought upon;
And whiles we thought, we wept.
- 2 Our sacred Harps, (with broken strings,
To suit our mourning,) were
Hung up by us, as useless things,
On willows growing there.
- 3 When they that had us captives made,
(To add to all our wrongs.)

Come, play, and sing, insulting, said,
One of your *Zion* songs.

4 How can poor slaves, at your commands,
Said we, forget our woes?

Sing *Zion's* Hymns in foreign Lands,
God's songs to cheer his foes?

5 If I, (*Jerusalem*) of thee
Such slender thoughts retain:
May my right hand forgetful be
To touch a string again.

6 Or if, whilst thou li'st waste, I sing
For greatest private joy:
My tongue unto my palate cling,
Whiles thus I it employ.

7 Remember, (Lord) the *Edomite*,
Who, when we ruin'd were,
Said of *Jerusalem*, rase it quite;
Lay its foundations bare.

8 And thou, (whose turn will come to fall)
Daughter of *Babylon*;
Elest be the man, that pays thee all
The mischiefs to us done.

9 Yea, that just hand shall sure be blest,
That takes thy little ones,
And tears them from their mothers breast,
To dash against the stones.

Psalm CXXXVIII.

- 1 **M**Y heart entire, with thy just praise,
Lord, shall supply my tongue:
Whiles, before th' earthly Gods, I raise
Thine honour with a song.
- 2 Towards thy holy Temple, I
Will prostrate worship thee:
And thy great name to magnifie,
I will employed be.

But chiefly, for thy tender love,
And truth, I'll spread thy fame:
For thou, thy word hast rais'd above
All else, that makes thy name.

- 3 When I did cry, that very day,
Thou answer'd'st me again:
And when my soul did faint away,
Thy strength did it sustain.

- 4 All earthly Kings, O Lord, shall give
To thee deserved praise;
When from thy mouth they shall receive
The knowledg of thy ways.
- 5 Yea, in the Lord's revealed ways
They shall rejoyce, and sing:
For great's his glory, and great praise
It to his name shall bring.

- 6 Although the Lord be high, yet he
To th' humble favour shews:

Whereas, the men that lofty be,
A great way off he knows.

- 7 Though I with troubles very great
Encompass'd round, do live:
Yet, when I'm most disconsolate,
Thou shalt my soul revive.

Thy mighty hand thou shalt extend
Against my wrathfull foes:
And thy right hand shall me defend,
From them that me oppose.

- 8 The Lord will perfect, what his word
For me did undertake:
Thy mercy's endless: do not, Lord,
Thy handy work forsake.

Psalm CXXXIX.

[To the tune of the Old 100 Ps.] All people, &c.

- 1 **B**Y search, O Lord, thou hast me known,
2 Both rising up, and lying down:
Thou, what I think to take in hand,
Long e'r I think, dost understand.
3 Thy piercing eye surrounds my bed,
And compasseth the paths I tread:
Asleep, awake, at home, abroad,
Thou knowest all my ways, O God.

- 4 Each word, which with my tongue I vent,
Thou understand'st, when 'tis but meant:
5 Before,

- 5 Before, behind, beset by thee,
Thy grasping hand I cannot flee.
6 Such knowledg full of wonders, I
With all my search cannot descry :
So high it is, the thought were vain,
To fancy I could it attain.
7 To what part of the world can I
Go from thy Spirits company?
Or, whither can I take my flight,
To hide me from thy piercing sight?
8 If up to heaven: there art thou.
Or, if my bed I make below,
Where ourer darkness shrouds me round;
Yet even there, thou wilt be found.

Part II.

- 9 If rising mornings wings I take,
And th' utmost Seas my dwelling make:
10 Thy hand, that led me thither, should
Ev'n there, thy flying pris'ner hold.
11 If, with design to hide me close,
The shades of darkest night I choose:
Though all things else were wrapt in night,
Yet round about me, 'twould be light.
12 No darkness hides, what thou wilt spy :
Midnight turns noon, before thine eye :
Darkness, and light, in this agree,
That they are both alike to thee.
13 My secret reins thou know'st, for thine
They were, before thou mad'st them mine:

Within the womb thou cover'd'st me,
Yet did'st through its close covering see.

- 14 I'll, to my maker's praise proclaim
Th' amazing skill that did me frame :
Though all thy works great wonders are,
I'm sure, with that, none may compare.
- 15 Not one small thread escap'd thine eye
Of all that rich embroidery,
Wherewith I was throughout compos'd,
Though in th' obscurest cell inclos'd.
- 16 When yet my substance was unshap'd,
No dust of me, thy sight escap'd :
No joynt was lost, nor one misplac'd,
As if th' account by book were cast.
No shape, at first, my matter bare,
Nor was this, here, and that part, there ;
But time gave each, proportion due,
And made it, what I wond'ring view.
- 17 Thy daily thoughts, likewise, to me
Of how great price, O Lord, they be !
And if their number I would count,
To what a sum must they amount !
- 18 The sum would surely rise to more,
Then all the sands on th' Oceans shore :
Thee, whensoever I awake,
Lord, privy to them all I make.

Part III.

- 19 Sure, thou, th' all-seeing God, wilt slay
The wicked : whence, to such I say,
Hence, bloudy minded men ; for none,
That are by God abhorr'd, I'll own.
- 20 For wickedly they thee blaspheme ;
Reproaching thee, 's their daily Theme :
And all thy foes with mouth profane,
Do take thy holy name in vain.
- 21 Don't I, (say, Lord, who knowest me,)
Hate those, that haters are of thee ?
And doth not grief my heart surprise,
When wicked men against thee rise.
- 22 Yea, just abhorrence fills my breast,
So perfectly I them detest :
And count them enemies to me,
Who foes professed are to thee.
- 23 Search me, O God, and thoroughly know
my heart, if it be thus, or no :
Search ev'ry thought, and see, if I
Falsly pretend sincerity.
- 24 Search thoroughly, if thou can'st me find
To any wicked way enclin'd.
And if thou see'st me apt to stray,
Lead me in th' everlasting way.

Psalm CXL.

- 1 **F**rom him that is on mischief bent,
O Lord, deliver me :
 And from th' oppressour violent,
 Preserved let me be.
- 2 From those, who in their hearts prepare
 A mischievous design :
 Those, who to raise unrighteous war
 Against me, do combine.
- 3 Whose sharpen'd tongues, like serpents, hiss,
 And are with poyson swell'd :
 The Adders deadly venome is
 Within their lips conceal'd.
- 3 From wicked hands, and violent,
O Lord, my life assure :
 Who have, with cruel purpose, meant
 My downfall to procure.
- 5 The proud a snare for me have hid,
 With cords to draw the net, [side ;
 Which they have spred by th' high ways
 Wherein to catch my feet.
- 6 Then to the Lord, in pray'r I said,
 Thou art my God, by choice :
 Hear the requests, which I have made
 With supplicating voice.
- 7 **O** Lord, the God, whose saving might
 So strongly rescu'd me :

My

- My head, upon the day of fight
Hath cover'd been by thee.
- 8 Th' unjust desires, Lord, do not grant,
Which wicked men pursue :
Lest they in their successes vaunt,
Their crafty't plots undo.
- 9 As for the chiefeft of all thofe
That thus befet me round ;
Let the false tales which they compose,
On their own heads rebound.
- 10 Show'r burning coals upon them all ;
Let fiery wrath them feife :
And into deep pits may they fall,
Whence they may never rife.
- 11 Let none that spitefull lies invent,
Firm on the earth abide :
Mifchief fhall hunt the violent,
Untill he be destroy'd.
- 12 The Lord will righteoufly maintain
(So I my felf affure :)
The caufe of each afflicted man,
And right of helpless poor.
- 13 Surely, the righteous thanks unfeign'd
Unto thy name fhall pay :
And upright men, by thee sustain'd,
Shall in thy prefence ftay.

Psalm CXLI.

- 1 **I**N haste thine ear to me apply,
For I complain to thee :
When with my voice to thee I cry,
Lord, hearken thou to me.
- 2 My pray'rs which to heav'n ascend,
Do thou as incense prise :
And th' hands, which I with them extend,
As th' evening sacrifice.
- 3 My mouth, whence sin too often slips,
Lord, watch thou with thy grace :
And keep the portal of my lips,
That thence no evil pass.
- 4 ~~To~~ no ill let my heart incline :
Nor let me e'r comply
With wicked men, to practise sin,
Although they treat me high.
- 5 Let righteous men me rather smite,
For that I'll kindly take :
Their just reproof shall fall so light,
My head it shall not break.
But as an oyl of great esteem
I shall it ever prise :
And in requital pray for them,
In their calamities.

Part II.

- 6 Whene'r their Judges overthrown
 In stony places are :
 My words sweet relish they shall own,
 And them with pleasure hear.
- 7 Our bones about the gaping grave
 On all sides scatter'd lie :
 As when on th' earth men wood do cleave,
 The chips disperfed fly.
- 8 But unto thee, O God, the Lord
 Mine eyes do I direct :
 My trust is fixed on thy word,
 Don't thou my foul reject.
- 9 But help me, that I may escape
 The snare that's laid for me :
 And from the evil-doers trap
 Let me preserved be.
- 10 Into the nets, themselves have plac'd,
 Let wicked hunters fall :
 And guide my feet, till I am past
 The danger of them all.

Psalm CXLII.

[To the tune of Psalm 25.] I lift my heart, &c.

- 1 **U**Nto the Lord I pray'd,
 To him my voice did cry :
 Intreating

- Intreating him, my soul to aid,
My voice I strained high.
- 2 In a complaining pray'r,
My case I did present :
And unto him I did declare
The grief I underwent.
- 3 O'rwhelm'd my spirit was,
But thou did'st guard my way :
When men, where I was wont to pass,
A privy snare did lay.
- 4 I lookt on my right hand,
But none would know me there :
Void of all refuge did I stand,
None for my soul would care.
- 5 Then, Lord, to thee I cry'd,
Thou shalt my refuge be :
And all the time I here reside,
My portion lies in thee.
- 6 Unto my cry attend,
For I do much decline :
From my pursuers me defend,
Whose strength exceedeth mine.
- 7 My soul from prison free,
That I may praise thy name :
Then shall the righteous compass me,
Whiles I thy grace proclaim.

Psalms CXLIII.

[*To the Tune of the 100. Ps*] All people, &c.
Or Lamentation. O Lord in thee, &c.

- 1 **T**Hine ear to my devout address
And humble supplications bend :
To me in truth, and righteousness,
A quick and gracious answer send.
- 2 And let not thy poor servant be
By thee in rigorous Justice try'd :
For none that lives, may hope, that he
Shall, on its terms, be justify'd.
- 3 For, by my persecuting foes
My life unto the ground is thrown :
And shut up in the dark, with those
That to the grave long since are gone.
- 4 With overwhelming grief oppress'd,
My spirits safety's desperate :
And with amazement, in my breast,
My very heart is desolate.
- 5 Wherefore, to draw some comfort thence,
The days of old, I think upon :
And all the works of providence,
The wonders which thy hands have done.
- 6 To thee I stretch my craving hands,
With fervent importunity :
My soul thirst's for thee, as the Lands
Do gape for rain, when parcht and dry.

Part II.

- 7 My spirit fails. O Lord, attend;
And do not hide thy face from me :
Left, like to those that do descend
Into the silent grave, I be.
- 8 Glad tydings early let me hear,
From thee, on whom my self I roll :
And let me see my duty clear,
For unto thee I lift my soul.
- 9 Deliver me out of the hands
Of such as are my mortal foes :
My help in thy protection stands,
Wherein my trust I do repose.
- 10 Do thou that art my God, instruct
Me, in my life thy will t' express :
Thy spirit is good, let it conduct
Me to the Land of uprightness.
- 11 To raise the honour of thy name,
With quick'ning grace revive thou me :
That I thy Justice may proclaim,
Set thou my soul from trouble free.
- 12 And in thy mercy, Lord, to me,
All foes that do my soul oppress,
Do thou cut off ; for unto thee
My self a servant I profess.

Psalm CXLIV.

[To the Tune of the 100 Psalm.] All people, &c.

- 1 **B**lest be the Lord, my rock of might,
By whom, in ev'ry righteous war,
My unskill'd hands instructed are :
And who my fingers taught to fight.
- 2 My goodness, and my fort, is he ;
My Tow'r that saves me from my foes :
My shield, wherein I trust repose :
Who quell's my people under me.
- 3 What's man, that thou do'st not disdain
Such notice of him, Lord, to take :
Or, what's his Son, that thou should'st make
Account of any thing so vain ?
- 4 Man, doth resemble vanity ;
(A thing that next to nothing is :)
His days do vanish in a trice,
As quick as empty shadows fly.
- 5 Lord, bow thy heavens, and descend ;
The mountains touch, and they shall smok :
- 6 Disperse them with thy light'nings stroke,
And killing shafts upon them spend.
- 7 Send from above, thy mighty hand ;
And rescue me from waters great,
Which me on ev'ry side beset :
From children of a foreign Land,

- 8 Whose promises, when e'r they treat,
 Proceed from mouths most vain and light;
 And, when with them their faith they plight,
 In their right hands they hide deceit.
- 9 A new song, then, to thee, O God,
 I'll on the Psaltery present:
 And on a ten-string'd instrument,
 Thy praises will I sing aloud.

Part II.

- 10 It's God alone, that doth afford
 Salvation to the greatest Kings:
 Who to his servant *David* brings
 Deliv'rance from the hurtfull sword.
- 11 Rid me, O Lord, and rescue me,
 From children of a foreign Land; [hand
 Whose mouth speaks' lies, and their right
 Is full of fraud, and treachery.
- 12 That like to plants in fruitfull soyl,
 So flourish may our youthfull Sons:
 Our Daughters be like corner-stones,
 Carv'd to adorn a princely Pile.
- 13 That our stuff'd granaries may hold
 Abundance of all sorts of grain:
 That in our streets our sheep may ean,
 And multiply ten thousand fold.
- 14 Our Oxen be to labour strong:
 Our Land invaded by no foe:

That

- That out of it none captive go ;
Or in our streets complain of wrong.
15 Happy's the people, that is found
In such a thriving case as this :
Yet, happier far, that people is,
Which by the Lord their God is own'd.

Psalm CXLV.

[To the Tune of Psalm 148.] Give laud, &c.

- 1 O Lord, my God, and King,
Thy glory I will raise :
And evermore I'll sing
Thy names deserved praise.
2 Each day, will I
Thy praise proclaim:
And blest thy name
Eternally.
3 The Lord is great, and he
Great praise deserveth well :
His greatness, all that we
Can search out, doth excell.
4 Thy works of fame
Each, shall engage
The foll'wing age,
Still to proclaim.
5 Thy glorious Majesty
With honour I'll declare :

And

And thy works magnifie,
So full of wonders rare.

- 6 And men shall treat
Of th' acts of might
Which I recite,
With terrour great.

- 7 They shall abundantly
What they observe, impart :
To keep in memory
How very good thou art.
And with their tongues,
They shall expresse
Thy righteousness,
In gratefull songs.

Part II.

- 8 In grace the Lord excels,
And great compassions hath :
Much mercy in him dwells ;
And slow he is to wrath.
- 9 His tender love
His creatures all,
In general,
Do daily prove.
- 10 Lord, all things by thee made,
Some ways thy praise expresse :
But by thy Saints 'tis pay'd
With greatest willingness.
- 11 Thy shall recite
Thy Kingdoms glories :

And

And tell the stories
Of all thy might.

- 12 To shew the sons of men
The mighty Acts of God :
And make the glory seen
With which he reigns abroad.
- 13 Thy throne stands fast.
It's royal state
All ages dare
Shall quite out-last.

Part III.

- 14 Those that to fall are prone,
The Lord in mercy stays :
And such as are bow'd down
His gracious hand doth raise.
- 15 All look to thee,
When they would eat :
And fill'd with meat
In season be.
- 16 Thy open'd hand them gives
What all their wants supplies ;
And ev'ry thing that lives,
It fully satisfies.
- 17 Each path of his,
God's Justice shews :
And all he does,
Most holy is.

- 18 To all that on him call
 The gracious God is near :
 He's near, I say, to all,
 That pray with hearts sincere.
- 19 Those that him fear,
 But ask, and have :
 And them to save,
 Their cry he'll hear.
- 20 The Lord will those maintain
 Whose love to him, is true :
 But ev'ry wicked man
 To ruine he'll pursue.
- 21 I'll speak his praise :
 And let all flesh
 Concur to bless
 His name always.

Psalm CXLVI.

[*To the tune of Psalm 113.*] Ye children, &c.

- 1 **G**ive ye the Lord his praises due:
 And what thou callest others to,
 The same be done, my soul, by thee.
- 2 My song to God shall praises give,
 The longest day I have to live:
 Yea, till I wholly cease to be.
- 3 Trust not in Kings beneficence,
 Nor in mens Sons put confidence,

Whose

- Whole strength cannot themselves defend:
4 Who, when their breath departs, that day
Return to senseless lumps of clay,
And all their fine devices end.
- 5 That man alone's possessor of bliss
Who makes the God of *Jacob* his ;
And trusts for help upon the Lord :
6 Who heav'n and earth, and th' ocean wide,
With all that doth therein reside,
Fram'd out of nothing by his word.
- Who keepeth truth for evermore,
7 And doth oppressed men restore,
By righteous judgment, to their own:
The Lord on famisht men bestows
The food they want : and he doth loose
Men into loathsome Prisons thrown.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight :
And makes the cripples stand upright,
Who are by weakness bowed down.
The Lord the righteous doth affect :
9 And helpless foreigners protect,
In contreys where they are not known.
- The mournfull widows he relieves,
And sustenance to Orphans gives:
But overturn's the wicked's wayes.
10 The Lord, thy God, O *Zion*, reigns.
And through all ages King remains.
Give him therefore Eternal praise.

Psalm CXLVII.

[To the tune of the Old 100 Ps.] All people, &c.

- 1 **P**Raise ye the Lord : for on our God
'Tis good, all praise should be bestow'd:
Yea, cheerfully his praise to sing,
Is both a good and comely thing.
- 2 *Jerusalem*, laid waste, and bare,
The Lord doth graciously repair :
And from strange lands wherein they dwell,
Gathers th' outcasts of *Israel*.
- 3 He broken hearts to health restores,
And gently bindeth up their sores.
- 4 He, by his name each star doth call:
And knows the number of them all.
- 5 Great is the Lord, and great his might.
His understanding's infinite.
- 6 The Lord the meek aloft doth raise,
And on the ground the wicked lays.
- 7 Unto the Lord our God express
In cheerfull songs your thankfulness:
And to the harp's well-tuned string,
With raised voice his praises sing.
- 8 He coverth heav'n with clouds, and there
Rain for the earth he doth prepare.
And on each barren mountain's brow,
In plenty causeth grafs to grow.

- 9 All beasts with meat he doth supply :
And feeds th' young Ravens, when they
10 The bold and warlike Horse's might, [cry
Unto the Lord yields no delight.
No man's swift legs him joyfull make,
When flying foes they overtake.
11 But he's rejoyc'd, when on his grace
Men fearing him their hopes do place.

Part II.

- 12 The praises of the Lord's great name,
Do thou, *Jerusalem*, proclaim :
And let thy God's due honours fill
(*O Zion,*) all thy sacred Hill.
13 Who on thy bars that strength bestows
Wherewith thy gates repell thy foes :
Thy children too, with blessings, he
Doth prosper in the midst of thee.
14 Whose safe protection thee surrounds,
And settles peace in all thy bounds :
Who makes thee to the full to eat
The fatness of the finest wheat.
15 His word throughout the earth doth run :
And what he bids, is quickly done.
16 His snow, whereof each ditch is full,
He spreadeth on the earth like wool.

And hoar-frosts, sprinkled ev'ry where
Like scatter'd ashes doth appear.

U

17 Rain,

- 17 Rain, & icy morse's turn'd, and thrown
By him on th' earth, skips up and down.
And who can find the man so bold,
That dares out-stand his piercing cold.
18 Yet all of these obey his Law,
And soon are melted by a thaw.

- He causeth his warm wind to blow,
And makes the ice-bound waters flow.
19 His statutes he to *Isaac* shews;
His word, and judgments *Israel* knows.
20 No nation in the world, beside
His favour hath thus dignify'd.
His Judgments onely you have known,
Wherefore praise ye the Lord, alone.

Psalm CXLVIII.

[*To the Tune of Psalm 25.*] I lift my heart, &c.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord most high:
From heav'n his praises sound:
Yea, from above the starry sky,
Let his loud praise rebound.
2 Let all his Angels joyn
Their voices, him to praise:
And all the heav'nly hosts combine,
His glorious name to raise.
3 Praise him ye Sun, and Moon,
That rule the day, and night:

And

- And be to him like honour done,
By all the stars of light.
- 4 Ye heavens, praise his name,
Which all heav'ns else, exceed:
And all ye waters, do the same,
Above the heavens spread.
- 5 Let them extoll the Lord,
And spread his glorious fame:
For by his all-creating word
They, what they are, became.
- 6 For ever fixt hath he
Each of them in its place:
And he hath made a firm decree,
Which none must ever pass.

Part II.

- 7 Let the Lord's praises sound
Through all the earth below:
Yee whales, and all yee seas profound,
His worthy praises show.
- 8 Fire, hail, and fleecy snow,
And vapours, praise the Lord:
And all ye stormy winds, that blow
According to his word.
- 9 Mountains of greatest height,
With hills, and hillocks, all
Fruit-bearing trees, which bend with
And cedars straight and tall. [weight,
- 10 Wild beasts, and cattel tame,
With ev'ry creeping thing:

Birds, of whatever kind, and name,
That exercise the wing,

11 Both Kings, and Princes high,
And people that obey :
Sage Judges, that with equity
The peoples causes weigh.

12 Young men, and maidens fair,
Old men, and children small :

11 Let the Lord's name, who e'r you are,
Have praises from you all.

For there's no other name

So excellent as his

Above th' whole earth and heavens frame
His glory rais'd is.

14 He also very high

His people's horn will raise :

Who e'r excell in sanctity,

From him inherit praise.

Those who their pedigree

From *Israel* derive

That near to him related be,

To him due praises give.

Psalm CXLIX

1 **P**raise ye the Lord. To him let's sing
A new composed song :

Let's

- Let's make his worthy praises ring,
Amidst the holy throng.
- 2 Let all the seed of *Israel*
Unto their maker sing:
And all that in mount *Zion* dwell,
Be joyfull in their King.
- 3 Let them to th' harp and timbrel dance;
In praise unto his name:
And their melodious voice advance,
His honour to proclaim.
- 4 For all the Lord's delight is plac'd
Upon his people dear:
The meek, with his salvation grac'd,
Most glorious shall appear.
- 5 Yea, let the Saints with greatest joys
This honour entertain:
And on their beds their singing voice,
To sound his praises strain.
- 6 Let their rejoycing throats be fill'd
With praises to the Lord:
And let their hands with courage wield
A sharp two-edged sword.
- 7 To pay the heathen in the kind,
And measure that they gave:
- 8 Their Kings in iron chains to bind,
And nobles to enslave.
- 9 To execute God's sentence past,
Wherein upon record,

This honour on all Saints is cast.

Wherefore praise ye the Lord.

psalm CL.

[To the tune of the Old 100 Ps.] All people, &c.

1 **P**Raise ye the Lord. God's praise present
Before him in his holy place :

Praise him in his strong firmament,
Whose Arch includes so vast a space.

2 Praise him for all his acts of might,
Give him, whose greatness hath no bound,
Praise, like himself, praise infinite.

3 Praise him, with warlike Trumpets sound.

His praise with Harp, and Plastery, sing ;

4 Praise him with timbrel, and with dance;
With th' Organ, and well-tuned string,

5 And cymbals loud, his praise advance.
Praise him with cymbals sounding high.

6 Let ev'ry thing that breaths accord

The Lord's great name to magnify.

Praise, praise, for ever, praise the Lord.

The End of the Psalms.

CHURCH-HYMNS

Appointed to be read or sung at
Morning and Evening Prayer.

Te Deum Laudamus.

The excellent Hymn of St. Ambrose.

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

WE give thee praise, O God most high
We own thee for our sov'raign Lord;
O Father, from Eternity
Who art through all the earth ador'd
The heavens, and all pow'rs therein
Of Angels blest, their voices raise:
Both Cherubin, and Seraphin,
Eternally do sound thy praise.

They, holy, holy, holy, cry,
Lord God, that do'st all Armies sway:
Who do'st thy glorious majesty
Throughout all heav'n and earth display.
Th' Apostles glorious company
Enthron'd with thee, do praise thy name:
The glorify'd society
Of holy Prophets, do the same.

The martyr's noble Army, gives [crowns:
 Thee praise, from whom they have their
 Thy holy Church, where e'n it lives
 Dispers'd throughout the world, thee owns.
 Thee, Father, who in majesty
 Infinite, as thou art, dost thine ;
 They all adore, and glorifie.
 With that true, onely, Son of thine.

That Son, to whom thou hast ordain'd
 All, as to thee, should honour give :
 With th' Holy Ghost ; at whose command
 Those comforts are, which us revive.
 To thee, O Christ, all glory be :
 (The King, to whom it doth pertain :)
 God's Son thou art. Thy Father, thee
 Begat, before all time began.

Yet, when lost man thou cam'st to save,
 And for that end did'st man become :
 Thou did'st thy native glories wave,
 And not abhor the Virgins womb.
 When thou death's pangs had'st triumpht
 From heaven long thou did'st not stay : [o'r,
 But, ent'ring there thy self, before,
 For all believers mad'st a way.

Thou, with the Father's glory deckt,
 At God's right hand do'st take thy place :
 From whence, as Judg, we thee expect ;
 Whose sentence on us all must pass.

Thy

Thy servants therefore, bought by thee,
 With thy most precious blood, thee pray;
 Help them, that they may quitted be,
 In the strict Judgment of that day.

Among the Saints their names record,
 Who are with endless glory crown'd:
 Bless all thine heritage, O Lord;
 And keep thy people safe, and sound.
 Them govern, and advance for ever,
 Who, day by day thy praise proclaim:
 And whiles the world endures, will never
 Omit the worship of thy name.

Lord, keep us through the present day,
 That we be not o'come by sin:
 Have mercy on us, Lord, we pray,
 Upon us, let thy mercy shine.
 And let th' effects thereof descend
 On those, who place their trust in thee:
 And, seeing I on thee depend,
 Lord, let me ne'r confounded be.

*The Canticle, Benedicite; or the Song of
 the Three Children (as it is called.)*

[To the Tune of Psalm 148.] Give laud, &c.

O Bless the Lord on high,
 All ye his works most rare.

Extol his majesty,
 Who made you what you are.
 Above all praise.
 Advance his fame:
 And make his name
 Renown'd always.

B'est may the Lord by you
 His mighty Angels, be:
 Ye heavens bless him too,
 Which we, admiring, see.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless him ye waters bred
 Above th' extended skies:
 Bless him, his forces, spread
 Through all his royalties.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless him, thou glorious Sun,
 And Moon that give us light:
 The like by you be done,
 Ye Stars of heaven bright.
 Above all praise, &c.

O all ye soaking showers,
 And gentle drops of dew,
 Bless him, that blessings pours
 Upon the earth by you.
 Above all praise, &c.

Ye winds that do beger
Those fatt'ning drops, him blest :
With waſting fire ; and heat
Producing fruitfulneſs :
Above all praiſe, &c.

Him let cold winter bleſs,
And ſcorching ſummer too.
Bleſs him, ye froſts, which dreſs
Th' earths plants with hoary dew.
Above all praiſe, &c.

Bleſs him, ye piercing colds,
And froſts, that lock the ground :
With ſnow, and ice, that holds
The ſwifteſt rivers bound.
Above all praiſe, &c.

Bleſs him, both day and night,
That meaſure out our years :
Bleſs him, reſreſhing light,
And darkneſs, big with fears.
Above all praiſe, &c.

Bleſs him, ye clouds of th' air
With frightfull thunders ſwell'd :
And light'nings, which us ſcare
From thund'ring clouds expell'd.
Above all praiſe, &c.

The Lord be bleſſed by
Th' earth, which his mercies fill.

Bleſs

Bless him, ye mountains high,
 With ev'ry little hill.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless him, all growing things
 Which th' earth in green do cloath :
 Bless him, ye wells, and springs
 Conducting to their growth.
 Above all praise, &c.

Let ev'ry sea and fould
 Bless the great Lord above :
 Great whales, with all the crowd
 Which in the waters move,
 Above all praise, &c.

Let all the souls that fly,
 Joyn notes to bless his name :
 Bless ye his majesty,
 All beasts, too, wild, and tame.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless ye the Lord, who'er
 From humane loyns are bred :
 Bless him, his people dear,
 From Is'el who proceed.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless him, ye Priests, ordain'd
 To feed his Altars fire :
 And all, who waiting stand
 To serve, as they require.
 Above all praise, &c.

Bless

Bless him, just spirits departed,
And enter'd into peace:

Yea, let all humble-hearted,
And holy men him bless.

Above all praise, &c.

O bless him *Amenias*.

Let *Misael* him bless:

And, with both, *Azarias*,

Bless him, whom all confess.

Above all praise, &c.

Benedictus.

Or the Song of Zacharias:

THE Lord, the God of *Israel*, be
By us, his people, blest:

By whose redeeming visit, we
Secure from danger, rest.

Who our Salvation's mighty Horn;
(Foretold in ancient days)

Of's servant *David's* lineage born,
Hath now thought fit to raise.

According as his promise ran,

Proclaim'd by holy men,
Who, ever since the world began,
Inspir'd by him have been.

That we from all our mortal foes

By him should saved be:

And

And from the cruel hands of those
That hate us, should be free;

He call'd to mind his gracious grant
To our fore-fathers past :
And his most holy Covenant
He hath perform'd at last.
The sacred oath, which solemnly
To Abraham he gave :
That from the hands of th' Enemy
He would his people save :

That free'd from fear of men, in peace,
His work we might attend ;
In holiness, and righteousness,
Untill our lives should end.
And with his Prophets, th' highest God :
(Dear child) shall reckon thee :
Before the Lord, to clear his rode,
Thou shalt employed be :

The Doctrine of Salvation, thou,
Shalt to his people preach :
That he'll forgive their sins, and how,
Thou shalt them truly reach.
Proclaiming God's most tender love,
Which amply he declares ;
In that the day-spring from above
To sinfull men appears.

T' enlighten those dark souls that lay
Where death it's shadow casts :

And

And guide our feet into the way
Of peace that ever lasts.

Magnificat.

Or the Song of the Blessed Virgin.

High thoughts of thee, O Lord most high,
Within my soul I have:
And in my Spirit glad am I,
In God that doth me save.
For to his handmaids meanness, he
Such great regard exprest:
That, by all following Ages, the
Shall be pronounced blest.
For he whose power is infinite,
(To make me great in fame)
Hath shewn in me his glorious might;
And holy is his name.
And ever do's he Acts of Grace
For such as do him fear:
Great instances whereof, from race,
To race, he makes appear.
His mighty Arm he stretcheth out,
And haughty men subverts:
Disabling them to bring about
The projects of their hearts.
The mighty, from their lofty seat,
Flat to the ground he lays:

And

And humble men to honours great
His gracious hand doth raise.

The hungry, he doth richly fill,
With what his needs supplies:

But to the rich man's craving will,
What he desires, denies.

He help his *Iſrel* in their need,

As once he did assure.

Our Father *Abram*, and his seed,

For ever to endure.

Nunc Dimittis.

Or *Simcon's* SONG.

[To the Tune of the 100 Psalm.] All people, &c.

THY weary Servant, now, O Lord,
Hopes thou wilt give him his release:

That so, according to thy word,

He may depart this world in peace.

My life by thee prolong'd hath been,

Till I thy Jesus might behold:

But now, since him mine eyes have seen,

Their love to all sights else, is cold.

For that blest Jesus, long prepar'd

To save lost souls of humane race,

Now, at the last, thou hast declar'd,

And shew'n before all peoples face:

A glo-

A glorious light, in open view,
To Gentiles, that in darkness dwell :
Whence greatest glory doth accrew
Unto thy people Israel.

*The Hymn of Gloria in Excelsis, at the End of the
Communion Service.*

[*To the Tune of Psalm 100.*] All people, &c.

ALL Glory be to God above,
With Peace on all the Earth below :
And may all streams of grace, and love,
To all mankind from heaven flow.
Thanks, blessing, glory, worship, praise,
Great, as thy glory, we present,
To thee, the King that heaven sways,
O Father, God omnipotent.

O Jesu Christ, our Lord, and God,
The Fathers sole-begotten Son,
Pure Lamb of God that bar'st the load
Of sin for all the World, alone.
Thou whose sufficient sacrifice
For th' whole Worlds sins did satisfy :
Who pay'd'st the meritorious price,
Which all the World was ransom'd by.

Thou, who, (exalted from the grave,)
Do'st at the Fathers right hand sit :
On us poor sinners mercy have,
And to thine ears, our pray'rs admit.

For

For to thee, onely, Lord, we bow,
 Thou, Christ, art th' only holy one;
 And in the Father's glory, thou,
 With th' Holy Ghost, do'st reign alone.

Gloria Patri.

*Suted to all the former Tunes, both of
 Psalms, and Hymns.*

[To the Tune of Psalm 100.] All people, &c.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit, (One
 Eternal God in Persons Three:)
 As was, before the world begun,
 Now, and for ever, glory be.

[To the tune of Ps. 113.] Ye children, &c.

*To supply the want of a Stanza, when the Singers
 shall think fit to break any Part of a Psalm set
 to that Tune, so, as to make it incompleat with-
 out it.*

UNto th' Eternal Three and One:
 The Father, with his onely Son,
 And th' Holy Ghost, all glory be.
 So 'twas, before all Time begun,
 Now is, and when Times glass is run,
 Shall be to all Eternity.

The same Hymn adapted, To the Tune of Ps. 25.

I lift my Heart, &c.

LET Father, Son, and Spirit,
(Th' Eternal Three and One :)
All glory now, and still inherit,
As they have ever done.

*The same to any ordinary Tune,
used in P S A L M S composed of
EIGHTS, and SIXES.*

TO Father, Son, and Spirit, (One
True God in Persons Three :)
Now, as before the world begun,
And ever, Glory be.

The same Hymn, [To the Tune of Ps. 148.]

Give laud, &c.

TH E Father, and the Son,
And Spirit of Holiness,
(Th' Eternal Three and One)
We glorify and bless.
So 'twas, before
Time first began,
And so remain
Shall evermore.

POSTSCRIPT.
TO THE
Christian Reader.

Christian Reader,

IN the Preface, I acquainted thee, that where ever this version of mine runs into Paraphrase, (let me add here, or seems to do so,) it is occasioned either by the Context of the verse Paraphrased; or the general design of the whole Psalm; or the Emphasis of the original words, and Phrases; or the reference of any Passage to other Scriptures. Now, that thou mayst be the better able to judge, how I have kept to these measures: I think it not amiss to give thee, as to each of these particulars, a few Instances.

I. As first, for the Context: confer Ps. 2. 4, 6, 9. and 2, 3. Ps. 11. 2, 3. with v. 1. Ps. 48. 12, 13. Ps. 73. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. As also, v. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11. Ps. 75. 2, with v. 4, 3, &c.

And to this Head, may be reduced, those Emphatical Epithets, amplifying the Subjects to which they are applyed, where the matter treated of, seemed to require them: and several pregnant Phrases spread larger, to make them more intelligible, and affecting.

2. For

2. For the Design of the Psalm. Confer the Title of Ps. 18. with several expressions in it. And the Titles of other Psalms, on the Contents, by our Translatours prefixed to them, with the Psalms to which they are prefixed.

3. For Emphatical Words or Phrases in the original, *be that understands that will see reason,* for the rendring, פלגי מים, Ps. 1. 3. parted Streams: שוררי, Ps. 5. 8. men watch me: חבלי, Ps. 18. 5. strong cords: חתומי, v. 26. wile wrettle: so also, נפת צופם, Ps. 19. 10. drops most free: בני אלהים, Ps. ps. 29. 1. ye that from mighty men derive &c. עליו, Ps. 29. 15. halting day: נרית, Ps. ps. 40. 6. — didst thou: הוה, Ps. 55. 20 profanely transgress: חטא, Ps. 74. 23. Ascends: שמוחה, Ps. 78. 47. Big words, seeing that word, in the machine of Commation, is so interpreted, Ps. 105. 33. וברו, Ps. 89. 31 profound: חתומי, Ps. 148. 7. lastly, *see* 18. in the shorter stanza, so often repeated, in the Benedicite, Above all praise. And many other Instances I might add of the same nature, but that the Postscript would thereby become too large.

4. As to the Scriptures related to. Confer Ps. 8. 2. & Mat. 2. 18. & Luk. 10. 21. Ps. 18. 19. & 1. Sam. 23. 1. 23. 19. 24. 3. Ps. 22. 16. & Mat. 27. 35. v. 18. & Job. 19. 23, 24. Ps. 24. 6. & 1. King. 6. 32, 34. Ps. 40. 6. & Exod. 21. 6. Heb. 10. 5. v. 7. & Heb. 10. 9, 14. Ps. 45. 2. & Job. 7. 26. Ps. 51. 7. & Levit. 14. 6. Ps. 68. 18. & Eph. 4. 8. Ps. 69. 21. & Mat. 27. 48. Mark. 15. 23. Ps. 78. 48. & Exod. 9. 19, 20. v. 32. &

Deut.

Deut. 32. 10 *Pf.* 83. 9. & *Judg.* 5. 21. *Pf.* 104. 2. & *1 Tim.* 6. 16. *Pf.* 105. 6. & *Is.* 41. 8. *Pf.* 106. 18. & *Num.* 16. 35. v. 28. & *Hes.* 9. 10 v. 30. & *Num.* 25. 6, 7, 8. v. 33. & *Num.* 20. 3, 12. *Pf.* 110. 3. & *1 Pet.* 1. 28. *Pf.* 118. 26. & *Luk.* 19. 38. *Pf.* 134. 1. & *2 Chron.* 8. 14. v. 3. & *1 King.* 14. 21. *Num.* 6. 24. &c. To which the candid Reader may add (from his own experimental acquaintance with the Phrase of the Scriptures) many others of like nature: by which he will be able to justify many allusive expressions, wherein I see cause to recede from the Phrase of the Prose Translation, to comply with the Text alluded to; as more emphatically, and significantly answering the genius, scope, or texture of the Psalms wherein they are made use of by me in this Version.

To conclude. I have through the long stay of this Book in the Press, had the liberty of taking a more strict review of it, in the sheets as they were sent me: and in that review, have noted some things which I saw cause to desire had been altered in the original Copy before it was put into the Printer's hands. But seeing a great part of it was wrought off without my knowledg: I am fain to take the occasion of this Postscript, to add some of the chief alterations here, and adventure them, to the candid Judgment of the Reader, to take, or leave them as he sees cause. For instance. *Pf.* 1. 1. some Persons suggesting their thoughts to me, that it had been better, if I had there observed and kept to the very Terms of [walking, standing, sitting, ungodly,

godly, sinners, scornfull:] as also [counsel, way, seat,] as having all of them an Emphatical Climax, much heightening the sense in compliance with them; (though I think the versification as now it stands I every got as good for substance, yet I offer this alteration of the whole verse, Ps. 1.

V. 1. **G**reat happiness that man betides,

Who walks not where th'ungodly guides:

Nor in the way by sinners worn,

Securely stands: nor takes his seat,

Where proud men stretch their wits to treat

Both God, and godliness with scorn.

Pf. 17. 2. [Tribunal] being a word not readily understood by ordinary persons, alter line 1. thus,

[Before thy judgment seat me try]

(sell.)

Pf. 18. 38 read [Before my feet they conquer'd

Pf. 29. 9. 3. [Bright day those piercing flashes--]

Pf. 32. 2. [He's blest to whom the Lord atton'd

Imputeth not iniquity:

And

And he, by whom hypocrisie

Is, from his very heart disown'd]

Psf. 34. 15. read [And, t' hearken to their earn-
(est cries,

He never doth forbear.]

Psf. 37. 26. [For he, to needy men to lend,

Is readily inclin'd :

Whence those who from his loyns descend

Great store of blessings find.]

V. 32. l. 1, 2. [The wicked lays fly plots to catch

The just and holy man.]

Psf. 40. 9, 10. [Lo, Lord, thy self canst testifie,

My lips I never spar'd.

10. Thy justice I did not suppress

Within my heart inclos'd :

Thy saving Grace, and faithfulness

I have to all propos'd.]

Pf. 45. (2 Version.) } Sons born of thee &c.
v. 16. 1. 2. read }

Pf. 48. v. 2. (2 Version) [The Lord abides.]

Pf. 51. v. 5. (3 Version.) [From my mothers-
(womb,

Together, sin, and life, deriv'd.]

Pf. 52. 9. [Thy work for ever to commend,
My song shall it recite:]

Pf. 55. 13. [But 'twas thou, one, whom--]

V. 20. [With out-stretcht hand he fought--]
[shield]

Pf. 59. 11. [Slay them not quite, lest (Lord our
My people it forget.]

Pf. 102. 7, 8, 9. alter thus.

7. The bird that on th' house tops alone

Spends wakefull nights, like me doth moan;

8. Yea, all day long no joy I see,

Tir'd out with foes reproaching me.

Foes, that like men quite mad, &c.

Against my life, &c.

9. Whence in my food, &c.

Ps. 117. *Thence doth such joy in me abound*
And servants looking
Through their masters hand
And say's choice seed in

Thus far, the Press had prevented me, before I
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 ny of the remaining Psalms, except one of Ps. 117.
 which here I render thee, Ps. 117. *To the tune*
of Ps. 100. All people, &c.

Let all mankind express their mirth

Unto the Lord in joyfull songs:

And pay him from all Lands on earth

The praise that unto him belongs.

For, from his plenteous mercies flow,

Great kindness he doth us afford;

His truth, likewise, lasts evermore.

Forever, therefore, praise the Lord

And

And now, I have no more to desire of thee, Christian Reader, but, that thou wilt correct the Errata of the Press, as thou shalt have occasion; except, where thou findest them corrected to thy satisfaction; which, in the gross misapprehensions, & Whoppy, by the care of a friend, thou wilt be in a great measure prevented in.

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 could make, the last revision, which I intended, of the
 original Copy: but from the contrary I have re-
 ceived care to prevent it, by sending up before-hand,
 the manuscript and instructions to be inserted in
 the Text itself, as follows:—
E R R A T A.
 IN the Preface p. 13. l. 13. r. made. Psalm 17. 1. line
 1. read, us. Pf. 22. 13. (Version 1.) l. 1. r. see. Pf. 38.
 Title, r. [To the Tune of Pf. 34. O Lord; consider, &c. or
 the Lamentation, O Lord in thee, &c.] Pf. 41. 4. l. 3. r. thou.
 Pf. 43. 4. (Ver. 2.) v. 1. r. thy holy place. Pf. 50. 2. l. 2. r. combin'd. v. 16. l. 4. r. teach. Pf.
 51. v. 10. l. 3. (Ver. 1.) r. new create. Pf. 66. 9. l. 3. r.
 strength. v. 15. l. 3. r. nor ram. Pf. 68. 32. l. 4. r. your. Pf.
 71. 18. l. 1. r. don't. l. 6. r. wrought off. Pf. 72. 17. l. 2. r.
 evermore. Pf. 77. 18. l. 4. r. for. Pf. 78. 7. v. 1. r. banks. v.
 35. l. 1. r. they. v. 54. l. 4. r. gain'd. Pf. 88. v. 3. l. 4. r. en-
 vy'd. Pf. 90. 1. r. But as Palm trees grow. Pf. 104. 4. r.
 flames. Pf. 109. 11. l. 3. dele his. Pf. 113. 1. l. 5. r. A-
 gainst them, then, by aiding us. Pf. 118. 13. r. thought'st.
 Pf. 119. (1. Verf.) v. 9. r. word, v. 102. l. 20. r. I due. v. 72.
 l. 3. r. to. v. 147. for, and chased, read had chased; or ra-
 ther, dispersed. (Version 2.) v. 1. r. mine. v. 32. l. 1. r.
 mine. v. 84. l. 3. r. When shall thy judgments take effect. v.
 120. l. 4. r. do. Pf. 126. 5. l. 2. r. harvests. Pf. 127. v. 2. l.
 4. r. without. Pf. 129. 2. l. 2. r. check. Pf. 131. 3. l. 3. r.
 thoughts. Pf. 132. v. 16. l. 1. (1. Version.) r. Her Priests
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